

The Beatnuts

"Get Funky"

Visit "[Get Funky](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hook:

"Get Funky" "That's right" (x4)

Juju:

It's the crook with the shit little cords and mass danger

Torturing crew like Jews in gas chambers

Danger the angel of death street smart lyric arranger

Complicated my style change I get stranger

Freak flows let opponents know

That I combat the stats and defeat the foes

Gots to get money kid you know how it goes

And I'm still livin' fowl even stickin' up hoes

Psycho Les:

Equipped with the Beatnuts funk

Ain't another brother kickin' phat beats with spunk

Duck tried to test me but his ass flunked

I rolled him in some Bambu and threw him right in my truck punk

I told you once and I won't tell you twice

I freak the stunks and I won't pay the price

For stickin' in hun paradise cause it's all good

I know you wish you could

Hook (x8)

Fashion aka Al Tariq:

You got the brews but the cool is just save ya

Down and just daze ya, Beatnuts wanna blaze ya

Raise ya give you junky juice that was major

(And you don't stop) comin' from the soul

cause the heart is the funk spot

Diggin' through shit that I found out in the park lot

Talk not, bustin' crazy shots at the don't squeeze

Ju come down spray these niggas with the funk please

Juju:

Somebody said you were looking for static G

Those who try to play me close could die tragically

I got a merciless flow that's infatically fatal

That attacks the brain automatically

Unleashing lyrical wrath to leave you open

Crew that choose to bite might find yourself toking

Dirty alone I never do what the pope says

I'm tryin' to get money like Felipe Lopez

Hook

Psycho Les:

With a 1-2-3, 3 and 2-1 only type ? preacher could be
this nun

Hun don't it sound sweet to the drum?

Drum trip as I flip till it's done

Son act like you recognize dad

Run to poppa come get what you never had

I'm (superbad) and ducks get mad cause it's all good

I know you wish you could (get funky)

Fashion aka Al Tariq:

We got you wanna more puff from the Nut

Go on take a hit from my shit but it's a rough one

Bust one, remeber what they said never trust one

Use to be two in the crew now it's plus one

I kick that old cool style got ya fiendin'

Blowin' ya mind just like that red light beepin'

I'm a get buck a blast a shot in ya eye

Make way motherfucks it's the real superfly

Visit [The Beatnuts](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.