Julia Fordham "Nuttin' Nis Funky"

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Schmoove sings for a bit

[Shock G]

Yeahhh, well we're back with another one Comin hard and got suckers on the run You say, "You guys are known for havin fun" Yeah well we'll do what has to be done for us to be number one

And you ain't never heard nuthin this funky son You ain't never heard nuthin this funky ever, it's too clever

Rhyme goes through your mind like a guillotine severs the head, my friend

And you will never hear nobody rap like this again

[Big Money Odis]

You ain't heard nuttin this funky brother, it's like no other

You feel the bass bouncin off the walls like rub-bah
The real McCoy this ain't no toy or another
How do we do it? (Shock G: Yo go ask your mother)
The freak needers, the beat leaders
Let me tell you somethin, you ain't heard nuttin this
funky Peter
So listen up as we begin
Aiyyo Fuze rub the record in

[both] cause you ain't heard nuttin this funky (4X)

[Big Money Odis]

The definition of a rhyme breeder, beat needer We're the cold party heaters, comin through the woofers and the tweeters
Funky dope MC leaders
Rhyme hungry hip-hop listener feeders

[Shock G]

The definition of a rhyme sayer, beat layer Mothersucker perpetrator slayer Layin down the law like the Mayor You're out of luck, Hucklebuck, I'll suck you up like a Now or Later

You say that you're a trooper, then I'm Darth Vader You're a Cowboy, then I'm a Raider

[Big Money Odis]

You can't compete cause you're incomplete and need to be completed

You're style is weak you're obsolete and need to be deleted

Short on the things that you needed So what you got a top ten song, cause you cheated

[Shock G]

If you worked in a kitched, it'd be sweeter From the rappin that I hear, you'd make a better egg beater

A teeter totter, or should I say, totter teeter You're through, you're a court and we're leaders We got the style you admire, the rhymes you desire Well you ain't heard nuttin this slick you trick cause you're a flick from a Bic and we're a bonfire

[both] cause you ain't heard nuttin this funky (4X)

[Big Money Odis]

Cause I roll up fast, like a cheetah, get out the twoseater

Walk up on a girl named Anita, or Rita Ask her for change to put money in the meter Didn't really need it just a smooth way to meet her or a fly way to treat her

She said, "I'm hungry" so I took her out to feed her She was a pocket feeder chicken, fajita pita eater I said, "Yo, eat how ya like" then took her home and G'd her

[Shock G]

The definition of a funky rhyme master
Clevely put together but not necessarily sayin it faster
Ya see, that style isn't hard at all
The object of the game is to have a ball y'all
And to see who can come the funkiest
Lot of MC's think it's just a speed contest
They wanna brag about the neighborhood, oh you
wanna boast?

We come from different cities and we're coast to coast ya see

but right now we're based in Oakland (Odis: Oakland) Everywhere we go we leave the microphone smokin

^{*}some scratching by DJ Fuze*

Yo bro I'm not jokin

Leave MC's standin still with their mouths hangin open Walk offstage and leave the next act scratchin his head like a monkey

Cause you ain't heard nuttin this funky

[both] Cause you ain't heard nuttin this funky (2X)
[Shock G] Leave a sucker standin still confused cause he never heard nuttin this funky
[SG+HH] You ain't heard nuttin this funky
[Humpty] Ahh yeah
[Odis] Why don't you tell em Hump
[Od+HH] Cause you ain't heard nuttin this funky
[Humpty] Whassup y'all, Humpty Hump in the house
[Od+HH] Cause you ain't HEARD nuttin this funky
[Odis] Yeah
[Humpty] You know what?
[Od+HH] You ain't heard nuttin this funky
[Humpty] Let me bust a rhyme, c'mon

[Humpty Hump]

[Odis] Get in

You ain't heard nuttin this funky son, we're number one Humpty Hump in the house, gonna show you how it's done

with professional rhymes, I gotta question for your mind

Have you ever heard anything this funky son? (Yeah man, I was out on the street

These guys came on by in this, tch, car man playin some beat...)

You ain't heard nuttin this funky nigga, how ya figure? My mouth's on the mic like a finger on a trigger nigga And when I squeeze I'ma getcha You never heard nuthin this funky now didja! And if you're large, we're bigger You bust a weak ass rhyme and then expect me to dig

Humpty Hump's in the house with the locals

Schmoove sings, Fuze scratches

DJ Fuze keeps scratchin

Yo Schmoove kick the vocals

8:28 into the song, Humpty comes back
[Humpty Hump]
Humpty Hump's in the house with the locals
Yo Schmoove kick the vocals

^{*}Schmoove sings some more, up to the end*

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