Del Tha Funky Homosapien "Why Ya Wanna Get Funkee Wit Me?"

Visit "Why Ya Wanna Get Funkee Wit Me?" on MotoLyrics.com

A new day was dawning Yes one more morning Just stretching and yawning Picked up my belongings And call my crew See what we all can do Lets go to the mall The one with the waterfall And take your fathers car Although it ain't that far They got a whole bizarre Of fly girls up the par Yeah sounds like a plan I need a new Walkman We pass the popcorn stand And see what we can land In the land no less I spot a cutie with guess And I had on sweats She looked unimpressed I said dam you fine But nothing bout her behind I said do you have the time, to sit back and chitchat She said no You look like a hobo And with that camouflage shit looking like G I Joe I said I'm not that broke And I can buy you a coke

[Chorus]

cloth?

Like a moth

Why you wanna get funky wit me?
Slow ya roll a little
Dam you crazy
Girl, why you wanna get funky wit me?
Slow ya roll a little
Dam you crazy

I swear it hurt till she soaked, and shook me off

I said what's the deal with the clothing as long as it's

She said this must be a joke

Girl, why you wanna get funky wit me? Slow ya roll a little Dam you crazy

Ok she too stuck up I didn't catch so what? My partners busting their gut Getting me straight stuck, on anger

Let her go

Why sweat her so?

Oh fuck you guys

Lets fuck with some fries

At quick stop

Where the chicks pop, up

Lets pop at them

Nigga like a magnum

Next destination

Stop at the gas station

My heart started racing

Saw this cutie who way thin

I stalk like Jason

With no authorisation

I looked her in her face and asked how her day went

And her digits

She said what is this

It's none of your business

I'm shorter than a midget

I fidget

Shit, she asked why are you nervous

I said your curves just, amaze the glaze my eyes ova

I told ya

She said are you sober

Venomous like a cobra

Don't you know that I'm older, than you

And your crew

You do what little boys do

You couldn't deal with this

Then she sealed it with a kiss, yeah

I felt dissed, and my crew is steady laughing

Wen I turn around they act like nothing had happened

Ahhhhhh hahahahaha

Burn Del, Burn Del

That fool got clowned again man

Shot shot down

Oh here he come, Ok we out Del.

Why you wanna get funky wit me?

Slow ya roll a little

Dam you crazy

Girl, Why you wanna get funky wit me?

Slow ya roll a little Dam you crazy

Girl

Why you wanna get funky wit me?

Hieroglyphics y'all ya don't stop

We got ghost, go fries got us some girls too

The ones with the curl doo

That smell like shampoo

What's up precious?

I likes ya necklace

We doing a show tonight ya might wanna check us

She said your Del I said I know

The one on vinyl

And then she hit a high note

Y'all is Hiero

And where's Pep Lover

I said he on the other, side of town

But her partner had a frown

2 out a 3's cool, it ain't bad

She must not know how to add

She tripping and things

Each finger got rings

We bout to bounce like springs

But she like where my chicken wings?

Cutie like can you sign?

This one time

So you can be on my mind

To remind

I said fine

Tripping partner like who he?

He ain't no one

I know him from Logan

Was now her slogan

They was jocking

She was cock blocking

They said they gotto take the keeper home block

rocking

She said so

Niggas with egos

What you coming out ya face for

I'm a let you know

Hoe!

Visit <u>Del Tha Funky Homosapien</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.