

Out Of Sight

James Brown

You got your high-heeled sneakers on,
Slip-in mules.
You got your high-heeled sneakers on,
And your slip-in mules.
You're more than all right,
You know you're out of sight.

You got a shapely figure, mama,
That's keep'n' me uptight.
You got a shapely figure, mama,
A-keep me uptight.
You're too much!
You know you're out of sight.

Hey! The way you do the things you do,
The way you kiss me, too,
The way you do the things you do,
The way you kiss me, too,
A heart delight, that's what you are.
You know you're out of sight.

Ho! Hey, hey.

You got a sweet disposition.
Ho! You're always right.
You got a sweet disposition.
You know you're always right.
You know just what you're doin', baby:
You know you're out of sight.

Ow! You're too much.
You're the end.
You're so hip, baby.
You know just where it's at.
You're beautiful, mama.
Most of all, you're honest.
There's no doubt you're out of sight.
Out of sight! Whoo, wee!
Out of sight!