

# Me I Funk

## Kmfdm

I'll call you thing and place you face in stone  
Upon the hill of stars  
And gripped in the arms of the changeless madman  
We'll dance our lives away You are talking about day  
I'm talking about night time  
You talking about day  
I'm talking about night time  
You talk about day  
I'm talking about night time You dance with your lizard leather boots on  
And pull the strings that change the faces of man  
You're diamond browed hag  
You're a gutter gaunt gangster You talk about day  
I'm talking about night time  
You gotta look fine  
Be primed for dancing  
You're gonna trip and glide Your diamond hands will be stacked with roses  
I call you thing and place you face in stone  
Upon the hill of stars  
And gripped in the arms of the changeless madman  
We'll dance our lives away You talk about day  
I'm talking about night time  
You talk about day  
I'm talking about night time  
You talk about day  
I'm talking about night time You are my night, put my dogs to fright  
I wanna be your friend  
I wanna call you  
I wanna ball you all night long The city's shaking, I ain't faking, baby  
This is the end  
I'm overloaded my head's exploded  
I wanna get you and then Come on, honey, let's bless our luck  
A little prayer for you to suck  
Here comes mommy with her Tommy gun  
Open wounds just make her croon Double up on some margarine  
Lick your baby and we got fun  
Me I funk but I don't care  
I ain't no square with my cork screw hair You talk about day  
I'm talking about night time  
You talk about day

I'm talking about night time You are my night, put my dogs to fright  
I wanna be your friend  
I wanna call you  
I wanna ball you all night long The city's shaking, I ain't faking, baby  
This is the end  
I'm overloaded, my head's exploded  
I wanna get you and then Come on, honey, let's bless our luck  
A little prayer for you to suck  
Here comes mommy with her Tommy gun  
Open wounds just make her croon Double up on some margarine  
Lick your baby and we got fun  
Me I funk but I don't care  
I ain't no square with my cork screw hair You are my night, put my dogs to fright  
I wanna be your friend  
I wanna call you  
I wanna ball you all night long The city's shaking, I ain't faking  
This is the end  
I overloaded, my head's exploded  
I wanna get you and then Come on, honey, let's bless our luck  
A little prayer for you to suck  
Here comes mommy with her Tommy gun  
Open wounds just make her croon Double up on some margarine  
Lick your baby and we got fun  
Me I funk but I don't care  
I ain't no square with my cork screw hair

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>