

Del Tha Funkee Homosapien "Dr. Bombay"

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Dr. Bombay, Dr. Bombay
Yo, we got a patient in the front
That's ahh, suffering from an over sized gluttius
maximums
And she wanna know can you solve it

Mistadobalina is a jackass, much like a donkey
And I'ma pin the tail on the funky
Has anybody seen Del? Head swelled
'Cause I get paid well, kickin' much tail

Drink me a forty as I ride my rhinoceros
You don't like it? Well you gots to kiss
Where the sun don't shine, something like my behind
I lose a fan but I'ma be fine

Dr. Feelgood, didn't think I still could
Make it funky real good
Take it then I looped it
Make you say, "Glory halla stupid"

The Motor booty make you shake your rump
To the brand new D-Funk
Take a chunk 'cause I'm much like a hunk
To the dark skinned girls with funk in they trunk
Coming from around the way
It's Del better known as Dr. Bombay

Dr. Bombay
He don't stop and he don't play
Every time I try to catch him he's always running away

Dr. Bombay
Could you find time and could you stay
'Cause the funk is guaranteed to make my day

Large as a black woman's gluttius maximums
And the question everybody's asking us
"Where'd you get your funk from?"
A brother named George and some 151's

So let's take it to the stage you suckers

I jam, and Mistadobalina eats smut
Back in the house with the crew Hieroglyphic
Now you know everything is terrific

Funk in the 1990's that's ironic
So grab you a sack of that chronic
Down with Da Lench Mob straight from the ghetto
But I'm under the sun in the meadow

Me and Miss Amazon sittin' on my lap
Butt so big when she walk it clap
Doin' the hoochie coochie in the forest
Y'all know who I am so girls sing the chorus

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Watch your watch, 'cause if your spouse calls
Del's gonna damn sure make a house call
You peeped out my drawers on your fence
I'm a dog, so you might see paw prints

Wait, it ain't cool to jock
'Cause you're real far from a ballerina
So ohh ohh, Mistadobalina
Freeze, and get up off your knees

Everything that Dr. Bombay say
Is guaranteed to make your day
So oops upside your head
I like Club Med hangin' out with the dreads

And girl if you ain't got a germ
I won't hesitate to pull out my Funky Worm
But if you ain't down with Del funk
Cancel your appointment and please get the hell on

'Cause I won't have fraudulent foes
Under my nose, if you won't eighty-six the clothes
Get out the way, so I can save the day
'Cause I'm Dr. Bombay

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