Wait a minute, sometimes I love to do my thing I don't need no, no street lady or nobody else Sometimes I feel so good, good God Nobody, I gotta kiss myself, ow And then I hustle, ha Then I go and hustle, ha Then I go and hustle, ah (Hustle, hustle, hustle, hustle) I got soul (Soul), and I'm super, super, super, bad (Soul) I got soul (Soul), and I'm, super bad Hollywood, wait a minute I says I'm up and down (Up and down, up and down, up and down) All around (All around, all around) Right on, people, let it all hang out And if you don't know what you're doing Then you don't know what it's all about, WOO I'm gonna play some organ right here Right here, gonna play some organ Feel good Wait a minute, I got something that make me shake my hips I got something, make me wanna give you a little bit, uh, woo Uh, I'm super bad Wanna hustle (Hustle, hustle, hustle, hustle) I wanna hustle You don't know where I'm coming from by now Then you don't know me Taking care of the B-I-Z... All of Chocolate City

(Say that again, that's bad, James)

Change the White House to the Funky House