

What Crime Is It

Victor Wooten

(Vic, let's make it thick. Vic...make it thick, Vic,
gonna make it thick. Say what!)
(I'm gonna give myself time. Everybody's going to jail
on this, especially Vic. Here we go.)

Everybody wanna know what crime it is
Everybody's dancin' on the Funk
If u really want to feel the vibe we give
Why don't u come on and jump up to the Funk baby. Hit
me!

Bad boy, bad boy, What u gonna do when he plays for u?
Bad boy, bad boy, droppin' the bomb notes while he's
lookin' cool.
Bad boy, bad boy, what u gonna say when he hits the
stage baby?
Watch out baby he's bassin' up the place.

Fresh out of "P" baby, University...and it's all
elementary baby.

That's what crime it is. What crime is it y'all?
That's what crime it is. What crime is it y'all?
That's what crime it is. What it be like?
That's what crime it is. What crime is it y'all?

Oh, I can't get enough of that sugar crisp, get funky
Vic, get funky Vic.
I can't get enough of that sugar crisp.
How much is that muscle in the window baby?

Just let your fingers do the funkin' baby. It's Vic-A-
Roonies baby.
"Hey Vic won't u turn that mutha up, u mutha.

That's what crime it is. That's what crime it is.
That's what crime it is. That's what crime it is.

Sometimes I feel like shackles on my feet
and handcuffs on my hands
'cause I wanna make u dance.

Is it illegal to have a good time with u?
While the sky's still blue
And the boogie's in my move.

Let's funk it up Vic so the party people can dance.
Shake shake, shake in your pants
And everybody gets a chance.

Yeah, 'cause that's what crime it is.
What it be like? What we roll like?

It's not illegal to commit this crime
But if'n u wanna hear me y'all say, "One more time."
It's not illegal to commit this crime.
I know that y'all can feel me u say, "One more time"

Vic, yeah, won't u come here quick and play me some of that lickin' stick baby.

What crime is it? That's what crime it is.

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What crime is it? That's what crime it is.

What crime is it? That's what crime it is.

Ah, play on Victor, yeah baby, U got the crime, U got the dime, I ain't got no mind.

Yeah, it's all blown out baby!