

## Tonya Mitchell

### "Giving Up The Funk"

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MC Breed:

- Hell yeah
- We got Ant Banks in the house, Peewee in the house, Goldie in the house
- And we damn sure got Short Dawg in the house
- And I am the forever lastin Breed hahaha

Chorus:(Repeat 2X)  
Ohhhh, givin up the funk

Short Dawg:

Now I'm about to get with this funk shit  
And talk real bad to a punk bitch  
Cause I'm that nigga she'll dream about  
Stickin my dick all in her mouth  
Cause that pussy don't last and i'm on the hunt  
Bitches like that is all I want  
But you playin that roll and can't say why  
Bitch get wit it lets fuck tonight  
It ain't cool, don't come with that shit  
I'll fuck that fat ass from the back bitch  
Tappin that ass like Gregory Hines  
You can have this dick, but them legs is mine  
Bitch, the pimp game is the motto  
I'll put you in the back of my El Dorado  
Make that money so the story goes  
Ride that bitch like a set of vols  
Dip in dip out of that traffic jam  
Freaky little bitch gotta have it man  
She like to get that money from all you tricks  
Shit sound better than Parliament  
I heard you was a hoe  
Where's ya pimp?  
Bitch chose me and quit fuckin with him  
Old once a month funky cock bleedin bitch  
Can't do shit except make me rich  
Yep

Chorus:

Peewee:

You love to fuck around for free  
But now you fuckin round with Peewee  
And being fine just ain't enough hoe you's a diamond  
in the rough  
So I'm sendin yo ass to D.C.  
Get me some cash to get my ?indica?  
Make my cd's, you tossin senators  
You can't get crossed up with the pd's  
They payin a cost to get g'd  
You got frost on your knees  
Fuckin and suckin them d's  
They usually be havin you cheesin  
I got the hook up for suckers  
Skeezin for fees and you just send me them duckets  
I'm buying beatin disease  
You tellim me what you want bitch  
You givin up the funk  
But you gotta pay a lump  
To this nigga name Peewee  
From the R-I-C-H-M-O-N-D  
Bitch you can't hang with me cause yo ass is  
scandalous  
Bitch fuck it damn, that's the end  
These bitches want these inches off the dick, cause I'm  
with the Dangerous  
Crew  
Motherfucker you's a punk and I can't hang with you

Ant Banks:

Yo, be comin straight out the pussy  
Holdin my nut sack, quick let me bust that rap  
How hoes get cussed at  
Rashy, you was a warthog, now you's a muskrat  
So tramp, I ?? your tramp to much bleedin  
Tryin to pursue me, screw me do me  
Wanted to do me, started to chew me, then she blew  
me  
Ya'll stay off my level six  
You can't proceed I'm like a rebel kid  
Makin the devil get  
Mad, when the bass and treble hit  
So wise up  
Keepin yo eyes up  
I'm lookin for bitches and bitches to size up  
I bust one and thumps one  
I bust two and rise up  
I'm ready to slide my dick in something hot as wet as

you  
I bet its you  
I'm with the Dangerous Crew, so let us through  
Give up the pussy, give up the head  
Drop yo panties and rub your clit  
Do the splits, rub your tits  
Yeah, I like the freaky shit  
So give it up to me straggla  
Fuck the cheese and bragger  
Before I knock her out, beat her down and drag her  
Cause niggas be takin the pussy  
Just give it up to me bitch  
Don't fight it  
The last bitch that tried it, don't fight it  
I'm just like a bloodhound  
You lick my balls and give me a rub down  
You want me to eat your pussy, but you stank bitch  
Go scrub down  
I get up inside the pussy, spend my day in it  
Lay in it, play in it  
Wake up and go to sleep and still stay in it  
Imagine my dick's the basketball  
Yo pussy is the basket  
I'm a dunk, smell the room you stank bitch  
Cause you gave up the funk

Chorus:

M.C. Breed

Now as I slide on this track, I won't be dissin no bitches  
I'll just be clockin my riches  
Now bare witness as I spit this  
Shit that give you the mumps, cause it bumps so  
tremendously  
And niggas be knowin they flowin up tigh as they  
pretend to be  
Some shit that they ain't  
Some niggas front, but I can't  
I'm sippin tough on the drink  
And makin barrels of bank  
Yeah, so niggas save that punk shit  
I'm comin with that funk shit  
See that's how i was raised and my real niggas want  
this  
So nut up or keep walkin  
And shut the fuck up when grown folks is talkin nigga  
Before you get your back broke  
Now what you wanna fuck with a Oakland city mack for?  
The place you can trip on  
Where the niggas be mackin, stealin, killin and pimpin

to get they crip on  
And take it to the next phase  
We goin city to city, leavin hoes in a daze  
That's why they call me bad ass  
Cause I be puttin boogers on bitches and fartin loud  
with my fat ass  
But yo, I gets paid for that  
And its a fact I was strictly just made to mack  
So what the fuck you know about me  
A loked out, funky ass pimpin OG  
Fool, you can open your eyes but you can't see  
I just gave up the funk, now I'm O-U-T

Chorus

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