

Funk Wit Da Style (Album Version)

Craig Mack

Aw shit, here come the man again
You know, if you can't get with the style that's goin' on right now
Then you need to be sittin' down If MC's can't get with the style that's goin' on
Then they need to sit down Do your thing Mack, do it to 'em, nigga
Ahh, whassup?
What you don't know, what you don't know, kick 'em in the grill But anyway, I'd like to take this, anyway I'd
Anyway I'd like to take this time out to bother you Oh, no no no no no, I don't think you can get liver than me G
So sit back, relax, Mack's about to attack
And turn your flav into Similac 'cause it's like that
I kick funk out the frame, make it insane
With all local stops set to crumble like a [Incomprehensible] train My thickest format, my format's thicker all
that
No comp for combat with boy like Supercat
Show you where my head's at, I crack you with a bat
Where the funk? Hear the trunk a bit and fat knit
Rearrange the skit, make it fit, so you can't sit
Ain't that some shh, I rip it I snap a jaw, I stabba jab a dinosaur
Live from Creedmore under the floor
Like the roughest of ruffnecks, wicked and wick
Check the [Incomprehensible] MC and his project All you brothers need to know doe
There's no more best MC 'cause that is now me
See G, I am king MC
Once said from me can't another brother disagree
Got the funk bleedin' all out your trunk
And that's all there is to If you can't funk with the style that's goin' on
Then you need to be sittin' down
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If you can't funk with the style that's goin' on
Then you need to be sittin' down You must got no brains in ya head
I kill ya dead on the spot with the hits I got
Trust my flavor G, I make ya wanna pee-pee
I got what you can't see, somethin' like a leprosy
I slow it down, somethin' like this
When it's time for me to stun 'em, MC's I warned them I'll put 'em on the moon without funk to listen to
Then again, my vibration may give the sensation, they're on vacation
Y'all brothers need a [Incomprehensible]
Real rugged alligator MC hater from the fader You little tic-tac, tryin' to act like a lumberjack

Sit back and watch how the earth crack
 You funk around, you lay around, that's how it goes
 And I suppose MC's still wanna try meKing of the mountain is a hard rock
 Do you understand, smile but I'll take you out like the mob
 Check it black, after the Mack there's no recoup
 Not even soup, get out shake the hula hoop
 Comin' out the ground, gettin' downIf you can't funk with the style that's goin' on
 Then you need to be sittin' down
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 If you can't funk with the style that's goin' on
 Then you need to be sittin' downSometimes alone I be writin'
 Must be frightenin', to hear I'm on the air but I don't care
 I fell sick, wonder how I'll see you sick
 Son, grandson, no tellin' when I'm done
 I'm about to do you and you on some new
 Who has a date and thank you for waitin'There my bad, I thought you took a beatin' in the brain
 Then you learned from [Incomprehensible] that rap's a mistake
 You won't get a break
 Big as a cake for me to make, you bake
 So Banzai, here comes the flyest guy
 That you ever heard in your lifetimeI do a behind and rewind, I wanna kick some more shit
 Down your faucet, I pours it
 Mighta lost it but then I retrieve it
 Believe it, I got this fat okey-dokey style for a while
 Peace from the king, peace from the king G, here it go
 One time for your motherfunkin' mindIf you can't funk with the style that's goin' on
 Then you need to be sittin' down
 If you can't funk with the style that's goin' on
 Then you need to be sittin' downIf you can't funk with the style that's goin' on
 Then you need to be sittin' down
 If you can't funk with the style that's goin' on
 Then you need to be sittin' down
 Sittin' downAnyway I'd like to take this time out
 No more music by the suckers
 Anyway I'd like to take this time out

Songwriters

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