Project: Funk Da World (Album Version)

Craig Mack

From nowhere, from nowhere, from nowhere, from nowhere
From nowhere, from nowhere, from nowhereOkay 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 wingHe 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 goYo 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 manCome right now, come right now, come right now
I swear, come right now
Two more seconds, two more seconds
Look, look, look, look, lookUhh, 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, bangAccess granted, computer, how ya doin' boy?
This is the Mack in fullavicious 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, boomHah 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 dawnThe 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 itAnd if you got size then I gots to 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 hushThat 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 painBigger 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 menaceAnd 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 itAnd 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 messiahLike 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, ghostAnd now, 'Project: Funk Da World' boy
Hah, Mack-a-docious, presents

Songwriters
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