The Funkiest

Funkdoobiest

It was the voice of a courageous explorer
A man dedicated to the pursuit of man's knowledge
And the expansion of his horizonsThe funkiest, the funkiest
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The funkiest, the funkiestCheck it, all I need's a second to wreck it
My thoughts are collected for the funk, expect it
I'm iller than a porno, I got skills like Zorro
Who's Perry Quomo? Tomorrow, tomorrowLike orphan Annie, yo, it's the uncanny
Doobie, with bona fide funk for your fanny
Suckers, I pick 'em, so who be my victim?
Stick 'em an' boogers, I flick 'emI'm guilty your honor, I rock like Nirvana
So fuck a piranha, just like Jeffery Dalhmer
I'll slice 'em, dice 'em, MCs, ice 'em
Yo, step to the sun an' I'll fuck you guys upWe're the the funkiest, the funkiest
The funkiest, the funkiest
We're the the funkiest, the funkiest
The funkiest, the funkiestWe're the the funkiest, the funkiest
The funkiest, the funkiest
We're the the funkiest, the funkiest
The funkiest, the funkiestRing around the roses to the funk, you punk
I flips, smacks an' paddy whack an' does all that junk
Watch how many scram, your sweet like candied yams
But I freak the style, like if I was HandymanUh, oh, um, I think we're in trouble
'Cause girls call me Dumbo an' guys wanna rumble
Yet I'm hard like a diamond, I'll sing like Phyllis Hyman
The action packed rhyming like uh, Simon an' Simon[Incomprehensible] word, the fuckers smell like turds
'Cause mommy will buy you a mockin' bird
Mary's quite contrary, takin' out these fairies
Eaten out the assholes like Tom did JerryWe're the the funkiest, the funkiest
The funkiest, the funkiest
We're the the funkiest, the funkiest
The funkiest, the funkiestWe're the the funkiest, the funkiest
The funkiest, the funkiest
I said, we're the the funkiest, the funkiest
The funkiest, the funkiestThe funkiest, the funkiest

The funkiest, the funkiest
The funkiest, the funkiestBreakdown
Yo, son, kick that shitHey Peter, Peter, you fat pumpkin eater
You know I kicks flavor just like Velveta
I'll scream like Aretha, so follow the leader
From here to Medina, like SarafinaI yell, Hallelujah, you're fat like Lex Luther
To master mind the funk, do ya, do ya?
The crazy ill Hitler, who performs like a fiddler
I'm ill like the Riddler, fuck a Bette MidlerWe're the the funkiest, the funkiest
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