

Doobie to the Head

Funkdoobiest

You got the peace pipe? Check!
How bout the tomahawk? check!
The bow and arrows? Check!
How bout your saddle? yo check! Well it's the high plains seeker
the funk for your speaker
Eureka!
It's the?" ___? we tha the tribe-ill funksters
go rocking for the youngsters
I'll?" ___? (shank your head hunter?)
then put him in the dumpster T starts the massacre from here to Nebraska
Cut your body parts, send them shits to Alaska
Pow-wow funk, for your trunk, punk
If you steps to the Son you gets the Tomahawk Dump (Dunk?) 'cos...
Ain't nothin' like a Doobie to the head, ain't nothin' like a Doobie...
Ain't nothin' like a Doobie to the head, ain't nothin' like a Doobie...
Ain't nothin' like a Doobie to the head, ain't nothin' like a Doobie...
Ain't nothin' like a Doobie to the head, ain't nothin' like a Doobie... So Who gets creative? The Puerto Rican
natives!
Some say I'm the greatest, Cos I'll?" ___?
Funk for your tribal, it's all about survival
I'll stifle a punk if he steps for his rifle T's got the Tomahawk, Some say we're slamming your
heart like the cannon ball, know I'll be standing tall
Watch out, I scalped ya - nobody's gonna help ya
Off to kill a cowboy, let me show you how to I wait and I'll pick 'em, I'll shank 'em, stick 'em
Victim, I'm done, so now I'm back to kickin'
The funk for your earlobe. Think I'm a weirdo?
I'm the real raging bull, so fuck De Niro
Ain't nothin' like a Doobie to the head, ain't nothin' like a Doobie...
Ain't nothin' like a Doobie to the head, ain't nothin' like a Doobie...
Ain't nothin' like a Doobie to the head, ain't nothin' like a Doobie...
Ain't nothin' like a Doobie to the head, ain't nothin' like a Doobie... I'm the ill funk Indian, I may smoke a
Philly and
People say I'm brilliant. Son's the comedian
Takin out ya deputies. Punk Ain't no friend to me.
Enemies, Ain't got the best Of me. Check you see... Tribal Funk for ya, it's not about?" ___?
Ralph M, The Mexican, the Aztec Warrior#
I'm 'bout to spear-chuck ya, you better be a ducker
Sucka, know that I'm flava like Schmuckers! Hit from the peace pipe, the funk is the main type,
I'll do a rain dance and rock the shit that's real hype

Cos there ain't nothin like a doobie
(To the head, that is)Ain't nothin' like a Doobie to the head, ain't nothin' like a Doobie...
Ain't nothin' like a Doobie to the head, ain't nothin' like a Doobie...
Ain't nothin' like a Doobie to the head, ain't nothin' like a Doobie...
Ain't nothin' like a Doobie to the head, ain't nothin' like a Doobie...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>