

Please Excuse This Funk Up

Infectious Groove

Intro

Couplet

A

I didn't mean to mess with nobody
Please excuse me I guess I funkyed up
I didn't want to hurt nobody
Please excuse me I guess I'm funkyed up

B

Anyway you call it I'm just a funkaholic
And I'm in needin' of a fix
Reserves are running low, got to let the boogie go
But up my sleeve I got a trick
Painful is the withdrawals, an extra dosage calls
And I accept it with my greed
So sweet to the ear, swashe and shake the rear
I got the line on what I need

Refrain

High on the funk, high on the funk
High on the funk, high on the funk
Hi-hi-hi
(x2)

Interlude

Couplet

A

I didn't mean to mess with nobody
Please excuse me I guess I funkyed up
I didn't want to hurt nobody
Please excuse me I guess I'm funkyed up

Refrain

Solos (guitare puis basse)

Partie Choeur-délic

Just a funkaholic, baby, I get high from the funk
Just a funkaholic, baby, I get high from the funk
I'm a funkaholic, baby, I get high from the funk
I'm a funkaholic, baby, I get high from the funk

Couplet (+ Choeur-délic)

A

I didn't mean to mess with nobody
(I'm a funkaholic, baby, I get high from the funk)
Please excuse me I guess I funk'd up
(I'm a funkaholic, baby, I get high from the funk)
I didn't want to hurt nobody
(I'm a funkaholic, baby, I get high from the funk)
Please excuse me I guess I'm funk'd up
(I'm a funkaholic, baby, I get high from the funk)

Refrain

Solo (guitare)

Interlude (suite solo guitare)

Partie Choeur-délic

I'm a funkaholic, baby, I get high on the funk
Just a funkaholic, baby, I get high from the funk
(I didn't mean to mess with nobody)
I'm a funkaholic, baby, I get high from the funk
(Please excuse me I guess I funk'd up)
Just a funkaholic, baby, I get high from the funk