

# James Brown

## "I'm Real"

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All you copy cats out there  
Get offa my chip  
'Cause I'm James Brown with the full, full force  
Ain't takin' no lib

Hi, good God  
James Brown, James Brown

Everyone on the street, listen to what I say  
You walk around and say you're bad  
It's time you do it that way

But here I am the man  
Who started all and I'm glad  
'Cause I'm number one, original  
I know I'm bad

All you puritans, fightin' me so hard  
Steal my rune and my sour and you think you're God  
But I no teach you, I'm as good as gold  
Check out brother Brown and then his soul

I'm real  
I'm real, I'm the real super bad  
And there's nobody out there good enough  
To take the things I have

I'm real  
I'm the real super bad  
And there's nobody out there good enough  
To take the things I have

Que pasa, que que pasa  
Que pasa, people, que pasa, hit me

All you people think you got pull  
But I take my voice of your record  
That I'm paying full

Say, you're right for me  
Stoned to the bone  
And then you take my arms and my legs

And fight it 'cause you're on

Give me what I do  
Listen, boys and girls  
I know I'm nice, I'm so real  
This is my world

All you copy cats out there, get offa my chip  
'Cause I'm James Brown with the full, full force  
I ain't takin' no lib

I'm real  
I'm real, I'm the real super bad  
And there's nobody out there good enough  
To take the things I have

I'm real  
I'm the real super bad  
And there's nobody out there good enough  
To take the things I have

Full force, can I take you to the bridge  
Can I take you to the bridge?  
Can I take you to the bridge?  
Can I take you to the bridge?  
Good God

There it is, James Brown  
How is it about we get up an' do my thing?  
Full force get busy one time  
Knockin' on the doors ain't the place to be  
I'm feelin' funky right now, baby

I'm real  
Come on y'all, do the camel walk  
And get the hop out your back, hit me

Get busy, yeah, make it funky  
Hit me, get on the good foot  
Hit me, get up  
Cool time, papa got a brand new bag

Give it to me, give it to me  
Give it to me, give it to me  
Give it to me, give it to me  
Give it to me, give it to me

I'm real  
I'm real, I'm the real super bad  
And there's nobody out there good enough  
To take the things I have

I'm real  
I'm real, I'm real super bad  
And there's nobody out there good enough  
To take the things I have

I'm real  
I'm real, I'm real super bad  
Nobody out there  
Nobody out there

Nobody out there  
Nobody out there

I'm real, I'm real  
I'm real super bad, I'm the real super bad  
And nobody out there good enough  
To take the things I have

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