Get up out your seat, the grand groove is back
With a beat to sink your teeth in like Wolfman Jack
I'm bringing in the swing like ching a-ling a-ling
Guaranteed to rock and make the microphone sing
I combine funk with a make-a-monk piano
I'm nuts, I'm crazy, I lost it, and man a
Different type of bud in my veign and hey
Like I'm (cookoo cookoo) like a nappy dread
Now it's me, the B-I-Z, M-A-R K-I to the E
As you can see, going to the T-O-O, mo mo most definitely
I concoct to rock, and put you in shock
Not from the past, but I blact like Binac-a
Yeah, the one foots getting ill
Cause nobody beats the Biz still

The funk is back!

Ooops, well I'm the original B-I-Z Mark Here to let you know my bite is worse than my bark I'm coiming out with some freakified funk If Joanie was around, then I'd be a hump But since she ain't, I still am the Hellified king of the R-A-P I'sa I'sa I'sa here to let you know I'm the hypnotizing, mezmorizing, stealing the show Uh-oh, I'm hitting hitting just like a speaker My mom dropped the bomb, then God said "Eureka!" To say a lay masterpiece that's long overdue From the streets of California to Kalamazoo Don't look at me like I'm crazy or dumb Cause my jinlge will tickle you cerebrum My sensational delivery will give you a chill That's why nobody beats the Biz still

The funk is back!

I'm the super, duper, party pooper With my loop I'll put you in a stupor Chump, thump, with doctor's bump With the trunks of funk to make the heartbeat pump M ah Z R, K har, I har, E har Try hard, a star, rocking the Casbah My brain maintains with no restraints Not John Doe or Jane, here to entertain Feul a, deuler, plus an old schooler Funk from the crack keep me kicking like I'm ruler Dunky, drunky, skunky, funky, and pokey Chunky, a junkie with the monkey on my back Knack, opposites attract Biz being wack? Get the bozack! Skill to ill, plus always thrill And I be sure that no one beats the Biz still

The funk is back!