

# Rhymin' On The Funk

## Digital Underground

S-H-I-N-I-N on the funk  
And listen to the emcees rhymin on the funk  
We solemnly swear to never bust a style that's bunk  
So listen to the way that we're rhyming on the funk

Now we would like to ask you  
Have you ever heard this style befo'  
You gotta say no  
Cause there ain't no denying  
And if you say yes you're lying  
People are always wondering  
What's up with the Underground  
Are they down?  
Or is just another new sound  
We're saying things  
And when we use a beat we use it right  
Cause we're not just playing things  
Spitting rhymes  
Like a Tommy gun spraying things  
So when you see us onstage  
Don't just stare us down  
Or compare our sound  
To any other crew ya like  
Yo, judge how ya like

Riding this like a roller coaster  
Hugging the curves and dipping  
Like I'm supposed to do  
For the Underground troupe  
Cause I know I'm the poop  
Steaming hot  
Stinking up the dance floor  
Gonna do it freelance  
For the funk, my friends  
And all the others in the industry  
They want to get with me  
(Shock: Why is that, Mon?)  
Maybe it's my smooth flow  
They know this guy is dope  
So they get hip to the style I'm using  
It's called Raw Fusion  
Ain't no time for ego-tripping  
Let it be known  
There'll be no slipping on mine  
Cause all I want  
Is a chunk of this Underground funk

Yo, Money-B

What's up cold Shock G?

Check it out, would you tell the people what we mean

What do you mean what we mean?

You know what I mean  
Tell 'em what we mean

When we're R-H-Y-M-I-N on the funk  
Let 'em know that we got spunk

We got it

And when I count to three  
Go on and hit some of that humpty-hump  
One, two, three

Well, I'm humpty-humping  
You know that I'm saying something  
The funk's in your face  
Gonna keep the place jumping  
As the beat keeps pumping  
I'm tick-tocking 'em  
Dope rhymes, I'm dropping 'em  
On the twenty-four track  
And there ain't no stopping 'em  
It's too late to put the tape on pause  
Because we're

Tell me if you think the beat is nasty  
Well get ready, we're going to get sweaty  
Just in case I hope you brought a towel in  
I'm on the prowl when I hear the bass growling

Growling like a big bass monster  
On a rampage, it's like we were onstage  
Shock G speaking from the Underground

Do they understand?

I really don't give a damn  
Cause we're