Vanilla Fudge "Play That Funky Music"

Visit "Play That Funky Music" on MotoLyrics.com

Play that funky music Play that funky music, white boy Play that funky music Play that funky music, white boy

I'm back and I'm ringin' the bell
A rockin' on the mike while the fly girls yell
In ecstasy in the back of me
Well that's my DJ Deshay cuttin' all them Z's
Hittin' hard and the girlies goin' crazy
Vanilla's on the mike, man I'm not lazy

I'm lettin' my drug kick in It controls my mouth and I begin To just let it flow, let my concepts go My posse's to the side yellin', Go Vanilla Go!

Smooth 'cause that's the way I will be
And if you don't give a damn, then
Why you starin' at me
So get off 'cause I control the stage
There's no dissin' allowed
I'm in my own phase
The girlies say they love me and that is ok
And I can dance better than any kid n' play

Play that funky music Come on Come on
Play that funky music, white boy I can't hear you, say it
Play that funky music say it, say it, say
Play that funky music, white boy it, come on
Yea, a little bit louder
Now come on, come on

Stage 2 -- Yea the one ya' wanna listen to It's off my head so let the beat play through So I can funk it up and make it sound good 1-2-3 Yo -- Knock on some wood For good luck, I like my rhymes atrocious Supercalafragilisticexpialidocious I'm an effect and that you can bet I can take a fly girl and make her wet

I'm like Samson -- Samson to Delilah There's no denyin', You can try to hang But you'll keep tryin' to get my style Over and over, practice makes perfect But not if you're a loafer

You'll get nowhere, no place, no time, no girls Soon -- Oh my God, homebody, you probably eat Spaghetti with a spoon! Come on and say it!

Play that funky music Play that funky music, white boy Play that funky music Come on Come on Play that funky music white boy Let's do it

VIP. Vanilla Ice yep, yep, I'm comin' hard like a rhino Intoxicating so you stagger like a wino So punks stop trying and girl stop cryin' Vanilla Ice is sellin' and you people are buyin' 'Cause why the freaks are jockin' like Crazy Glue Movin' and groovin' trying to sing along All through the ghetto groovin' this here song Now you're amazed by the VIP posse

Steppin' so hard like a German Nazi
Startled by the bases hittin' ground
There's no trippin' on mine, I'm just gettin' down
Sparkamatic, I'm hangin' tight like a fanatic
You trapped me once and I thought that
You might have it
So step down and lend me your ear
'89 in my time! You, '90 is my year
Play that funky music
Play that funky music, white boy
Play that funky music Come on, Come on, I
Play that funky music white boy can't hear you

You're weakenin' fast, YO! and I can tell it
Your body's gettin' hot, so, so I can smell it
So don't be mad and don't be sad
'Cause the lyrics belong to ICE, You can call me Dad
You're pitchin' a fit, so step back and endure
Let the witch doctor, Ice, do the dance to cure
So come up close and don't be square
You wanna battle me -- Anytime, anywhere

You thought that I was weak, Boy, you're dead wrong So come on, everybody and sing this song

Say -- Play that funky music Say, go white boy, go white

boy go
Play that funky music Go white boy, go white boy, go
Lay down and boogie and play that funky music till you
die
Play that funky music Come on, Come on, let me hear
Play that funky music white boy you say it, say it
Play that funky music A little louder now
Play that funky music, white boy Come on, Come on,
Come on
Play that funky music

Visit Vanilla Fudge page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.