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.

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