Dr. Bombay (Remix)

Del the Funky Homosapien

Mistadobalina is a jack-ass, much like a donkey
And I'mma pin the tale on the funky
Has anybody seen Del's head swell?
Cause I get paid well, kickin' much tail
Drink me a forty as I ride my rhinoceros
You don't like it? Well you gots to kiss
Where the sun don't shine, something like my behind
I lose a fan but I'mma be fine
Dr. Feelgood, didn't think I still could
Make funk real good
Take it then I looped it
Make you say - Gloryhallastoopid
The Motorbooty make you shake your rump
To the brand new D-Funk
Take a chunk cause I'm much like a hunk
To the dark skinned girls with funk in they trunk
Coming from around the way
It's Del better known as Dr. BombayDr. Bombay
He don't stop and he don't play
Every time I try to catch him he's always running away
(Sing it, sing it, sing it)
Dr. Bombay
Could you find time and could you stay
Cause the funk is guaranteed to make my day
(It's, so, funky)Large as a black woman's gluteus maximus
And the question everybody's asking us
"Where'd you get your funk from"
A brother named George and some 151's
So Let's Take It To the Stage you suckers
I jam, and Mistadobalina eats Smuckers
Back in the house with the crew Hieroglyphics
Now you know everything is terrific
Funk in the 1990's that's ironic
So grab you a sack of that chronic
Down with Da Lench Mob straight from the ghetto
But I'm under the sun in the meadow
Me and this Amazon sittin' on my lap
Butt so big when she walk it clap
Doin' the hoochie coochie in the forest

Y'all know who I am so girls sing the chorusDr. Bombay
He don't stop and he don't play
Every time I try to catch him he's always running away
(Has anybody seen that)
Dr. Bombay
Could you find time and could you stay
Cause the funk is guaranteed to make my day
(Sing it, sing it, sing it)
Dr. Bombay
He don't stop and he don't play
Every time I try to catch him he's always running away
(Dr. Bombay)Watch your wife, cause if your spouse calls
Del's gonna damn sure make a house call (hello?)
You peeped out my drawers on your fence
I'm a dog, so you might see paw prints (woof)
(Whattup Doc?) Wait, it ain't cool to jock
Cause you're real far from a ballerina
So oh oh, Mistadobalina
Freeze, and get up off your knees
Everything that Dr. Bombay say
Is guaranteed to make your day
So "oops" upside your head
I like Club Med hangin' out with the dreads
And girl if you ain't got a germ
I won't hesitate to pull out my Funky Worm
But if you ain't down with Delvon
Cancel your appointment and please get the hell on (see-ya)
Cause I won't have fraudulent foes
Under my nose, if you won't eighty-six the clothes
Get out the way, so I can save the day
Cause I'm Dr. BombayDr. Bombay
He don't stop and he don't play
Every time I try to catch him he's always running away
(Peace to the Boogiemen)
Dr. Bombay
Could you find time and could you stay
Cause the funk is guaranteed to make my day
(I hate having to wait)
Dr. Bombay
He don't stop and he don't play
Every time I try to catch him he's always running away
(D-E-L and Hieroglyphics)
Dr. Bombay
Could you find time and could you stay
Cause the funk is guaranteed to make my day

Dr. Bombay
He don't stop and he don't play
Every time I try to catch him he's always running away
Dr. Bombay
Could you find time and could you stay
Cause the funk is guaranteed to make my day
(Ice Cube and DJ Pooh)
Dr. Bombay
He don't stop and he don't play
Every time I try to catch him he's always running away
Dr. Bombay

Songwriters
O'SHEA JACKSON, JIMMY ALI, GEORGE JR. CLINTON, ROBERT LEE JOHNSONPublished by
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/