

Project: Funk Da World (Album Version)

Craig Mack

From nowhere, from nowhere, from nowhere, from nowhere
From nowhere, from nowhere, from nowhere Okay everybody listen up okay?
Craig Mack's in the building alright?
He's on the premises, I need you three on the roof
You coordinate the left wing He must not get into the terminal to access
The 'Funk Da World' secrets, I repeat, he must get into the terminal
I want him stopped I don't care what it takes alright?
Move out, now, c'mon let's go, let's go, let's go Yo Mack, there's somebody on the roof man
Yeah, I know man, just another second man
C'mon man, we gotta do this shit
I know, I'm gettin' the door open man Come right now, come right now, come right now
I swear, come right now
Two more seconds, two more seconds
Look, look, look, look, look Uhh, yeah, son, shit, the 4-5 man, I ain't got the damn
I ain't got the fuckin' modulation, yeah' you got it
Control pads man, you got that
Alright look, I need the voice modulation [Incomprehensible] do me a favor man, set the detonators man
Let's get the fuck up outta here, yeah yeah, I got that, I got that, denied
I set it up so that if anybody gets up in here the whole shit blows
Denied, 4-5-7-6-0-2 look, bang Access granted, computer, how ya doin' boy?
This is the Mack in full vicious funk flav boy, how we goin'?
Initiate code sequence for 'Project: Funk Da World'
Dash 0-4-7, 6-9, zero-10, comin' out, ninety-four, boom Hah boy, kickin' it Mack, boy
Nobody's rappin' like me and that's clear
I got this mad style, beats from next year
The style, I bring is shittin' Get used to the format 'cause old one's be quittin'
Buckle in for the funk, funk, funk
And let the king of swingers drive Benz out the trunk
I'm the magnificent, roaster, who's the man? Run down and low to the promised land
No compromise on my rise
Strappin' in mad biddly beats, nothin' capsized
So go on, wait 'til fuckin' break of dawn The new grip is here, Jig will tell you it's on
Mack's back, full effect
But this is my freestyle, so yo wait a sec
Don't try to push or your fronts might feel it And if you got size then I gotta reveal
Out comes the chrome and the shiny
With the [Incomprehensible], that thing's for your heiny
So meet the genuine, keep it on the hush hush That slow flow ain't the only way I crush
I break it down to stone like Medusa

You lose ta what you ain't used ta
All aboard express train for pain Bigger than membranes that leave you in stains
Now, hang on 'cause my freestyle's a winner
The verse slayer, so say a prayer like your dinner
MC's all know that I'm a menace And I won't finish until you finish
I come from a life of a corner
Waitin' for my house fat pool plus a sauna
Craig Mack's the man 'cause I got it And ain't a motherfuckin' soul [Incomprehensible]
'Cause I'ma boom bash, crash, smash
Your whole program your program ain't worth a damn
The unquestionable, impressionable messiah Like that John Sparks say, the world is on fire
So take your time 'cause your turn's gettin' closer
The new world's now hell
And Craig Mack's the host, ghost And now, 'Project: Funk Da World' boy
Hah, Mack-a-docious, presents

Songwriters

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