

## The Iveys

### "Where'd You Get That Funk From"

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(Where'd you get that funk from?  
Well...  
Where'd you get that funk from?  
Re-program)

Hold up - when a brother get funky  
I got you movin like a Schoolly D junkie  
I'm in your brain, in your vein like cocaine  
I got you movin like a crackhead, insane  
Damn right, I ain't nothin but a gangsta  
A thief and a criminal, I can't be a prankster  
Some say I'm a microphone master  
But I say I'm just doin what I has ta  
Some rhyme for the brother who likes to think  
I rather rhyme for the brother who likes to drink  
Keep runnin, keep gunnin, keep 8-Ballin  
Some don't like me, but the suckers keep callin  
In my face, sayin, "Schoolly-School, man  
How'd you ever, ever get so cool, man?  
I've never ever seen you play the fool"  
Because I use the microphone like a plumber use a tool  
Code Money is my left and my right hand man  
Make it so funky for the motherland

(Where'd you get that funk from?  
Well...  
Where'd you get that funk from?  
Re-program)

(You got it)

A bomb, a clap, brothers with a dope track  
Break it down in a ride, slam, get respect  
808 with some power from the vocal tones  
Drop your tape, pull a crowd and the party's on  
For a moment you ain't with it, then you feel the groove  
Grab a girl on the floor, now it's time to prove  
You can't hold it, gotta shake it, there's no control  
So now I got it for a hour, you feel the soul  
Break it down in the town, it's time to clown  
So all the homies and the show-me's can jump around

You gotta play it, it's smooth and it's approved  
And if you don't pump it up, then get soothed  
Follow the flow, rise above with the track  
Kickin the rhymes while they call from the back  
Smoke in the crowd, and I know that you're with it  
As for the funk, homes, where'd you get it?

(Where'd you get that funk from?  
Well...  
Where'd you get that funk from?  
Re-program)

(Make it funky now)

(Make it funky now)

Get on up and let me say somethin to ya  
Never will screw ya, always will school ya  
And boo ya, in the back I will do ya  
You don't like it, so I step right to ya  
Step to this and you're steppin in static  
Cause School is a funky Asiatic  
And if you think that I never give it to em  
One day I meet em, the next day I screw em  
And then again with a rhythm, you know I did em  
All the boys in the ave, man, you know I'm with em  
And if you think that I can't get funky  
I got you movin like a Soultrain, funky  
To the beat, to the rhyme that's on time  
To the brothers on the ave that sip wine  
Code Money is my left and my right hand man  
Make it real funky for the motherland

(Where'd you get that funk from?  
Well...  
Where'd you get that funk from?  
Re-program)

(Ain't we funk in now)

(Ain't we funk in now)

(Where'd you get that funk from?  
Well...  
Where'd you get that funk from?  
Re-program)

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