

## **Del The Funky Homosapien "Why You Wanna Get Funkee Wit Me?"**

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A new day was dawning  
Yes one more morning  
Just stretching and yawning  
Picked up my belongings  
And call my crew  
See what we all can do  
Lets go to the mall  
The one with the waterfall  
And take your fathers car  
Although it ain't that far  
They got a whole bizarre  
Of fly girls up the par  
Yeah sounds like a plan  
I need a new Walkman  
We pass the popcorn stand  
And see what we can land  
In the land no less  
I spot a cutie with guess  
And I had on sweats  
She looked unimpressed  
I said dam you fine  
But nothing bout her behind  
I said do you have the time, to sit back and chitchat  
She said no  
You look like a hobo  
And with that camouflage shit looking like G I Joe  
I said I'm not that broke  
And I can buy you a coke  
She said this must be a joke  
I swear it hurt till she soaked, and shook me off  
Like a moth  
I said what's the deal with the clothing as long as it's  
cloth?  
[Chorus]  
Why you wanna get funky wit me?  
Slow ya roll a little  
Dam you crazy  
Girl, why you wanna get funky wit me?  
Slow ya roll a little  
Dam you crazy  
Girl, why you wanna get funky wit me?  
Slow ya roll a little

Dam you crazy  
Ok she too stuck up  
I didn't catch so what?  
My partners busting their gut  
Getting me straight stuck, on anger  
Let her go  
Why sweat her so?  
Oh fuck you guys  
Lets fuck with some fries  
At quick stop  
Where the chicks pop, up  
Lets pop at them  
Nigga like a magnum  
Next destination  
Stop at the gas station  
My heart started racing  
Saw this cutie who way thin  
I stalk like Jason  
With no authorisation  
I looked her in her face and asked how her day went  
And her digits  
She said what is this  
It's none of your business  
I'm shorter than a midget  
I fidget  
Shit, she asked why are you nervous  
I said your curves just, amaze the glaze my eyes ova

I told ya  
She said are you sober  
Venomous like a cobra  
Don't you know that I'm older, than you  
And your crew  
You do what little boys do  
You couldn't deal with this  
Then she sealed it with a kiss, yeah  
I felt dissed, and my crew is steady laughing  
Wen I turn around they act like nothing had happened  
Ahhhhhhh hahahahaha  
Burn Del, Burn Del  
That fool got clowned again man  
Shot shot down  
Oh here he come, Ok we out Del.  
Why you wanna get funky wit me?  
Slow ya roll a little  
Dam you crazy  
Girl, Why you wanna get funky wit me?  
Slow ya roll a little  
Dam you crazy  
Girl  
Why you wanna get funky wit me?

Hieroglyphics y'all ya don't stop  
We got ghost, go fries got us some girls too  
The ones with the curl doo  
That smell like shampoo  
What's up precious?  
I likes ya necklace  
We doing a show tonight ya might wanna check us  
She said your Del I said I know  
The one on vinyl  
And then she hit a high note  
Y'all is Hiero  
And where's Pep Lover  
I said he on the other, side of town  
But her partner had a frown  
2 out a 3's cool, it ain't bad  
She must not know how to add  
She tripping and things  
Each finger got rings  
We bout to bounce like springs  
But she like where my chicken wings?  
Cutie like can you sign?  
This one time  
So you can be on my mind  
To remind  
I said fine  
Tripping partner like who he?  
He ain't no one  
I know him from Logan  
Was now her slogan  
They was jocking  
She was cock blocking  
They said they gotto take the keeper home block  
rocking  
She said so  
Niggas with egos  
What you coming out ya face for  
I'm a let you know  
Hoe!

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