

Beatnuts "Get Funky II"

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(How you going to enjoy good music without good marihuana, huh brother?

- Eh, say what?

How you going to enjoy good music without good marihuana?!)

No doubt

The World F...

3CF Mob kid

[JuJu]

It's the crook with the shit, look on your turntable
Amped like a fuse to burn down your whole label
Now niggas wanna do me in but aren't able
Stressin themselves out while I remain stable
Freak flows let opponents know
That I combat with gats to delete my foes
Gots to get money kid you know how it goes
And I'm still livin foul, even stickin up hoes

[Psycho Les]

Beatnuts comin at you with that filthy skunk
Ain't another brother kickin fat beats with punk
Duck tried to test me, who could the best be?
Psycho make you Dizzy Gillespie
Spin that ass like a DJ table
Forth and back, spark a Phil', then mack, black
Whether (?) or (?) it's all good
I know you wish you could

[Fashion AKA Al Tariq]

Get funky one time for your mind, oh yeah
Throw your hands in the air like you just don't care
Wave em round and round, to the front and back
World Famous in the house, catch a heart attack

[Psycho Les]

Catch a heart attack, muthafucka, push the button
Cause you've fallen and you can't get up all of a sudden

You're stuck on the floor, hip-hop crazy raw
While you niggas be singin that bullshit (bullshit)

[Fashion AKA Al Tariq]

You got the blues, the Kool is your saviour
Down to daze ya, but the Nuts wanna blaze ya
Raise ya, give you junk that juice that was major
(Funky)
(And ya don't stop)
Come on
Comin' from the soul, the heart is the funk spot
Diggin' through shit that I found out in the park lot
Talk not, bustin' crazy shots at the dome, squeeze
Ju come down, spray these niggas with that funk,
please

[JuJu]

Somebody said you was looking for static G
Those who try to play me close could die tragically
I got a merciless flow that's infatigably
Fatal, it attacks the brain automatically
Unleashing lyrical wrath to leave you open
Crews that choose to bite might find yourself soakin
Dirty and low, yo fuck what the pope says
I'm tryin' to get money like Felipe Lopez

(Get funky)

[Fashion AKA Al Tariq]

So what's that fat shit you be freakin to?
Hey yo, who the fuck you think that we be speakin to?
Keepin you open like a suitcase
Now you taste the Psycho fuckin bass in your face

[Psycho Les]

With a 1-2-3, the 3, the 2-1
Only type (?) preacher could eat his nun
Hun, sit on the wood as the drum
Trips, causin turbulence on your dumb
Tits, act like you recognize daddy
Run papi chu, get what you never had, he
Roll a fattie, backseat of a Caddy
Cause it's all good
I know you wish you could

(Get funky)

[Fashion AKA Al Tariq]

Brothers and sisters, check the Nuts status
Kool not the baddest but at time rhyme the fattest
Maddest anger on the remix

Re-fix kicks, got your number one picks
Chicks want the licks cause of the facial
You're interracial, no matter, I'ma date yo
Hit your fuckin neck with that shit we drop
Beatnuts turn it out and you don't, don't stop
Like that

[JuJu]
Like that, tha-tha-tha-that
Fuck go off the top, let's go off the bat
The Junkyard nigga represent if you want me
Scream one time, a-get funky

(Get funky)

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