

# Play That Funky Music

## Larry D & Tha Fly Guys

Play that funky music  
Play that funky music, white boy  
Play that funky music  
Play that funky music, white boy  
I'm back and I'm ringin' the bell  
A rockin' on the mic while the fly girls yell  
In ecstasy in the back of me  
Well that's my DJ Deshay cuttin' all them z's  
Hittin' hard and the girlies goin' crazy  
Vanilla's on the mic, man I'm not lazy  
I'm lettin' my drug kick in  
It controls my mouth and I begin  
To just let it flow, let my concepts go  
My posse's to the side yellin', "Go Vanilla go"  
Smooth 'cause that's the way I will be  
And if you don't give a damn, then  
Why you starin' at me  
So get off 'cause I control the stage  
There's no dissin' allowed  
I'm in my own phase  
The girlies say they love me and that is okay  
And I can dance better than any kid n' play  
Play that funky music, come on, come on  
Play that funky music, white boy  
(I can't hear you, say it, say it, say)  
Play that funky music  
Play that funky music, white boy it, come on  
(Yeah, a little bit louder)  
(Now come on, come on)  
Stage 2, yeah the one ya' wanna listen to  
It's off my head so let the beat play through  
So I can funk it up and make it sound good  
1-2-3 yo, knock on some wood  
For good luck, I like my rhymes atrocious  
Super calafragilistic expialidocious  
I'm an effect and that you can bet  
I can take a fly girl and make her wet  
I'm like Samson, Samson to Delilah  
There's no denyin', you can try to hang

But you'll keep tryin' to get my style  
Over and over, practice makes perfect  
But not if you're a loafer  
You'll get nowhere, no place, no time, no girls  
Soon, oh my God, homebody, you probably eat  
Spaghetti with a spoon, come on and say it  
Play that funky music  
Play that funky music, white boy  
Play that funky music  
(Come on, come on, let's do it)  
Play that funky music white boy  
VIP, Vanilla Ice yep, yep, I'm comin' hard like a rhino  
Intoxicating so you stagger like a wino  
So punks stop trying and girl stop cryin'  
Vanilla Ice is sellin' and you people are buyin'  
'Cause why the freaks are jockin' like crazy glue  
Movin' and groovin' trying to sing along  
All through the ghetto groovin' this here song  
Now you're amazed by the V.I.P. posse  
Steppin' so hard like a German Nazi  
Startled by the bases hittin' ground  
There's no trippin' on mine, I'm just gettin' down  
Sparkamatic, I'm hangin' tight like a fanatic  
You trapped me once and I thought that, you might have it  
So step down and lend me your ear  
'89 in my time! you, '90 is my year  
Play that funky music  
Play that funky music, white boy  
Play that funky music  
(Come on, come on, I can't hear you)  
Play that funky music, white boy  
You're weakenin' fast, yo! and I can tell it  
Your body's gettin' hot, so, so I can smell it  
So don't be mad and don't be sad  
'Cause the lyrics belong to Ice, you can call me dad  
You're pitchin' a fit, so step back and endure  
Let the witch doctor, Ice, do the dance to cure  
So come up close and don't be square  
You wanna battle me, anytime, anywhere  
You thought that I was weak, boy, you're dead wrong  
So come on, everybody and sing this song  
Say, play that funky music  
Say, go white boy, go white boy go  
Play that funky music  
Go white boy, go white boy, go

Lay down and boogie and play that funky music till you die

Play that funky music

Play that funky music, white boy

Play that funky music

(Come on, come on, let me hear you say it)

Play that funky music, white boy

(A little louder now)

Play that funky music

(Come on, come on, come on)

Play that funky music, white boy

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