

# Funkadelic, What Is Soul

Behold! I am Funkadelic  
I am not of your world  
but fear me not  
I will do you no harm

Loan me your funky mind  
and I shall play with it  
for nothing is good unless you play with it  
and all that is good is nasty  
fly on baby  
come to  
(hit this hit this hit this right here. Louaisana red, no brain... this funky, this funky man. Funkadelic, I

What is soul?  
I don't know, huh  
Soul is a hamhock in your cornflakes  
yeah

What is soul?  
(hehhehheh)  
I don't know  
Huh  
Soul, soul is the ring around your bathtub

What is soul?  
I don't know  
Huh, uh  
Soul is a joint rolled in toilet paper

Lalalala ladada  
Lalalala ladada  
Lalalala ladada  
Lalalala ladada (ah, ah)  
Lalalala ladada

What is soul?  
Man, I don't know, huh  
Soul is rusty ankles and ashy kneecaps (oh yeah)

What is soul?  
Man, I don't know  
Soul is chitlins foo yung  
(Chop chop chop)  
(...oh, tell 'em, brother!)

What is soul  
Man, I told ya, I don't know  
Huh  
Soul is a hamhock in your cornflakes  
Oh get on down now!  
Yeah

Lalalala ladada  
Lalalala ladada  
Lalalala ladada  
Lalalala ladada  
Lalalala ladada

boo boo boo boom  
oh yeah  
boo boo boo boom  
oh yeah  
boo boo boo boom  
oh yeah

Soul soul soul

A joint rolled in toilet paper

Heh heh heh

Oh yeah, right on

Yeah

Yeah, yeah

Soul is you

Soul is you, baby (hey Calvin, it's the same damn thing)

Soul is you, big mama