

# Dr. Bombay

## Del Tha Funkee Homosapien

Dr. Bombay, Dr. Bombay  
Yo, we got a patient in the front  
That's ahh, suffering from an over sized gluttius maximums  
And she wanna know can you solve it Mistadobalina is a jackass, much like a donkey  
And I'ma pin the tail on the funky  
Has anybody seen Del? Head swelled  
'Cause I get paid well, kickin' much tail Drink me a forty as I ride my rhinoceros  
You don't like it? Well you gots to kiss  
Where the sun don't shine, something like my behind  
I lose a fan but I'ma be fine Dr. Feelgood, didn't think I still could  
Make it funky real good  
Take it then I looped it  
Make you say, "Glory halla stupid" The Motor booty make you shake your rump  
To the brand new D-Funk  
Take a chunk 'cause I'm much like a hunk  
To the dark skinned girls with funk in they trunk  
Coming from around the way  
It's Del better known as Dr. Bombay Dr. Bombay  
He don't stop and he don't play  
Every time I try to catch him he's always running away Dr. Bombay  
Could you find time and could you stay  
'Cause the funk is guaranteed to make my day Large as a black woman's gluttius maximums  
And the question everybody's asking us  
"Where'd you get your funk from?"  
A brother named George and some 151's So let's take it to the stage you suckers  
I jam, and Mistadobalina eats smut  
Back in the house with the crew Hieroglyphic  
Now you know everything is terrific Funk in the 1990's that's ironic  
So grab you a sack of that chronic  
Down with Da Lench Mob straight from the ghetto  
But I'm under the sun in the meadow Me and Miss Amazon sittin' on my lap  
Butt so big when she walk it clap  
Doin' the hoochie coochie in the forest  
Y'all know who I am so girls sing the chorus Dr. Bombay  
He don't stop and he don't play  
Every time I try to catch him he's always running away Dr. Bombay  
Could you find time and could you stay  
'Cause the funk is guaranteed to make my day Dr. Bombay  
He don't stop and he don't play

Every time I try to catch him he's always running away  
Watch your watch, 'cause if your spouse calls  
Del's gonna damn sure make a house call  
You peeped out my drawers on your fence  
I'm a dog, so you might see paw prints  
Wait, it ain't cool to jock  
'Cause you're real far from a ballerina  
So ohh ohh, Mistadobalina  
Freeze, and get up off your knees  
Everything that Dr. Bombay say  
Is guaranteed to make your day  
So oops upside your head  
I like Club Med hangin' out with the dreads  
And girl if you ain't got a germ  
I won't hesitate to pull out my Funky Worm  
But if you ain't down with Del funk  
Cancel your appointment and please get the hell on'  
'Cause I won't have fraudulent foes  
Under my nose, if you won't eighty-six the clothes  
Get out the way, so I can save the day  
'Cause I'm Dr. Bombay  
Dr. Bombay  
He don't stop and he don't play  
Every time I try to catch him he's always running away  
Dr. Bombay  
Could you find time and could you stay  
'Cause the funk is guaranteed to make my day  
Dr. Bombay  
He don't stop and he don't play  
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Songwriters

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