

Robert Palmer**"Where'd You Get That Funk From?"**

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(Where'd you get that funk from?

Well..

Where'd you get that funk from?

Re-program)

[VERSE 1: Schoolly D]

Hold up - when a brother get funky

I got you movin like a Schoolly D junkie

I'm in your brain, in your vein like cocaine

I got you movin like a crackhead, insane

Damn right, I ain't nothin but a gangsta

A thief and a criminal, I can't be a prankster

Some say I'm a microphone master

But I say I'm just doin what I has ta

Some rhyme for the brother who likes to think

I rather rhyme for the brother who likes to drink

Keep runnin, keep gunnin, keep 8-Ballin

Some don't like me, but the suckers keep callin

In my face, sayin, "Schoolly-School, man

How'd you ever, ever get so cool, man?

I've never ever seen you play the fool"

Because I use the microphone like a plumber use a tool

Code Money is my left and my right hand man

Make it so funky for the motherland

(Where'd you get that funk from?

Well..

Where'd you get that funk from?

Re-program)

(You got it)

[VERSE 2: guest rapper]

A bomb, a clap, brothers with a dope track

Break it down in a ride, slam, get respect

808 with some power from the vocal tones

Drop your tape, pull a crowd and the party's on

For a moment you ain't with it, then you feel the groove

Grab a girl on the floor, now it's time to prove

You can't hold it, gotta shake it, there's no control

So now I got it for a hour, you feel the soul

Break it down in the town, it's time to clown
So all the homies and the show-me's can jump around
You gotta play it, it's smooth and it's approved
And if you don't pump it up, then get soothed
Follow the flow, rise above with the track
Kickin the rhymes while they call from the back
Smoke in the crowd, and I know that you're with it
As for the funk, homes, where'd you get it?

(Where'd you get that funk from?
Well..
Where'd you get that funk from?
Re-program)

(Make it funky now)

(Make it funky now)

[VERSE 3: Schoolly D]

Get on up and let me say somethin to ya
Never will screw ya, always will school ya
And boo ya, in the back I will do ya
You don't like it, so I step right to ya
Step to this and you're steppin in static
Cause School is a funky Asiatic
And if you think that I never give it to em
One day I meet em, the next day I screw em
And then again with a rhythm, you know I did em
All the boys in the ave, man, you know I'm with em
And if you think that I can't get funky
I got you movin like a Soultrain, funky
To the beat, to the rhyme that's on time
To the brothers on the ave that sip wine
Code Money is my left and my right hand man
Make it real funky for the motherland

(Where'd you get that funk from?
Well..
Where'd you get that funk from?
Re-program)

(Ain't we funkin now)

(Ain't we funkin now)

(Where'd you get that funk from?
Well..
Where'd you get that funk from?
Re-program)

[till fade]

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