

# Do the Freak (Mellow Summer Mix)

## Bootsy Collins

Gotta get ya on freak on  
You gotta keep on freak it on...  
Yes I couldn't get 'nuff of you  
Check it out, c'mon  
You need the man with the funk  
Puttin' more junks in the trunk  
Givin' em wot they want  
But no front  
I get busy with miles  
I rob my sister and not just cars, baby  
So just take my funk  
Claim my funk.  
Read my funk  
Keep my funk  
Ain't nothin' but the funk, baby  
And you just don't stop  
We're goin' hip hop no stop  
But what ya want, sir  
Do you want some bass  
Well, just in case.  
Let's take it to the stage  
Let's break it live  
N' let me do my thing  
Cos' havin' a ball  
Ain't nothin' but a chicken wing  
Freak, when Bootsy on a string  
Wants some lines, baby  
Then it's yours  
Keep the drummer down, baby  
On course  
We can spend some time, baby  
It ain't yours  
Come on!  
Gotta get ya on freak on  
You gotta keep on freak it on...  
Yes I couldn't get 'nuff of you  
Bang, bang, boogie woogie oogie  
With that junk trunk  
Funk you're right, kid

And now I'm gonna show ya how funky  
I can't get  
I get so funky that my pants smell like  
Not to star on his track  
But definitely  
From the next generation  
Operation funk for the nation  
We're havin' a global freak out situation  
Now is it freaky?  
Yeah it's freaky deaky, baby!  
Now treat me like a P-Funk for  
ENIEE MEENIE MINEY MO  
The supercalifragifunkalistic "P"

To the A-J-G-I-Z-M-O. I love to go off da wall. Hey yo, we're havin' the funk outta space. Hey yo Bootsy, hit us with the bass. It's Funkalicious, baby. Like that, and check this funk trace. Gotta get ya on freak on. You gotta keep on freak it on... Yes I couldn't get 'nuff of you. Do the freak, do the freak. C'mon. Do the freak. Do the freak, do the freak. Party baby, freak it baby. Do the freak. Do the freak y'all, do the freak. Cos' I'm the innovator, motivator. Dominator, elevator. Educator, devastator. Never there was anyone greater. That's right. And those are my stats. I make you boogie to the beat. At the strike of a match. Make you drop like dime. I'll be right on time. I go wreck your chick. Just blow your mind. Make a blind man see. A dumb man talk. Make a deaf man hear. The paralyzed walk. Put your body in motion. To the words I say. Make you shake your derry. Do wot I display. To the C-A-R to the O-L-Y-N. Wanna run down to the rhymer. To . Where the finest is the finest. The coolest is the coolest. This weekend. You're chillin'. And you be swimmin' with your clothes on. So check it out, girl. Cos' I'm goin' make you work. Now that's mean I got to chew. The buttons of your shirt. The girls like lacquer polish of their nail. When I'm scheduled to rock ya. Is a strong wild thing. I am the freak out baby. I'm for weak out baby. Don't t you know it's a weak out, baby. Come in here and let ya want the freak out, baby. Blind faith ambition. It's all a temporary condition. That's what I keep feelin' myself. As I use like everything I got left.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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