

Mommy, What's a Funkadelic?

Funkadelic

If you will suck my soul
I will lick your funky emotionsHey baby, hey
had a dream last night
man, it was strange
tasted so good
it was some good stuffDo it again
Yeah
Hey baby
What's your thang?
What say we touch each other?
Mess around and get our thing goin' on
Yeah, ha, ha, ha!
Oooohh ooohh
Whoa!
Yeah
By the way, my name is Funk
I am not of your world
Hold still, baby, I won't do you no harm
I think I'll be good to you
Fly on
mmHmhehhehheh
Whoa
oh it's so goodLike I said, I won't do you no harm
I am Funkadelic
Dedicated to the feeling of good
And baby, I'm good at being good
Let me play with your emotions
For nothing is good unless you play with it
Uhh
Yeah
Fly on
Fly on baby
So... nasty!
I didn't make the rules
I follow them
And what's so nasty about funky music?
Hehe, feels good to me!
Lord!Ba-ba ba ba ba
Ba-ba ba ba ba
Ba-ba ba ba bomp bomp buh buh buh bah!
Ba-ba ba ba bomp bomp buh buh buh bah!
Ba-ba ba ba bomp bomp buh buh buh bah!

Ba-ba ba ba bomp bomp buh buh buh buh bah!Girl!

Whoa! Yeah!

Wait a minute

Do you feel that?

Lord

Lord, baby

Fly on

Fly on baby

ssssssshLet me kiss your mind

Hahha

Let me slide a yard of tongue down your throat

There's nothing wrong with that

Merely a kiss

Why is everyone afraid to say:

Kiss me baby! (make it?)

Whoa, yeah

Kiss me baby!Kiss me

I like it like that

I like it like that

Owww!

Play with it, baby

Play with it

Play with your emotions

Go ahead, brotherRelease all of those feelings

oooooh, ooooooooh

We don't need no words

Just feelings

Do it again brother

oh!

One more time

oh!

Yeah

Oh!I recall when I left a little town in North Carolina

I tried to escape this music

I said it was for the old country folks

I went to New York

Got slick

Got my hair made, hehheheh

I was cool, heh heh

I was cool

But I had no groove, hehheh

No groove, no groove, no groove, no groove

I had no groove

But here it comes!

But now, fly on baby

Here it comes

Cuz I got it

Fly on baby

You got it

Dig
oh
dig
dig
dig
dig
dig
dig

Dig, baby You got it

You got it now

You got it

Fly on

Fly on sisters

Play on brothers Ba-ba ba ba ba

Ba-ba ba ba ba

Ba-ba ba ba bomp bomp buh buh buh buh bah

Ba-ba ba ba ba

Ba-ba ba ba ba

Ba-ba ba ba bomp bomp buh buh buh buh bah Can you feel that baby

It's called Funkadelic music

It will blow your funky mind

Yeah!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>