

# That Dood It

James Brown

Now here's a story about  
Reppy old jive  
Ooh my my, my honey and me  
I've been diggin' a those stories  
About the west of Kansas that had been told  
Me & my baby out out there  
Dig up a mass of gold  
The minute we found the bare treasure  
I looked up to see  
A great big old lady foot jiving looking  
Dead on me  
And ain't that Dood it  
You know, ain't that Dood it  
I can have no more eyes  
For diggin' up no more gold on

I grabbed what I had in one hand  
And my baby 'bout the other  
Against grabbed by coat tail and said  
Don't you go another farther  
I ripped of my coat when I was shaken insane  
But what really got my coat  
Was when I heard my baby scream  
Ain't that Dood it  
Ain't that Dood it  
'Cause I ain't going nowhere  
And leave my baby there no

I put on my breeches and stopped dead in my trackes  
As much as I hated the idea  
I went crawling on back  
I said look here Mr. Giant  
As I raised slowly on one knee  
I'll do anything you say hand my baby to me  
Ain't that Dood it  
Ain't that Dood it  
He said you prefer to lose  
And I'll set your baby free no

I said I'll make you a proposition  
It's up to you to choose  
Just leave your money or your honey  
One of the two you'll have to leave  
I said Mr. Giant I want to thank you  
For taking the load off my mind  
But when it comes to choose between my money  
And my honey  
I'd take my money  
What am I saying  
I mean my honey every time  
Ain't that Dood it  
You know ain't that Dood it  
Now the Giant got the money  
And I got my honey  
And everybody's feeling fine no