

**RZA****"Funkin' Around"**

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[introduction by Andre]

Hello, well good evening ladies and gentlemen  
What we like to do right here, well first let me let you  
know who I am  
Well I go by the name of Andre3000 alright?  
And we come from a little place called like Stankonia,  
Georgia right?  
You know right now everybody wants to be from space  
And folks like to be from the country and everything  
like that  
You know, like really like the South is like cool to be  
from the South right about now, girls listen up

[Andre]

Torn between Saturday night and early Sunday mornin'  
I don't know, I'm somewhere stuck in between-tween  
I'm out here knowin' hip-hop is dead  
The average nigga on my corner yellin' what the fuck  
you mean-mean  
See we ain't even seen the mountain top  
Counter-clock wise goes the neighborhood  
Hand me downs and canned goods, won't cut the Grey  
Poupon  
We got to make you run, back to the drawing board  
can't afford to lose  
Y'all make me yawn, one, slash one slash ninety-one  
My teacher sees potential in me said sit down son  
And let me tell you like I heard it when I felt deserted  
It wadn't no other way to word it got my feelings  
murdered  
By the, bullet of bad, the singer of sad  
Songs to make you long for your mom and your dad  
Plaid clash with polka dots, I hope you ain't mad  
Back up little mama I'm about to react

[Chorus]

Yup, we ain't just funk'in' around, ah-ah  
No, you don't want to see me clown, ah-ah  
No, tomorrow sounds like right now, ah-ah

[Bridge]

People have ya party, but please dont be late  
Its to bounce rock roller-skate, bounce rock roller-skate  
Hey sexy mama, there's no time to waste  
Its to bounce rock roller-skate, bounce rock roller-skate  
Grab yo partner, roll around, and feel the sound, ah  
baby  
People have ya party, dont be late  
Its to bounce rock roller-skate, bounce rock roller-skate

[Big Boi]

While Scotty is beamin', lil' Pookie'nem schemin'  
What's the use of living my nigga, while you snoozing  
I'm dreamin'  
I'm Tylenol PM, you amount to the same thing everyday  
like per diem  
Never tryin' to be nothing but a damn what you're being  
One nation under the cool should be the rule  
Wether young man or young lady begins or starts  
grade school  
Silence before violence, nine times out of ten times the  
quietest is the livest  
Fumblin' through your privates, Daddy Fat Sacks can  
they have your back  
Naw! Ooh! You're such a playa, Ohh! your Southern ball  
Got me sprawled out, in ya black book my name was  
crossed out  
Went from starting the second string now in the dog  
house \*WROOF\*  
Remenicng, the party was missing  
Instead of arguements you think about the hugs and  
kisses  
If this is something hard for you to take  
you better bounce, rock, roller skate

[Chorus]

[Repeat first line of Chorus]

[\*trumpets\*]

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