

# Funkadelic, Mommy, What's A Funkadelic?

If you will suck my soul  
I will lick your funky emotions

Hey baby, hey  
had a dream last night  
man, it was strange  
tasted so good  
it was some good stuff

Do it again  
Yeah  
Hey baby  
What's your thang?  
What say we touch each other?  
Mess around and get our thing goin' on  
Yeah, ha, ha, ha!  
Oooohh ooohh  
Whoa!  
Yeah

By the way, my name is Funk  
I am not of your world  
Hold still, baby, I won't do you no harm  
I think I'll be good to you  
Fly on  
mmHmhehhehheheh  
Whoa  
oh it's so good

Like I said, I won't do you no harm  
I am Funkadelic  
Dedicated to the feeling of good  
And baby, I'm good at being good  
Let me play with your emotions  
For nothing is good unless you play with it  
Uhh  
Yeah  
Fly on  
Fly on baby

So...nasty!  
I didn't make the rules  
I follow them  
And what's so nasty about funky music?  
Hehe, feels good to me!  
Lord!

Ba-ba ba ba ba  
Ba-ba ba ba ba  
Ba-ba ba ba bomp bomp buh buh buh buh bah!  
Ba-ba ba ba bomp bomp buh buh buh buh bah!  
Ba-ba ba ba bomp bomp buh buh buh buh bah!  
Ba-ba ba ba bomp bomp buh buh buh buh bah!

Girl!  
Whoa! Yeah!  
Wait a minute  
Do you feel that?  
Lord  
Lord, baby  
Fly on  
Fly on baby  
sssssssh

Let me kiss your mind  
Hahha  
Let me slide a yard of tongue down your throat  
There's nothing wrong with that  
Merely a kiss  
Why is everyone afraid to say:  
Kiss me baby! (make it?)  
Whoa, yeah  
Kiss me baby!

Kiss me  
I like it like that  
I like it like that  
Owww!  
Play with it, baby  
Play with it  
Play with your emotions  
Go ahead, brother

Release all of those feelings  
oooooh, ooooooooh  
We don't need no words  
Just feelings  
Do it again brother  
oh!  
One more time  
oh!  
Yeah  
Oh!

I recall when I left a little town in North Carolina  
I tried to escape this music  
I said it was for the old country folks  
I went to New York  
Got slick  
Got my hair made, hehheheheh  
I was cool, heh heh  
I was cool  
But I had no groove, hehheheh  
No groove, no groove, no groove, no groove  
I had no groove  
But here it comes!  
But now, fly on baby  
Here it comes  
Cuz I got it  
Fly on baby  
You got it  
Dig  
oh  
dig  
dig  
dig  
dig  
dig  
dig  
Dig, baby

You got it  
You got it now  
You got it  
Fly on  
Fly on sisters  
Play on brothers

Ba-ba ba ba ba

Ba-ba ba ba ba  
Ba-ba ba ba bomp bomp buh buh buh buh bah  
Ba-ba ba ba ba  
Ba-ba ba ba ba  
Ba-ba ba ba bomp bomp buh buh buh buh bah

Can you feel that baby  
It's called Funkadelic music  
It will blow your funky mind  
Yeah!