

Funkadelic

"Mommy, What's A Funkadelic?"

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If you will suck my soul
I will lick your funky emotions
(Hey baby, hey...had something last night...man, it was
strange...it taste so good...it was some good stuff)
Do it again
Yeah
Hey baby
What's your thang?
What say we touch each other?
Mess around and get our thing goin' on
Yeah, ha, ha, ha!
Ohh, ohh
Whoa!
Yeah
Shucks!
Ba-ba ba ba ba
Ba-ba ba ba ba
Ba-ba ba ba bomp bomp buh buh buh buh bah!
By the way, my name is Funk
I am not of your world
Hold still, baby, I won't do you no harm
I think I'll be good to you
Fly on
Hmm, hehhehheh
Whoa
Lord!
Like I said, I won't do you no harm
I am Funkadelic
Dedicated to the feeling of good
And baby, I'm good at being good
Let me play with your emotions
For nothing is good unless you play with it
Yeah
Fly on
Fly on, baby
So...nasty!
I didn't make the rules
I follow them
And what's so nasty about funky music?
Heh, heh, feels good to me!
Lord!
Ba-ba ba ba ba

Ba-ba ba ba ba
Ba-ba ba ba bomp bomp buh buh buh buh bah!
(x4)
Whoa! Yeah!
Wait a minute
Do you feel that?
Lord
Lord, baby
Fly on
Fly on, baby
Let me kiss your mind
Hahha
Let me slide a yard of tongue down your throat
There's nothing wrong with that
Merely a kiss
Why is everyone afraid to say:
Kiss me baby! (make it?)
Whoa, yeah
Kiss me baby!
Kiss me
I like it like that
I like it like that
Owww!
Play with it, baby
Play with it
Play with your emotions
Go ahead, brother
Release all of those feelings
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