

# How Funk!

## Skankin' Pickle

Get inside  
Get inside  
Get inside that groove  
When I was a baby  
The funk came a knocking  
The cribs in my town  
All started rocking  
In the beginning as it is now  
If the answer is funk  
The question is how  
How funk?  
How funk!  
If you don't believe what I have to say  
You better get down upon your knees and pray  
To the god of funk  
Godfather of soul  
I'm talking about James Brown y'all.  
James Brown is cool.  
James Brown is hip  
But without these boys  
He wouldn't be shit  
Yeah it's hypnotic when he starts to blow  
Talkin Pee Wee, Fred, and Maceo.

Lyrics provided by  
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