

## **Del Tha Funkee Homosapien**

### **"If You Must"**

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It's important to practice good hygiene,  
At least if you want to run with my team.  
I'm 'bout to get into some sh\*t that I've seen.  
This fool's breath forments so bad it'll melt your ice  
cream.  
They say don't say nothing if you cant say nice things  
Sittin' too close and hear my boy like my eye sting  
I tired to be subtle, hand him a stick of gum  
I was a victim of breath on the  
Running his yap about what sets he from  
Gotta get some gum, gotta gets him some  
He turned it down, his teeth was brown  
excruciating, boring, it was a new sensation  
I had to ask the dope to pass the soap  
Cuz his toe had the stench of crustaceans  
Or bathrooms in the bus station  
He had a can of oh he had some raisins  
Amazin'  
Head to toe BO, he didn't know  
Used to the fragrance  
Just as the days went without bathin'  
He felt manly and not like a maiden  
He had one dread and fungus  
Said he worked on people's toilets with plungers  
Girls thought the guy [music change] we were with the  
tongue, yo  
So guys take your queue from this little number

You gotta wash your \*ss, if you must  
You gotta wash your hair, if you must  
You gotta brush your teeth, if you must  
Or else you'll be funk-ay  
To wash up  
You gotta wash your \*ss, if you must  
You gotta wash your hair, if you must  
You gotta brush your teeth, if you must  
Or else you'll be funk-ay  
To wash up  
To, to, to wash up  
To, to, to, to wash up  
To, to, to wash up

To, to, to, to wash up

Now in class you need total concentration,  
But there's kids in the back holding conversations  
Crackin' on each other and neither were poster boys  
Both of 'em smelled like the type that soap avoid  
Coast enjoyed a leave of absence  
One fool's feet smelled like it struck some matchsticks  
Brimstone  
Girls would never bring him home  
I was laughin' and his friend raised his tone and said:  
[different voice] Bud, you rolled all over yourself  
Yeah, I know some people n your \*ss would be  
submerged  
Like you need to do in water cuz you smell like a turd  
Want a cap, get some courage your feet smell lurid  
But look it up and while you at it get a cup  
And squeeze the sweat out your sweatshirt and drink it  
or gargle  
You get our vote for most stinkiest  
That n\*gga started thinking the shit  
Said I was frail, I said he was stale  
Under arms is right, undergarments might  
Bout the leap out your holy sweats  
Then we hold him messin' after this I'm gonna collect  
N\*gga check yourself, respect yourself  
And watch your motherf\*ckin' body 'fore your  
sweatshirt melt  
And ready your act of no lady find you attractive  
The funk got you captive  
You don't need a map, b\*tch

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To wash up  
To, to wash up  
To, to, to wash up  
To, to, to, to wash up  
To, to, to wash up

i'll have some , have some soap for my face  
a- a- have some soap for my face  
a- a- a- a- have some soap for my face  
a- a- have some soap for my face (fade until song)

ends)

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