Let's Take It to the Stage

Funkadelic

Hi-ya! {"oh yeah" played backwards} Hey Sloofus, (yeah!) tell us something good, let's take it to the stage, suc ker Have no fear, (get it on!) MacFunk is here. Ha! Doin' it to the max Slick Brick! How's your loose booty? Laughin' atcha Let me tighten it up Get it on Yeah Everybody funking and don't know how They should seen the bull when he funked the cow He funked her so hard they saw some smoke He said, let's get in the bed and funk like folks Laughin' at ya (ha!) Funk used to be a bad word Chorus: (sung by the group, interspersed with stuff from George and others) Sittin in the woods upon a log Finger on the trigger My eyes on a hog And I sat back. Laughin atcha! (Say it loud!) Sittin in the woods upon a log (I'm funky and I'm proud) Finger on the trigger My eyes on a hog And I sat back (Talking 'bout you the Godfather) Laughin atcha! (Godmother!) Sittin in the woods upon a log (Grandfather! Heh!) Finger on the trigger (Fool and the Gang!) My eyes on a hog And I sat back. (They call us the funk mob!) Laughin atcha! (Dig!) (Get it on) Little miss muffet sat on her tuffet snorting some THC Along came a spider, slid down beside her Said: what's in the bag bitch She said I'm laughin' at ya, ha, ha! (Hey Fool and the Gang!) Funk used to be a bad word (Let's get it on! Let's take it to the stage) Motherfunk you Hit it! Sittin in the woods upon a log (Good god!) Finger on the trigger My eyes on a hog And I sat back. (Earth, hot air, and no fire)

Laughin atcha! (They call us the fun