

## **Brandmeier Jonathon**

### **"For Corners"**

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(Monica)

Brooklyn got the funk  
Uptown got the funk  
East/West/Northside got the funk  
L.A. got the funk  
Boogie Down got the funk  
Queens do got the funk  
The bottom got the funk  
We got the funk

(Butterfly)

I'm high as the wind so I blow minds  
Curb hanger and hopper at the oracle of hipster  
Just like Black Caesar my depths are fresh  
'Cos you're a fish and I'm a water sign  
My laid-back pimp walk is linear by design  
Gold fronts soul I shotee now watch you shine  
Me and C-Know makin' it a pundit  
I'm glad to see my nigga he plush and lavish on the  
block

(Mecca the Ladybug)

Cleaner than others in my form I resort on the corners  
Connect with my propers  
Cop my double players  
Cleo still hittin' 'till 38's pump and they up it  
Yell it and could never by defunk-ed  
I'm totemed in the fashionable flyers  
Unscared against the palest of 'em  
Gem percents unheard since I'm the storm  
Donned '69 power...  
Blocks

(C-Knowledge the Doodlebug)

You can check my stats I got crazy ups baby  
C-Know got style don't play me like I'm lazy  
Fadey but never will I go out  
My cl-out is known across the crooklyn lands  
My universal fans got stamina  
Polar bears are fear when we step in the arena  
360 C-Know simply cyclin'

Firm as a rock print the god when I'm buildin' blocks

(Monica)

Mecca she got the funk  
She got the funk yeah  
My man C-Knowledge got the funk  
He got the funk yeah

(C-Knowledge the Doodlebug)

From the 11217 I transmit  
My area is thick my vision focused  
My jitterbugs limp n' learn as I squirm  
But I'm a team player so I waits my turn  
And when I get the rock I'm going straight to the hole  
My average per game is pure black soul  
In the 13-X styles the ignorance  
Got the clearance to speak intelligence on the block

(Mecca the Ladybug)

Into illusion we drown  
By forth sounds smooth enough to break you left  
Another pound as my conscience get they rest  
That's right we Shaft it  
Includes this pro strips as I shit, burnin', blowin'  
Shakin' E-as-Allah  
3 different bags of proof  
Why won't you swallow it approach you one time, the  
clearest  
Finer and sharper in the hour of black steel power...  
Blocks

(Butterfly)

Son I'm divin'  
I worm mork n' jeans high swarms  
The nigga in the Cadillac so watch my spokes hoice  
Spread him out a pound you slide me to 126  
My soul-zodiac stroll with G licks  
My understanding Bill doses 7 to the 6  
I pump a fist  
Even my hair got an ego  
Gettin' super id  
The kid is super kid  
I doozey with the young Marx plus the 7ods on the B-  
Line

(Monica)

Butterfly got the funk  
He got the funk yeah  
Sulaiman got the funk  
He got the funk yeah

(Sulaiman)

Ay yo here's the man  
The true mastermind born n' planned  
Talents skills not the wimps stand  
So kill the sham as I speak techniques mad deep  
To represent for the streets the city corners  
Leave 'em hot as a sauna  
Word is bond 'cause Sule the steps be on  
The true original sunset to rise with foes and those you  
probably  
recognized on the block

(Butterfly)

I play my jet tilted 'cause I got shtyle  
Like every nigga on the corner stroll with brown boots  
This is our block and we do be tripping  
Ringin' round the ave like sata at mad volume  
I flash a slick grin sayin' cool with nuance  
The donut eater sweatin' at the blacks we all fronts  
He asked my whats my name  
I told him Mark Essex  
Sucker I got lessons forever I'm 'bout to bless it  
Ay yo Sule noise it up  
Blocks

(Sulaiman)

I know you feel that you're real  
Did you check to see? Nope check the crew members  
Brothers like Ambush and C.O.  
Filthy rich downs a man in savages  
Shown how Skay-Yo swings a method to your madness  
Real troops so walk around with the joint so get the  
point  
Get get the point get the point get the point  
And now lounge to the sounds 'cause the best spoke  
I catch you on the next note  
Or on the block

(Monica)

Originals got the funk  
We got the funk yeah  
Hip Hop gots the funk  
He keeps the funk yeah  
Teri got the funk  
Monica got the funk  
D.P.S. got the funk  
7ods got the funk  
Operation from the bottom got the funk  
7 And A Crescent got the funk  
Jazzy Joyce got the funk  
Joi y'know she got the funk

Ruth there he got the funk  
Pudgee straight got the funk  
The streets got all the funk  
Three T's got all the funk  
Zhane got the funk  
HB got the funk  
Little P.O's haven't got the funk  
Beneficient got the funk  
Actual Facts haven't got the funk  
Soul Foods got the funk  
K.B. got the funk  
Rodo got the funk  
Brother Arthur 4 got the funk  
T.E. got the funk  
Dave got the funk  
Dex got the funk  
Marx Brothers got the funk  
We got the funk, yeah

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