

# Tales of the Funky

## Digital Underground

Funk is my mother, George is my father  
Obsessed with creating another author  
Now I remember back when everything was On the One  
(Nah, they couldn't get none)  
Let me take you back a little further than that  
The Mothership Connection and the rest of the pack  
But think back, when Bootsy's Rubber Band hit the stage  
With the star-shaped bass, he'd send the crowd into a rage  
Stop, look up, and what do you see?  
The Mothership landing in DC  
So, yo, thank God for Parliament  
Everybody funky knows that they was heaven sent  
There's Michael Hampton at one end of the stage  
Banging out Maggot Brain with Eddie Hazel  
Yo, I remember that and you do too  
He would always call the Mothership down for you  
Ga-ga goo-ga, ga-ga goo-ga, ga-ga goo-ga  
Yeah, you can do it, Humpty, don't be shy  
But Shock G, come and reminisce with Shorty be  
You know that I was born one of the Funkentelechy  
Humpty-Hump and the Horny Horns why don't you blow for me[Chorus x4]  
Tales of the F-you-N-K-why, tales of the funkyShe said, I know the drummer can you let me in?  
Tell the guitar player that I brought my friends  
She was fine, sweet with a touch of class  
No Head, No Backstage Pass  
Funk used to be a bad word to you  
I couldn't stop myself writing a funky rap or two  
So Free Your dull-ass Mind your funky Ass Will Follow  
Your funk is watered down, in other words it's kinda shallow  
Get Up to Get Down, I said I'd Rather Be With You  
George and Bootsy, what a hell of a crew  
But since you've been lost, yo, I've been so lost too  
So Flash your Lights in the air  
And don't forget that the funk Mob is everywhere  
Don't be Standing On the Verge of Gettin It On  
And George'll be the first to tell you when the funk's gone  
There's funk in everything you do so don't be stupid  
You might imagine me funky though like Cupid  
What is this? This is a tribute to the Mob

D'void of funk so my set don't Slop  
I'm kind of Cosmic like Vernon  
I rap around the mic like Fuzzy  
And like Starchild and Grady  
I grab the funk by the neck and let it take me  
To the Aquaboogie, with a giggle and squirm  
And if you ain't funky you will learn  
I confess you've got to clean your chest  
And don't forget that Everything is On the One[Chorus]So would you, could you funk, do you want to  
And if I ask to funk are you gonna  
Get stopped, cream always rises to the top  
See pop ain't where I'm coming from  
So haul to the left and don't forget to bring your Bop Gun  
Do that stuff like you knew (Shorty B)  
And if you're down with the funk, that's me and you  
And now that I just took you back to the future  
It's time to wake you up so I begin to suture  
Stitch you up, and then I mend your wounds  
But Red Hot Lover's got the Loose Booty  
My lyrics amaze the vital juices, want to do me  
Like Too Short, too many funky words sooth me  
(Yo, I'm tripping) Trojan on my tip and won't trip  
About the articulation from my lips  
So here we go, I'm about to show  
All the homies in the hood that I can flow  
With the Underground, with the P-funk in the sound  
And if it ain't got the P it ain't down  
I'm like Al Capone on the microphone  
I'm blasting lyrics through your dome, all through your home  
But like Ice Cube said, once again it's on  
I won't bite though just to write a funky rhyme  
I go platinum, for the very first time I wrote my rhyme  
With the Parker, not Paisley  
And if Prince is on my tip it don't phase me  
I'm from the old school of funk  
Yo, I got Knee-Deep bumping in my trunk  
This is not a trivia or a quiz  
I just put the funk back in showbiz, y'all[Chorus]Ain't nothing but a party, y'all, hahaHaha, once again, 1991,  
Shorty be  
Hitting you off with mfstbc (??)  
Still kicking it for the Acorn posse  
Yeah, Jerry Hodge is in the booth kicking it  
Yeah, want to send a shout out to Shock G  
Cause without him there would be no me

And that's M-E, and I'm O-you-T

Songwriters

JORDAN, STUART / COOK, EDWARD EARL / CLINTON, GEORGE JR. / MORRISON, WALTER /  
SHIDER, GARRY MARSHALL / COLLINS, WILLIAM EARL / WORRELL, BERNARD  
Published by  
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>