```
[Intro]
(Computer)
Sir, our data base has crashed
(Hopsin)
Aww fuck! Computer, find out what reliable sources
We have to maintain a stable ground until we get things moving again"
 (Computer)
Funk Volume hero
 (Hopsin)
Well send him down there!
(Computer)
How soon?
 (Hopsin)
Now!
[Verse 1: SwizZz]
Ye-uhh!
See I coulda been an academic
Remain in college, study a broad
Maybe build some extra credits
Get a degree from the UC
Get accepted, by my family an friends
Finally get respected
But beer pong and flip cup couldn't do it
And academic probation, just labelled me a loser
Cancel ya, swear they gon' boot ya
Terminate your future
If you dont start performing like ya used to
Well hows's this for a motherfuckin' performance
Thought about it, stayed in hip hop and started exploring
Hipsters, backpackers, fake thugs pose as rappers
Whats next? FV evolved to destroy you bastards
And I ain't taking shots, it's just what it is
Im the truth like verdad, this is SwizZz
It's here now, Funk Volume, fuck all you
Im hoggin' the rock, come get the ball loose
If you want it, come get it, you know we got it
These niggas hop on the train, the moment we go and drop it
 (Ohhh yeahh)
The same niggas thats keepin' you out of pocket, dont worry about it
We got it, acknowledge we here, its Funk Volume
If you want it, come get it, you know we got it
These niggas hop on the train, the moment we go and drop it
The same niggas thats keepin' you out of pocket, dont worry about it
We got it, acknowledge we here, its Funk Volume
[Verse 2: Hopsin]
I got a story, kick up off of ya sneakers, smoke on some reefer
Listen hip hop sold his soul to the reaper, ohh it gets deeper
Decent image, lyrics, no one did neither, ill listen to it
But while im punching a whole in the speaker
MCs puffin' and poutin', like they strugglin' from drownin'
```

They hate the state of rap, but dont ever do nothing about it They strategize but it usually is wrong, Mama told me I'mma soon be the one Then I hit this bitch just like a nuclear bomb I've spent a minute tryna master the craft Paving an extravagant path to baffle yo ass I don't see any more obstacles I have to get past Looks like there's a whole new type beginning after the trash Try to duplicate, you'll never find the math that I stash The movement is happening fast, I sit back and just laugh Your love and passion is cash, and thats a fact that im mad You'll get your abdomen gashed, and then get stuffed inside my travelling b aq [Hook] If you want it, come get it, you know we got it These niggas hop on the train, the moment we go and drop it (Ohhh yeahh) The same niggas thats keepin' you out of pocket, dont worry about it We got it, acknowledge we here, its Funk Volume If you want it, come get it, you know we got it These niggas hop on the train, the moment we go and drop it (Ye-uhh) The same niggas thats keepin' you out of pocket, dont worry about it We got it, acknowledge we here, its Funk Volume [Verse 3: SwizZz & Hopsin] (SwizZz) It's Funk Volume, turn it up I know you heard im nuts, but trust me I ain't got the ? But I do got the urge to bust You wanna front, you can play the back seat Like the runner up (Hopsin) Grindin' till my loot is stacked Bang this till the roof collapse Enemies, im used to that I'm known for my abusive acts It's painful where this music's at Let me drive, you relax I'mma pick the pieces up to this puzzle And glue it back (SwizZz) Please forgive me if my music dont relate to you My lifes a jungle, im just actin' how an ape would do (Hopsin) Am I sane, partially Half man, part deceased White eyes, market me FV, start some beef [Hook] If you want it, come get it, you know we got it These niggas hop on the train, the moment we go and drop it (Ohhh yeahh)

The same niggas thats keepin' you out of pocket, dont worry about it

We got it, acknowledge we here, its Funk Volume

If you want it, come get it, you know we got it

These niggas hop on the train, the moment we go and drop it (Ye-uhh)

The same niggas thats keepin' you out of pocket, dont worry about it We got it, acknowledge we here, its Funk Volume