Outkast, Funkanella

Clue clue clue clue...

Allaljuah Oh y'all

[Big Boi] Out of the basement Out of the dungeon Look at these broads What have you done to them? Rippin'it, sippin'it Puttin' a clip in it Trimmin' it off the women I'm swimming It's odd to me your words are kind of drippin' I'm trippin' Your flow's non-existant bitches missin' I gave it Robert Rudolf Or Puss in boots with his boots off I had a new boss Check the southern slang boy gotta troop drawn >From East point to New York It's Outkast runnin' through y'all

Who can rip like this Punchaneller, Punchaneller I quess It's DJ Clue Aguamini and Roc-A-fella I got the blue box and the feathers F**k the hatas and the hellas Like you know it's on tonight Cause everything got kinda reder Who can rip like this Punchaneller, Punchaneller I quess It's DJ Clue Aguamini and Roc-A-fella I got the blue box and the feathers F**k the hatas and the hellas Like I fooled them into thinking That life will all get better [Dre] Pissing in the waiting Or shooting in the door I have a blind date Maybe f**king in the park Without a rubber on We are not alone When I was young a song, Had no f**kin' meaning, meaning

Hook (x2) We can do it too Funkanella, funkanella

[Killer Mike]
A knot to remove your crew of those iceburg sweaters
Boy I've nevr seen soft punch a fella
I remain in

Now we a feinding for the new news, new news

Who only plays by the tens on the 1 and 2

Like all of these activates part of you that don't mo, move You back are gettin' closer but you don't have a clue The company of insane men
I be the reason niggas in the jeep tuck they chains in
Keep it swingin'
Why you trippin'
Hey we brothers
I'm like why you sniffin'
I got a snort headed motherf**kers!!
Niggas up to addict
But all you high yella heffa, got you up her panties
Believe which niggas make it like D'angelo
Crying and close to dying on they grandma's flo'

If you tell us where the dope at then I promise we go Stop crying, stop praying where the yeh at ho' Don't you dare scream Jesus I can snuff your mouth Money, dope, you let these D boys move out your house We ran open, red hook, we can't use that to cook Mykill from Averfeild with a murderous look Leave you shook and nigga Punchenella, punchenella I urge to Rob, rob-a-Fella, rob-a-fella

Break {Speaking}

Ayo rob that fellow man
And give me his god damn jewelry nigga
Hell yeah nigga
Strip down, strip buck naked for a nigga
Get that for it nigga
Strip nigga
Yeah
Black on pop nigga
{gunshots}
Man f**k that nigga

Who can rip like this
Punchaneller, Punchaneller
I guess It's DJ Clue
Aquamini and Roc-A-fella
I got the blue box and the feathers
F**k the hatas and the hellas
Like I fooled them into thinking
That life will all get better

[Slimm Calhoun] Now Slimm ain't havin' it DF advocate Bustin' with Kast and Clue Now Calhoun with a 'matic means Shake and get tragic Ma brother So what you gon' do It's the deal pushing flash pan The big deal change I'm working up Two in the back Tocked out in the main Keep this thing blowin' for the hellas nad the hatas Just get off the caper for the case and the gator Now I stacked up and sacked up in the back to the block With eight bars to the heart To asert it I chop Keep on working 24 in the glock Made the deep game, aquamini and Roc

Who can rip like this
Punchaneller, Punchaneller
I guess It's DJ Clue
Aquamini and Roc-A-fella
I got the blue box and the feathers
F**k the hatas and the hellas
Like you know it's on tonight
Cause everything got kinda reder
Who can rip like this
Punchaneller, Punchaneller
I guess It's DJ Clue
Aquamini and Roc-A-fella
I got the blue box and the feathers
F**k the hatas and the hellas
Like I fooled them into thinking
That life will all get better

Hook [To Fade]

DJ Clue y'all Hard knock life backstage C'mon