

Funkmaster Flex, Freestyle Over Chic "Good Times"

(feat. Busy Bee)

[Busy Bee]

Sixty Minutes of Funk -- Volume III, The Final Chapter
of the Funkmaster Flex

Aiyyo Flex this is Busy Bee man, and I ain't goin for that

I heard Volume I, I heard Volume II

It is now to do Volume III, with Busy Bee

And we gotta do it somethin like this

Ahh yeah that's the way it goin down

Now this is how we did it way back in the days

It was all about peace and love and happiness at the Latin Quarters

All up in the Disco Fever, all uptown in the Boogie Down

at the T-Connection, and then we should come on down to Union Square

and play at the Roxy's, oh we just had a good time up there

and it was goin down like this, we had all the DJ's all the MC's

all the unity, kickin it like this

And now we gonn' do it somethin like this, Flex c'mon

Now throw your hands in the air, and wave em like you just don't care

And if you wanna rock with Busy Bee, scream it out and say ohh yeah!

Ohh yeah, don't stop y'all, ah don't stop y'all, you're lookin good y'all

Hey this is how we used to do it way back in the days

It was all about the love, youknowhat!m'sayin?

So as we keep it on rockin to the next millenium

with the Funkmaster Flex, on Volume III

And this is the Final Chapter

And you got me the chief rocker Busy Bee

Now Flex, what I want you to hit me with some of that old school

REAL old school, breakbeats, stuff like that

so I can kick some of that old school flavor for them youngs

Understand what I'm sayin? Yeah..

Ah so right now y'all, it's time to prepare

for the kid that sets the atmosphere

I'm not Dr. J, or Reggie Jackson

Busy Bee is my name I got all the action

Now y'all heard the rest, and you ready to go

with the baddest in Hi-Fi, stereo

So one for the treble, two for the bass

C'mon Flex and let's rock this place

Yes yes y'all, a to the beat y'all, a freak freak y'all

And don't stop y'all, a the body rock

Don't stop don't stop don't stop

Ba ba ba bah, ba dang a dang a diggy diggy

Ba ba ba bah, ba dang a dang a diggy diggy

Ba ba ba bah, ba dang a dang a diggy diggy

Diggy diggy diggy diggy diggy diggy diggy

I rock New York City all years around

and my name is known, all over the town y'all

The people here love the way I run my game

They can't wait, to see me make the Hall of Fame

Now Busy Bee is my name, and that's a fact

And you can't beat that with a stickball bat

Funkmaster, rock the house

And he's coolin out, turn the party out

Busy Bee Bee rock the house (yeah yeah)

And I'm coolin out, turn the party out

Young ladies rock the house

And we coolin out, turn the party out

Fly guys just rock the house
We coolin out, turn the party out

Ahh man this is too much
Funkmaster Flex I wanna thank y'all
This is the chief rocker Busy Bee signin out
This is too much, I got free franks, free hot dogs, free sodas
free munchies, this is too much I wanna thank y'all for the block party
I felt right at home in here
To all my fat bitches, to all my homeboys out there gettin money
to the next millenium, keep it goin on
Ay Flex, let's do some new stuff now man
I'm, I'm outta here man, thank you man