

# Peter Brown, Do Ya Wanna Get Funky With Me

DO YA WANNA GET FUNKY WITH ME  
PETER BROWN

The lady smiled at me when she asked about the possibility  
That we might spend some time alone  
And oh the thoughts that filled my head  
When she looked in my eyes and slowly said  
Do ya wanna get funky with me, do ya wanna...oh!

The idle mind is a playground for the devil  
Do ya wanna get funky with me, do ya wanna?  
Do ya wanna get funky

The way she spoke to me told me I had the opportunity  
To see how funky she could be  
And when I looked into her eyes  
The fire they held made me realize  
Her flame was burning just for me

The lady tempted me  
I closed my eyes, it was plain to see  
She was the devil in disguise  
And oh the message she'd relay  
When she would take my hand and say  
Do ya wanna get funky with me, do ya wanna?

The idle mind is a playground for the devil  
Do ya wanna get funky with me, do ya wanna?

I wanna set ya on fire  
&quot;Cause it's hot  
&quot;Cause it's hot

It's so hot I'm burning up  
It's so hot I'm burning up  
Oh no no no

I felt the heat within, the lust of love and the urge to sin  
I felt her reachin' for my soul  
And then I knew I had no choice  
But to heed the command of the devil's voice  
Do ya wanna get funky with me, do ya wanna, do ya wanna, do ya wanna?

The idle mind is a playground for the devil  
Do ya wanna get funky with me, do ya wanna get funky  
Do ya wanna get funky with me, do ya wanna?

The idle mind is a playground for the devil  
Ah, do ya wanna get funky with me, do ya wanna?  
Do ya wanna get funky with me?