Cadillac Phunque

Family Force 5

I give my props to the speak and spell
It taught me grammar in the A-T-L
Growing up as a kid in Marietta
I puts those beats all into my sampler
Played the loops all night on that Casio
Dreamin' of hearin' my songs on ur stere-ere-o
And I haven't stopped to this day
Gimme a guitar and I will start to play
Why do you wanna dance?
It's the expression I feel when I hear the music in my ear
Why do you wanna sing?
It's the sound coming out when I'm communicating
[Chorus]Rollin around, Serving it up
Bringin ya'll some Cadillac Phunque
Rollin around, Serving it up
Bringin ya'll some Cadillac Phunque
Rollin around, Serving it up
Brought ya'll some Cadillac Phunque
Rollin around, Serving it up
Back to the story and I hit the streets

I throw my boombox on my shoulder as i feel the beats
Pumping up the FOOTLOOSE by Kenny Loggins
Sound hits my ear, It's got my head a bobbin
To my ESE's house I wanna go
Bust out the Contra, Let's play Nintendo
Yes, yes, let's dig through the crates
serve me up a loop and I will throw it on your plate
Why do you wanna dance?
It's the expression I feel when I hear the music in my ear
Why do you wanna sing?
It's the sound coming out when I'm communicating
[Chorus]Rollin around, Serving it up
Bringin ya'll some Cadillac Phunque
Rollin around, Serving it up
Bringin ya'll some Cadillac Phunque
Rollin around, Serving it up
Brought ya'll some Cadillac Phunque
Rollin' around, Serving it up

[Breakdown][Chorus x2]

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/