

## Big Audio Dynamite

### "James Brown"

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"Now I can't say exactly what did happen

You just don't understand unless you been through it"

Hey yeah!

Hey yeah!

Awh!

I got soul, dress got holes

Got a brand new van, gun and Cherokee

Driving fast like flashes past, the cops are chasing me

Hotpants, she looked fine, she said that she was mine

She was cute, torched my suit and that's the bottom  
line

It's a man's man's world in America

Jump back in my cell

Please please please in America

Slipping into hell

On my trail, car chase boogaloo

FBI, CIA, and the Russians too

Kicking down the door, couldn't take no more

When I'm about there is no doubt that papas' word is  
law

It's a man's man's world in America

Jump back in my cell

Please please please in America

Slipping into hell

"Life can be bright in America

If you can fight in America

Life is all right in America

If you're all-white in America"

High speed chase on my case

Radio ahead

A.P.B. after me

They said, I shot the bed

It's a man's man's world in America

Jump back in my cell

Please please please in America

Slipping into hell

Shooting up her mink ("Get the hell out of the car!"),  
gunshots in the air

Jumpback my car ("Get out of the car!"), goodfoot out  
of there

Roadblock ahead, try to flag me down ("Drop to your  
knees!")

Soul power and miles per hour ("Drop to the ground"),  
feet don't touch the ground

Cause I got soul, dress got holes

Intent to kill, but she loves me still

It's a man's man's world in America

Jump back in my cell

Please please please in America

Slipping into hell

Hey yeah!

Cause it's a man's man's world in America

Jump back in my cell

Please please please in America

Slipping into hell

Keep goin'

I got soul, I'm Superbad

Living in America sure does drive you mad

It's a man's man's world in America

Jump back in my cell (hey yeah!)

Please please please in America

Slipping into hell

Bullets hit the wheel, ricochet could sweat

Talking loud, black 'n' proud, said, papa don't mess

Can you walk the line, rookie read my rights

Million hits did the splits, this is dynamite!

Funky time behind, road block up ahead

Driving fast flashes past, Superbad, I said

Papas' on the run with a cherokee and gun

People need a hit when you're chasing number 1

It's a man's man's world in America

Jump back in my cell (hey yeah!)

Please please please in America

Slipping into hell

"I got you"

"I'm sorry"  
/ ]

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