

Can't Get Any Harder

James Brown

The star of the show
Hardworking Mr. Dynamite
James Brown, Brown, Brown

Yo, I don't mean to brag, there's the tag
Brown got a brand new bag
Shining star up to par, bars guitars
So far so good, gettin' greater at last

Where it counts, later for the last
First you're dead and stinkin'
Thinkin', winkin', drinkin', sinkin'
Ba ba ba blinkin'

Baby paw, New York City is in the house
Without a doubt, we turn the mutha out
Routs threw out shouts, "Ain't we funky now?"
Godfather, soul brother number one

Ugh
(Ugh)
Ugh
(Ugh)
Ugh
I'm hot, huh

90 are levels of degrees burnin'
Turnin' in a rough rotation
Livin' in the land of the lost and found
Can't drown in sounds of the James Brown, Brown, Brown, Brown

This is the mixture when you add hard texture
Can't get no harder, so I'm out to getcha
Its essence felt, you're turned inside out
Fellas, what you gon' say now?

Thirsty? Not, my verse just quenched your thirst
From the burst of energy shinin' on the appetite
Can't cross the thin line of the end of my time
(Hah)

Hold it, I'm still burnin', pop or not
I come to break up slots
'Cause it can't get no harder
Give it to me, Godfather

Can't get any harder
Than what I got, 'cause what I got is sho' nuff hard to stop
Can't get any harder
'Cause what I got, 'cause what I got is sho' nuff hard to stop, hey

I've been around for a long time
Don't let nobody bring me down
Rock solid, solid as a rock
Too smooth to move and too hard to stop

Oh yes, come and get with this entourage

As we get busy in the garage
Leaders of the new, forever large
'Cause we got the funk flip script, oh yes

Get up and ill, everybody move your hip
Scream out, "Yes"
That's what I'm talkin' about, ah
Busta, Leaders come and turn it out

Don't try to front on the flavor
Save that for later
Or join the Maker in the spirit like an elevator
You wanna know somethin' funny?

I was devastated when I elaborated how we collaborated
With singers in music activated
Most necessary that we salute many too livin' legendary
James Brown comin' to you, better open the door
Because I wanna mop the floor

Do it, ya gimme some rap, now, hah
Put it there
Welcome to the club, huh
Bring it all together

Can't get any harder, ugh
Than what I got
(Soul)
'Cause what I got is sho' nuff hard to stop

Can't get any harder, ah good God
Than what I got
(Soul)
'Cause what I got is sho' nuff hard to stop

I've been around for a long time
Don't let nobody bring me down
Rock solid, solid as a rock
Too smooth to move and too hard to stop

Can't get any harder
Ugh, agh move, a
Ooh yes, a
The groove move ya

Can't get any harder
Than what I got, 'cause what I got is sho' nuff hard to stop
Can't get any harder
'Cause what I got, 'cause what I got is sho' nuff hard to stop

Brown