

## Digital Underground "Rhymin' On The Funk"

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[Chorus]

S-H-I-N-I-N on the funk

And listen to the emcees rhymin on the funk

We solemnly swear to never bust a style that's bunk

So listen to the way that we're rhymin on the funk

[Shock G]

Now we would like to ask you

Have you ever heard this style befo'

You gotta say no

Cause there ain't no denying

And if you say yes you're lying

People are always wondering

What's up with the Underground

Are they down?

Or is just another new sound

We're saying things

And when we use a beat we use it right

Cause we're not just playing things

Spitting rhymes

Like a Tommy gun spraying things

So when you see us onstage

Don't just stare us down

Or compare our sound

To any other crew ya like

Yo, judge how ya like

[Chorus]

[Money-B]

Riding this like a roller coaster

Hugging the curves and dipping

Like I'm supposed to do

For the Underground troupe

Cause I know I'm the poop

Steaming hot

Stinking up the dance floor

Gonna do it freelance

For the funk, my friends

And all the others in the industry

They want to get with me

(Shock: Why is that, Mon?)

Maybe it's my smooth flow  
They know this guy is dope  
So they get hip to the style I'm using  
It's called Raw Fusion  
Ain't no time for ego-tripping  
Let it be known  
There'll be no slipping on mine  
Cause all I want

Is a chunk of this Underground funk

[Chorus]

[Shock G]  
Yo, Money-B

[Money-B]  
What's up cold Shock G?

[Shock G]  
Check it out, would you tell the people what we mean

[Money-B]  
What do you mean what we mean?

[Shock G]  
You know what I mean  
Tell 'em what we mean  
When we're R-H-Y-M-I-N on the funk  
Let 'em know that we got spunk

[Money-B]  
We got it

[Shock G]  
And when I count to three  
Go on and hit some of that humpty-hump  
One, two, three

[Money-B]  
Well, I'm humpty-humping  
You know that I'm saying something  
The funk's in your face  
Gonna keep the place jumping  
As the beat keeps pumping  
I'm tick-tocking 'em  
Dope rhymes, I'm dropping 'em  
On the twenty-four track  
And there ain't no stopping 'em  
It's too late to put the tape on pause  
Because we're

[funk sample interlude]

[Money-B]

Tell me if you think the beat is nasty  
Well get ready, we're going to get sweaty  
Just in case I hope you brought a towel in  
I'm on the prowl when I hear the bass growling

[Shock G]

Growling like a big bass monster  
On a rampage, it's like we were onstage  
Shock G speaking from the Underground

[Money-B]

Do they understand?

[Shock G]

I really don't give a damn  
Cause we're

[Chorus]

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