

## Blind Guardian

### "Funkbox"

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CHORUS (x2):

Funk, it's gotcha bumpin', makes ya jump  
so pump the song for me  
Thumpin' cuz it's somethin' thatcha lovin'  
shake your rump for me

God made me funky, each and every single day I pump  
beats  
Hip-hop is my favourite but I'm a music junkie  
Trust me, my whole life, rhythm in my head  
At night before I sleep I tap beats on my bed  
Ask my friends 'bout my habit that seems never endin'  
Use my fingers to scratch on any nylon or denim  
Pretendin' I'm a DJ in a DMC battle  
That'll dazzle onlookers while the speakers snap and  
rattle  
It don't matter where I'm at, where readin' or chillin'  
I be rhymin' in my head, whether eatin' or shittin'  
I be chillin' with a chick and I'm about to hit it yo  
I imagine that it be happenin' in a video  
Really though, everything is a song I got a trick  
Make beats clickin' my teeth, internally it's sick  
Cuz if you love music, then you know it's oxygen  
Ain't got a heart, my chest is where my funkbox is in!

[Chorus]

My funkbox is not only my heart, it's my soul  
Funk pours from my pores and my follicles and holes  
I was told that during my mother's pregnancy  
Is the time period in which the funk entered me  
She would party, big belly and all, feelin' no ways  
'Till I was born, holdin' a mic, sportin' some shades  
I was cool daddy, never shy to be an attraction  
Had early visions of becoming the next Michael Jackson  
If your askin' what I did as a kid to get licks  
Broke my mom's wooden spoons usin' 'em as  
drumsticks  
I wasn't a dumb kid, I got good report cards  
My dad would buy me a record awarding me for the job  
See, toys came second and T.V. it came third

Always knowin' one day, through music I would be  
heard  
It's obvious to me why God put me on this place  
Ain't got a mouth, a funkbox is found on my face!

[BRIDGE]

The funk is all up in me, the only way it can be  
I don't know what I'd do without music in my life, oh  
I simply cannot believe, how some people can conceive  
Living from day to day without feelin' the vibe, oh

[Chorus]

My funkbox is not only my soul, it's my mind  
No exaggeration, it's creating music all the time  
If you could find wires that could connect to me  
You would hear music made better than any MPC  
From elementary throughout university  
Built a savings all spent on creating my first CD  
Do you love music like me? Well, ask yourself a  
question:  
Would you tell your future wife that to it, she came  
second?  
Break up and find solace in making a slammin' record  
Knowin' that as an artist is how you're truly respected  
My reason for breathin' is cuz music is my bride  
Don't live on earth, a funkbox is where I reside!

[Chorus]

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