

# Nuttin' Nis Funky

Digital Underground

Yeahhh, well we're back with another one  
Comin hard and got suckers on the run  
You say, "You guys are known for havin fun"  
Yeah well we'll do what has to be done for us to be number one  
And you ain't never heard nuthin this funky son  
You ain't never heard nuthin this funky ever, it's too clever  
Rhyme goes through your mind like a guillotine severs  
the head, my friend  
And you will never hear nobody rap like this again

You ain't heard nuttin this funky brother, it's like no other  
You feel the bass bouncin off the walls like rub-bah  
The real McCoy this ain't no toy or another  
How do we do it? (Shock G: Yo go ask your mother)  
The freak needers, the beat leaders  
Let me tell you somethin, you ain't heard nuttin this funky Peter  
So listen up as we begin  
Aiiyyo Fuze rub the record in

cause you ain't heard nuttin this funky (4X)

The definition of a rhyme breeder, beat needer  
We're the cold party heaters, comin through the woofers and the tweeters  
Funky dope MC leaders  
Rhyme hungry hip-hop listener feeders

The definition of a rhyme sayer, beat layer  
Mothersucker perpetrator slayer  
Layin down the law like the Mayor  
You're out of luck, Hucklebuck, I'll suck you up like a Now or Later  
You say that you're a trooper, then I'm Darth Vader  
You're a Cowboy, then I'm a Raider

You can't compete cause you're incomplete and need to be completed  
You're style is weak you're obsolete and need to be deleted  
Short on the things that you needed  
So what you got a top ten song, cause you cheated

If you worked in a kitched, it'd be sweeter  
From the rappin that I hear, you'd make a better egg beater  
A teeter totter, or should I say, totter teeter  
You're through, you're a court and we're leaders  
We got the style you admire, the rhymes you desire  
Well you ain't heard nuttin this slick you trick  
cause you're a flick from a Bic and we're a bonfire

cause you ain't heard nuttin this funky (4X)

\*some scratching by DJ Fuze\*

Cause I roll up fast, like a cheetah, get out the two-seater  
Walk up on a girl named Anita, or Rita  
Ask her for change to put money in the meter  
Didn't really need it just a smooth way to meet her  
or a fly way to treat her  
She said, "I'm hungry" so I took her out to feed her  
She was a pocket feeder chicken, fajita pita eater

I said, "Yo, eat how ya like" then took her home and G'd her

The definition of a funky rhyme master  
Clevely put together but not necessarily sayin it faster  
Ya see, that style isn't hard at all  
The object of the game is to have a ball y'all  
And to see who can come the funkiest  
Lot of MC's think it's just a speed contest  
They wanna brag about the neighborhood, oh you wanna boast?  
We come from different cities and we're coast to coast ya see  
but right now we're based in Oakland (Odis: Oakland)  
Everywhere we go we leave the microphone smokin  
Yo bro I'm not jokin  
Leave MC's standin still with their mouths hangin open  
Walk offstage and leave the next act scratchin his head like a monkey  
Cause you ain't heard nuttin this funky

Cause you ain't heard nuttin this funky (2X)  
Leave a sucker standin still confused  
    cause he never heard nuttin this funky  
You ain't heard nuttin this funky  
Ahh yeah  
    Why don't you tell em Hump  
    Cause you ain't heard nuttin this funky  
Whassup y'all, Humpty Hump in the house  
    Cause you ain't HEARD nuttin this funky  
    Yeah  
You know what?  
    You ain't heard nuttin this funky  
Let me bust a rhyme, c'mon  
    Get in

You ain't heard nuttin this funky son, we're number one  
Humpty Hump in the house, gonna show you how it's done  
with professional rhymes, I gotta question for your mind  
Have you ever heard anything this funky son?  
(Yeah man, I was out on the street  
    These guys came on by in this, tch, car man playin some beat...)  
You ain't heard nuttin this funky nigga, how ya figure?  
My mouth's on the mic like a finger on a trigger nigga  
And when I squeeze I'ma getcha  
You never heard nuthin this funky now didja!  
And if you're large, we're bigger  
You bust a weak ass rhyme and then expect me to dig ya  
Humpty Hump's in the house with the locals  
Yo Schmoove kick the vocals

\*Schmoove sings, Fuze scratches\*

\*DJ Fuze keeps scratchin\*

\*8:28 into the song, Humpty comes back\*  
Humpty Hump's in the house with the locals  
Yo Schmoove kick the vocals

\*Schmoove sings some more, up to the end\*