

For Goodness Sakes, Look At Those Cakes

James Brown

Ow!

Boogie boogie boogie boogie

Wait a minute

Now, me and the boys taking a walk

Rapping a little and just having talk

In comes this chick, blouse and jeans, and man was she slick

But it wasn't the size that got my eyes, but what made me realize

For goodness sakes, just look at those cakes

Lookit

Right away I had to say I feel some guilt

Because, brother, was she built

From her head to her feet, I know she had to be nice, tasty, and sweet

But one thing I wanna say

For goodness sakes, just look at those cakes

Wait a minute, huh, huh

Fellas, do you like them cakes?

Do you like those cakes over there?

Now, we got small cakes, we got tall cakes

We got brown cakes, we got round cakes

We got fat cakes, ha, ah-ha, wait a minute

Ha, wait a minute

Hey fellas, ha - hey fellas (Yeah)

Hey fellas, come on home

You need some cakes, just show your bone

But if you know just what I know

You'll take yourself to the disco

And when you see it you're bound to put on brakes

And then you say "For goodness sakes, just look at those cakes"

Can you see those cakes? I love those cakes, haha

Boy, when you got those high-waisted jeans on

And doing The Spank and doing The Freak, man, you gotta check out those cakes

I want cakes in the morning, I want cakes all the time

Just look at those cakes, and my, my, my, my, my, my, my...

Wait a minute, is that Jimmy?

Lay them cakes down for me

Lay 'em down!

Say Joe (Yeah), bring your cakes up to that horn and play that horn

Play your horn! Play your cake on it

Wait a minute, Joe, no more

Looka here, haha

She's tall, slim, brown and fat

Looka here, brother, I'll have some of that

I said she's tall, slim, she could be brown and fat

But if she got those cakes, ha, I'll have some of that

(Some of that, some of that, some of that)

She could be short, stacked, built, and strong

That's what makes my groove last long - can you dig that?

And I'll have some of that, ha, I'll have some of that

Yes, I'll have some of that, ha

For goodness sake, look at those cakes
Looka there, fellas - look at that, Joe
You like that, Joe? I mean, don't jive yourself, do you like them cakes?
I mean, Pinck, you've been around too long, Pinck
I don't think you like cakes - you like cakes, Bernie?
What about it, Hollie, you like them cakes?
My, my, my, Hollie, you sure sound - hahaha
Oh Lord, I didn't mean nothin', looka here
For goodness sakes just look at those cakes
We're gonna get this thing started like this, fellas

Now, when she walks she blows my mind
That foxy devil, she sure look fine
For goodness sakes, just look at those cakes
All I can say is she got what it takes
And for goodness sakes, can I look at those cakes?
Woo woo woo woo woo woo woo woo woo woo woo
Woo woo woo woo woo woo woo woo
Huh, good God

Now, now me and the boys just taking a walk
Rappin' a little, having a talk
In comes this chick, blue jeans, and man she was slick
It wasn't the size that got my eye but what we realized
For goodness sakes, man, did you see those cakes?
Did you see those cakes? My, my, my, my, my, my
Mmm-hmm, looka here, I'll have some of that, hey hey

Can you play like that, Joe?
Ow! Ha! Ah-ha, ah-ha, whoa
Now, me and the boys just taking a walk
Rappin' a little and just having a talk
In comes this chick, with blouse and jeans, and man she was slick
But looka here, I wanna tell you one more time in case you can't see
Hey, Ray Charles, looka here
You see, it wasn't the size that got my eyes but what made me realize
For goodness sakes, Stevie Wonder, did you see those cakes?
Looka here, good God, ha
Do it again
Stevie, me and you been hangin' out for a long time, brother
I know how you feel
Stevie told me one night, he said, "Man, did you see those cakes?"
I was out on the avenue one night, and brother Ray Charles walked up and said
"Brown, I don't know what you doin' layin' over there, but did you see those cakes?"
Looka here, everybody see those cakes
Let's give the bass player some
Let's give the bass player some of those cakes
Jimmy, get some of those cakes
Get some of those cakes, David
Jimmy, get some more of those cakes
Johnny, get some of those cakes, brother
That's our congo, I mean, the bongos over there
Salaam walaikum, brother, get some of those cakes
Horns, horns, I say horns, did you see those cakes?
Looka there, looka there, looka there
Miss Ann, she got some cakes
Looka there, that sure is strange
Looka there, but Hollie say he like cakes
Uh-huh, hey, Miss Mocha like cakes
Gracias, gracias, señorita, I see you got cakes, too, ah-ha
Montclair, monsieur, look at the mademoiselle over there

She got cakes, too
Ha, ah, don't get so Frenchy Frenchy, hahaha
For goodness sakes, everybody want those cakes
Give 'em, give 'em to me