

# Rhymn' on the Funk

## Digital Underground

S H I N I N on the funk  
And listen to the emcees rhymin' on the funk  
We solemnly swear to never bust a style that's bunk  
So listen to the way that we're rhyming on the funk Now, we would like to ask you have you ever heard this  
style before'  
You gotta say no, 'cause there ain't no denying  
And if you say yes you're lying  
People are always wondering what's up with the Underground  
Are they down? Or is just another new sound We're saying things and when we use a beat we use it right  
Because we're not just playing things  
Spitting rhymes like a Tommy Gun spraying things  
So when you see us on stage don't just stare us down  
Or compare our sound yo any other crew ya like  
Yo, judge how ya like Because we are, S H I N I N on the funk  
And listen to the emcees rhymin' on the funk  
We solemnly swear to never bust a style that's bunk  
So listen to the way that we're rhyming on the funk Riding this like a roller coaster hugging the curves and  
dipping  
Like I'm supposed to do for the Underground troupe  
'Cause I know I'm the poop steaming hot  
Stinking up the dance floor gonna do it freelance  
For the funk, my friends and all the others in the industry They want to get with me why is that, man?  
Maybe it's my smooth flow they know this guy is dope  
So they get hip to the style I'm using  
It's called raw fusion ain't no time for ego-tripping  
Let it be known there'll be no slipping on mine  
'Cause all I want is a chunk of this Underground funk S H I N I N on the funk  
And listen to the emcees rhymin' on the funk  
We solemnly swear to never bust a style that's bunk  
So listen to the emcees rhymin' on the funk Yo, Money B  
What's up Cold Shock G?  
Check it out, would you tell the people what we mean  
What do you mean, what we mean? You know what I mean  
Tell 'em what we mean  
When we're R H Y M I N on the funk  
Let 'em know that we got spunk We got it  
And when I count to three  
Go on and hit some of that Humpty-hump  
One, two, three Well, I'm Humpty-humping

You know that I'm saying something  
The funk's in your face gonna keep the place jumping  
As the beat keeps pumping I'm tick-toking 'em  
Dope rhymes, I'm dropping 'em on the twenty-four track  
And there ain't no stopping 'em  
It's too late to put the tape on pause because we'reShinin' on the funk  
Shinin' on the funk  
Shinin' on the funk  
Shinin' on the funkTell me if you think the beat is nasty  
We'll get ready, we're going to get sweaty  
Just in case I hope you brought a towel in  
I'm on the prowl when I hear the bass growlingGrowling like a big bass monster  
On a rampage, it's like we were on stage  
Shock G speaking from the Underground  
Do they understand? I really don't give a damn 'cause we'reShinin' on the funk  
Shinin' on the funk  
Shinin' on the funk  
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