

## **Alicia Keys F/ Busta Rymes,Rampage "Funkdafied"**

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Da Brat:

Hard times in the Funk

Intro: Jermaine Dupri

Yeah, So Funkdafied

So let's take a ride with the Brat, tat, tat tat...on that ass

Chorus:

So, So, So Funkdafied

So, So, So Funkdafied

So, So, So Funkdafied

Verse 1:

Open up, open up

And let the funk flow in

From this nigga name J and his new found friend

I'm hittin switches like Eric on the solo creep

For yo jeep it's the B.R.A.T.

Puttin the dip in your hip from right to left

It's the ghetto west bitch and I'm So So Def

Nigga that's my click

Nigga that's who I rolls with

And we kicks nothing but the fat(sh,sh,hhh)

Them calls me the funkdafied, funkalistic, vocalistic  
with the real shit, we got the shit you can't funk wit  
(Why?!)

Because we so funkdafied

(Why?!)

We make you move from side to side

Well, it's da G H da E T T O, nigga

Brat and J.D. comin' like that big baby

So lay back and listen as I catch up on my pimpin'

And freak this dest just like Ashford and Simpson

Chorus:

Cause I'm so, so, so funkdaified  
So, So, So funkdaified  
So, So, So funkdaified  
So, So, So Funkdaified

Verse 2:

Puttin' it down (puttin' it down) ain't no thang to me  
And ain't too many hoes that can hang with me  
It's like that and as a matter of fact  
When it comes the Brat tat tat tat  
I make your neck snap back  
Meaning I got the hit that a get'cha bent  
Tearing the roof off this mutha like Parliament  
I'm on a roll In Control like Janet, damnit!  
Brat your the funk Bandit and they can't handle it  
I know  
That's why I keep hittin'em with this grammer  
Lettin' all ya'll know that I'm the real mama jama  
Straight to the head like a chronic sack  
I pass the mic to the Brat and yo I passed it back

Wella sistas and fellas  
It's time to get your groove on  
I provide the funkdaified sounds that make yo move  
homes  
Breaking these fools off proper like  
It's S.O.S.O.D.E.F. dynamite  
Hummin, hummin comin up at cha like Ralph K  
And since this ain't no Honeymoon, I'm here to stay  
And the way we comin' at cha  
Baby we can't miss  
There's a new tag team in town  
Nigga, Whoomp, there it is

Chorus:

Cause I'm so, so, so Funkdaified  
So, so, so funkdaified  
So, so, so funkadified  
So, so, so funkadified  
So, so, so funkdaified

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