

# James Brown

## "Down And Out In New York City - With Spoken Intro, Previously Unreleased"

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Say brother, can I borrow a thin' brother, you know, a dime?

Say it, say it, say it sis, I sure would like to have this little dime for me

So I can get this cup of coffee, cop me a snack or somethin'

I guess I better quit tryin' to be hip and get on down  
Yea man, like, you know

I was born in New York City on a Monday  
It seems I was out shinin' shoes 'bout two to noon  
All the fat cats in the bad hats doin' me a real big favor  
Got the fat cats in the bad hats layin' it on real good  
Here's a dime boy, give me a shine boy

When the cold wind comes, it lives at New York City  
And the street's no place to be but there you are  
So you try hard or you die hard, no one really gives a good damn  
You try hard and you die hard, no one gives a damn  
Here's a dime boy, give me a shine boy

Down and out in New York City  
Ain't no way to be but where can you go?  
When you're down and out in New York City  
I'm never, never, never gonna get that way again  
No, no, no, no, no, not me

When you need a friend, you need to have one  
When you want a friend  
Gonna get myself together 'til the mornin'  
Gonna leave it all and a one bad dream

All the fat cats in the bad hats doin' me a real big favor  
Got the fat cats in the bad hats laying it on real good  
Here's a dime boy, give me a shine boy  
Give me a shine boy

