

# May Da Funk Be Wit 'cha

## Da Brat

[Verse 1]

Now back from the 6-o-6-4-4 full of indo  
Untypical is that bad ass ho  
B to the R to the A to the T  
Ain't no bitch is this industry that can see me  
The city of C-H-I is where I'm from  
The 3rd motherfucker to drop the bomb on the bomb  
And here I come steady breakin bustas off  
Up to bat is Da Brat and ain't a damn thing soft  
About me, no doubt the B-R-A-T  
Is all up in that ass for the motherfuckin ninety's  
So funkdaified who can be this lady  
Brat westside bustin like a 380  
From the top of my head to the sole of my feet  
Broke down smoked out locced out is she  
That bitch that'll hit ya get ya  
And when you bumpin up my shit may da funk be wit 'cha

[Hook]

Fall into the groove of the waxin  
Let my music take you high-e-i  
Lay back kick it and enjoy the ride  
And move that body from side to side

[Repeat]

[Verse 2]

A real fresh voice over top of low frequency  
Is the chain like connection between you and me  
Why? Cause I got that bump de de bump  
And baby you got them humps in your trunk  
So it's on (Shit)  
Lay back nigga we fin to ride  
I gotta get high I gotta get mine  
Baptized all up in this funky shit  
Fired up is that bitch that you just can't with  
I got what you need do you wanna fly?  
This is your brain on drugs and I  
Have been captured taken over by  
The captivating strength of the most funkdaified high

It's like fire locked in my bones  
Get smoked the fuck out it's the funk bring it on (oh yeah)  
And that's how I hit ya  
And when you bumpin up my shit may da funk be wit 'cha

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

Hypnotized by a motherfucker puttin it down  
It's Da Brat watch your back when I'm in your town  
Cause I gotta be funky I gotta be me  
I gotta be that same bitch from the streets  
A woman of my clad  
Commin up with the motherfucking funk so I know my track  
Right, can you feel it do you hear what I hear  
Nothin but the funk bumpin up in your ear  
Double S-O definitely  
So locced out that it's just so s-o crazy  
Brat on that ass fallin back once more  
Getting filled on full with that shit from the ghetto  
You better ask somebody if you don't know  
I'm from Chicago and you can't fade this ho  
And that's how I get ya  
And when you bumpin up my shit nigga take the funk wit 'cha

[Hook]

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