

# Victa

## Victor Wooten

Yeah, I think it's about that time, baby  
My name is Victa and I'm a winner  
And I know what I'm talking about  
And just 'cause I come out on top  
Don't mean I'm leaving you out  
Oh yes, I'm a tricksta but not a sinner  
And you may not agree  
Before you start to criticize  
Are you talking 'bout you or me?'  
Cause I'm your brother, your friend  
I'm so much a part of you  
To be the Victor, deal with who you are  
Before you worry about what to do  
I'm right here with ya, not against ya  
It may look like deceit  
But I am always on your side  
Even when we compete, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Winning's not always the answer  
All you have to do is play  
When you understand the message  
Then you have the right to say  
My name is Victa  
And I'm so finger funk'ing good  
You could never wash off this funk debris  
Even if you could  
My name is Victa  
And I encourage you to learn how he plays  
'Cause in practice there is a perfection  
Now tell them what I say, my name is  
And for all you players out there  
I want you to pull up a chair  
And sit down somewhere  
My name is, I ain't gonna say it  
It's already on your mind  
Some may call it bragging  
But I ain't got the time  
I'm coming to get ya (that's right-look out)  
I'm sneaking up from behind  
Don't worry, just a little bit more to say  
I might wait till tomorrow, it ain't gotta be today  
I'm gonna tell my story, I don't know where to begin  
The one thing that I know for sure, the Victor always wins  
Ain't no worry in tomorrow  
You just take care of today  
When there's nothing left to borrow  
Then you have the right to say  
My name is Victa  
And I'm playing like a player plays  
My name is Victa  
And I'm playing like a player plays  
My name is  
Ah, the name is Bootsy, baby

Yeah, just put your hands right here  
While I whisper in your ear  
And just in case you didn't know  
I'm here to tell you so let me hear you say play, Victa, play  
Come on, come on, come on My name is  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (ain't it funky now?)  
Victa, yeah, yeah, yeah My name is Victa  
And I'm so finger funk'ing good  
You could never wash off this funk debris  
Even if you could My name is Victa  
And I encourage you to learn how he plays  
'Cause in practice there is a perfection  
Now tell them what I say, my name is Oh yeah, mamma, Boot-rappafella here  
For all the encouraging minds that wanna know  
We're bringing you the real deal and not the deal-doe Galactic isolation  
Paranormal observations baby  
Miscalculated calculations Hey Victor, it's obvious  
They're not paying attention  
His name is Victa  
We'll see him on the back side  
Here on the hoe-down of things

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