

# 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 oooohh  
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  
mmHmhehhehheheh  
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 pomp pomp buh buh buh buh bah!  
Ba-ba ba ba pomp pomp buh buh buh buh bah!  
Ba-ba ba ba pomp pomp buh buh buh buh bah!  
Ba-ba ba ba pomp pomp 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, ooooooooooh

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  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>