

James Brown

"Brother Rapp"

Visit "[Brother Rapp](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Baby, here I come

Baby, here I come

Baby, baby, baby, baby

Baby, baby, baby, yeah

Baby, here I come

Baby, here I come, hey

Baby, here I come

I want you

Good God, to sit down

Put your hand across your lap

Get yourself together

I'm ready

I'm ready, hey

Sit down, baby

And put your hand

Your hand across your lap

Let me sit down

And listen to my rap

I wanna write, good God

The Soul book, so good

Baby, I wanna cook

Baby, yeah

Now, baby, lookie here

I wanna tell you bout

The book I wanna cook

Good God

Get down in the pot

I said my body getting hot

Yeah, I don't have

A whole lot left, good God

But I can do my thing

Get back, my bad self

Now, baby, sit down, sit down

Listen here, lay your

Hands across your lap

Get ready

Listen to me

The brother got the rap

I want the band, the band

To take me to the bridge

Take me to the bridge

Take me now

Got to, got to, got to...

Hey, hey, hey

Baby, good God

Hey, lord, lord, lord...

Put your hands across your lap

I wanna rap

I got to what I do

For me and you

Let me, let me, let me

Get next to, baby

Get next to you

Let me get, let me get

Let me get, let me

Let me, let me get

Next to you, baby

Now, Maceo, brother

Brother, now brother Maceo

Grab your horn

March over here, brother

Brother, brother Maceo

Grab your horn and march over here

I wanna, I wanna, I wanna

Wanna watch you blow

Good God, so I can go

Before I go, come on, Maceo

Lookie here now

Lay your horn across your lap, brother

Yeah, brother

Me and you, just the two

Me and you, me and you

You know, you know

You know, you know...

Play, little brother

Good God

Put your horn in your lap

Good God, Maceo

Now brother, lay your horn

Lay your horn right there

In your lap, lookie here

Lay your horn in your lap

Let the brother back up

And get the thing together

I wanna rap

I said, baby, up in here

Whoa, baby, whoa

Here I come, here I come

Good God

I'm standing in the back

My soul is heavy, good God

My body getting hot

Baby, baby, baby

My body getting hot

Dong dong dong...

Lookie here

It's your thing, your thing

Thing, thing, thing

Thing, thing, thing

Take your thing, take your thing

It's your thing, it's your thing...

Visit [James Brown](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.