

Snoop Dogg, We Want The Funk

Tear the roof off me honey
Tear the roof off the mothersucker
Tear the roof off the sucker

Repeat 4x

(now everybody just sing)

You got a real gangsta thang goin' down underground

Got the whole world gangin' dog pound

You got a real gangsta thang goin' down underground

Got the whole world gangin' dog pound(Oh)

(Chorus)

We want the funk

Get up off the funk(oh)

We need the funk

We gotta have that funk(oh)

Repeat 2x

(Rap)

First of all I got them poppin 'em

Lockin on 'em

Liftin on 'em

Flippin on 'em

Droppin on 'em

I'm comin' down like a spaceship through the clouds

And I'm doin' 'bout a hundred thousand miles

Doggy style all in your earhole

Gonna get funky 'cause I know that's what you here for

You bouncin' your neck and bobbin' your head

What I'm tryna do here is wake the dead

Follow instructions

One that conductors conductive

Bustin' my functions

Bumpin', funkin', jumpin'

Man these suckers on the mic ain't sayin' nothin'

So really you ain't really gettin' nothin'

So I'ma say it little somethin' cause it's nothin'

To a boss wanna boss it up

Cross 'em up

With a whole lots of a(oh)

(chorus 2x)

(oh I'll never funk)

(causin' funk we throw spit)

(so everybody say it)

(rap)

Ain't no otha

Word to motha

You'll discova

That this year's one bad soul brotha Undercova

Gotcha lova

Notcha lova

Take ya girl

Shake ya world

Flip tha script

Dip the chip

Dip the hip

This is it

(I can dig it)

We slip and slide

Swirl the ride

Talk that jive

And keep the funk alive

(chorus)

We want the funk(say it)

Get up off the funk(everybody say)

We need the funk(i'll never funk)

We gotta have that funk(uh gotta have the funk)

We want the funk(oh no starchild)
Get up off the funk(uh everybody say)
We need the funk
We gotta have that funk
Aight little Begees come out to play
Come out to play
Come out to play
Come out to play
Aight little Begees come out to play
We'll teach you how to ball
Aight little Begees come out to play
Come out to play
Come out to play
Come out to play
Aight little Begees come out to play
We'll show you how to ball
(rap)
A is for apples and
J is for jack
P is for ball
That's right it's back on track
Which is fat rap
That I'm puttin down for you
All around the world
It's the big dog pound for ya
The funk we brust and and trust
Man you can't funk wit us
Cold as a mother
All the women love him
Cause they just want a piece of the Undercover Brother
Wanna take him home tonight
Cause he's so dynamite
Sold him like Dolamites
Is that right?
Sure you're right
I got little somethin' for groupies
Snoopie Doopie
And nothin' for Bootsie
(Bootsie)
Turn it loose
I'm just funk'in with my nephew Snoop
Where you get your funk from?
Now lets get ready to shoot
Undrecover Brother, the one you will discova
You can't get a piece what's under his sheets