

# 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, sucker  
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 shoulda seen the bull when he funk'd the cow  
He funk'd 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