

Da Funk

Timbaland

Uh, check out the flava, I got you strung out like Kayta
Catch me on [Incomprehensible] just can not fate her
Later for all you whack MC's, claim to be my friend
But really my enemy, me me me Why you want to mess with me 'cus I got Mentalor
I'll mess you up like that lady in Mallas
That's childish 'cus I'm on another level
Uh, universal cology on the F in develUh, bring the shovel 'cus I'm 'bout to dig your grave
Not a lady but I call Mad Rage
On stage stick of you like Dan Cage
'Cus I'm doin' this my way I don't know what you been told
About that funk bass control
Dat funk baby, dat funk
Dat funk baby, dat funk
I don't know what you been told
About that funk bass control
Dat funk baby, dat funk
Dat funk baby, dat funk Magoo what's up my nigga
Do you want this girl with this fine figure
Get with her after that then we trick her
Then get her drunk off the Thunderbird Liquor Then video tape her like that man did on Slipper
If she acts up dismiss her
(What, what, what?)
I hope she don't think we acting hard
'Cus we in with the mayor and that big boy Sarge Ain't that large,? They will say it will be that
With Timberland and that Maganoo sound now
You must go through initiation
Bad situation like a brother on a plantation
Time is wasting
Catch me on location
On your funky radio station
Da funk, da funk I don't know what you been told
About that funk bass control
Dat funk baby, dat funk
Dat funk baby, dat funk I don't know what you been told
About that funk bass control
Dat funk baby, dat funk
Dat funk baby, dat funk 1, 2 1, 2 where ya gonna run to
When I come through when you start acting brand new
I'm like a maniac when I do my track
I doubt it if my beats will be whack Play like Sylvester and leave me Stallone
'Cus I'm gonna find your girl and make her moan
(What)

Make her get on and on
(On and on on on on and on) Now I got this far
I'm a smooth black brother so I paid off the star
Hot now I'm gone with the quickness
It's a damn shame I am so relentless I'm the crazy thriller
I slap the F off Farina and then took his Miller
I like 'cus I'm right
(I like)
Old tight, right
(Won't tight) I don't know what you been told
About that funk bass control
Dat funk baby, dat funk
Dat funk baby, dat funk I don't know what you been told
About that funk bass control
Dat funk baby, dat funk
Dat funk baby, dat funk I don't know what you been told
About that funk bass control
Dat funk baby, dat funk
Dat funk baby, dat funk I don't know what you been told
About that funk bass control
Dat funk baby, dat funk
Dat funk baby, dat funk I don't know what you been told
About that funk bass control
Dat funk baby, dat funk
Dat funk baby, dat funk I don't know what you been told
About that funk bass control
Dat funk baby, dat funk
Dat funk baby, dat funk Da funk, da funk
Da funk, da funk
Da funk, da funk
Da funk, da funk
Da funk

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

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