

Out of Sight

James Brown

Got your highest sneakers on
It's slippin' new
Got your highest sneakers on
And you're slippin' new
You're more than alright
You know you're out of sight

You gotta shake the figure, mama
That's keeping me uptight
You gotta shake the figure, mama
That keep me uptight
You're too much
You know you're out of sight

Hey, the way you do the thing you do
Well, you kissed me too
The way you do the things you do
The way you kissed me too
My heart delight, that what's wrong
You know you're out of sight

You got a sweet disposition
Oh, you're always right
You got a sweet disposition
You know you're always right
Know just what you're doin' baby
You know you're out of sight

You're too much
You're in
You're hip, baby
You know just where you're at
You're beautiful, mama
Most of all your arms
There's no doubt, you're out of sight
Out of sight, out of sight