Snoop Dogg "We Want The Funk"

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Tear the roof off me honey
Tear the roof off the mothersucker
Tear the roof off the sucker
Repeat4x

(now everybody just sing)

You got a real gangsta thang goin' down underground Got the whole world gangin' dog pound You got a real gangsta thang goin' down underground Got the whole world gangin' dog pound(Oh)

(Chorus)

We want the funk
Get up off the funk(oh)
We need the funk
We gotta have that funk(oh)
Repeat 2x

(Rap)

First of all I got them poppin 'em Lockin on 'em

Liftin on 'em

Flippin on 'em

Droppin on 'em

I'm comin' down like a spaceship through the clouds

And I'm doin' 'bout a hundred thousand miles

Doggy style all in your earhole

Gonna get funky 'cause I know thats what you here for

You bouncin' your neck and bobbin'your head

What I'm tryna do here is wake the dead

Follow instructions

One that conductors conductive

Bustin' my functions

Bumpin', funkin', jumpin'

Man these suckers on the mic ain't sayin' nothin'

So really you ain't really gettin' nothin'

so I'ma say it little somethin' cause it's nothin'

To a boss wanna boss it up

Cross 'em up

With a whole lots of a(oh)

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(chorus 2x)
(oh I'll never funk)
(causin' funk we throw spit)
(so everybody say it)
(rap)
Ain't no otha
Word to motha
You'll discova
That this year's one bad soul brotha Undercova
Gotcha lova
Notcha lova
Take ya girl
Shake ya world
Flip tha script
Dip the chip
Dip the hip
This is it
(I can dig it)
We slip and slide
Swirl the ride
Talk that jive
And keep the funk alive
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(chorus)
We want the funk(say it)
Get up off the funk(everybody say)
We need the funk(i'll never funk)
We gotta have that funk(uh gotta have the funk)
We want the funk(oh no starchild)
Get up off the funk(uh everybody say)
We need the funk

Aight little Pegges come out to pla

We gotta have that funk

Aight little Begees come out to play come out to play come out to play come out to play Aight little Begees come out to play We'll teach you how to ball Aight little Begees come out to play kight little Begees come out to play We'll show you how to ball

(rap)

A is for apples and

J is for jack

P is for ball

Thats right it's back on track

Which is fat rap

That I'm puttin down for you

All around the world

It's the big dog pound for ya

The funk we brust and and trust

Man you can't funk wit us

Cold as a mother

All the women love him

Cause they just want a piece of the Undercover Brother

Wanna take him home tonight

Cause he's so dynamite

Sold him like Dolamites

Is that right?

Sure youre right

I got little somethin' for groupies

Snoopie Doopie

And nothin' for Bootsie

(Bootsie)

Turn it loose

I'm just funkin' with my nephew Snoop

Where you get your funk from?

Now lets get ready to shoot

Undrecover Brother, the one you will discova

You can't get a piece what's under his sheets

(chorus till end)

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