

Funky flowing going on with the sweet sound Caught in the groove in fantasia I'm found

Fill in the gaps

| Ladies and gentlemen | | | Trip the tour upon the rhymes they soar | | |
|---------------------------------------------|--------------------|-------------------|---------------------------------------------------|------------------|--------|
| As you know we (1) something special | | | To an infinite height | | |
| Down here at Birdland (2) evening | | | To the realm of the hardcore | | |
| A recording for Blue Note Records | | | Here we go off I take you | | |
| What's that | | | Dip trip, flip fantasia | | |
| Yeah | | | What's that | | |
| Yeah | | | (Diddi-diddi bop) | | |
| Yeah, funky, funky | | | Yeah | | |
| (How (3) a big hand now) | | | (Diddi-diddi bop) | | |
| Wait, wait a minute | | | Funky funky | | |
| Groovy, groovy, jazzy, funky | | | What's that | | |
| Pounce, bounce (4) as we | | | Yeah | | |
| Dip in the melodic sea | | | Yeah | | |
| The rhythm keeps flowing, it drips to MC | | | Yeah, funky, funky | | |
| Sweet sugar pop, (5) p | op (6) | it | Jump to the jam, boogy woogy jam slam | | |
| pops | | | Bust the dialect, I'm the man in command | | |
| You don't stop till the sweet beat drops | | | Come flow with the sounds of the mighty mic masta | | |
| I show and prove as a stick in move | | | When I rhyme on the mic I bring a sucka disaster | | |
| Hear the poems recited on top of the groove | | | Beaucoup (9) | and I still (10) | _ Nike |
| Smooth, mind, floating like a butterfly | | | With the razzle dazzle, | star I might be | |
| Notes start to float, suttle (7) a lullaby | | | Scribble scrabble on the microphone I babble | | |
| Brace yourself as the beat hits you | | | As I flip the funky words | | |
| Dip trip, flip fantasia | | | Into a puzzle | | |
| What's that | | | Yes, yes, yes, on and on as I flex | | |
| (Diddi-diddi bop) | | | Get with the flow words manifest | | |
| Yeah | | | Feel the vibe from here to Asia | | |
| (Diddi-diddi bop) | | | Dip trip, flip fantasia | | |
| Funky, funky | | | What's that | | |
| Feel the beat drop, jazz and hip hop | | | (Diddi-diddi bop) | | |
| Dripping in the dome and mix is on the lock | | | Yeah | | |
| Funk and fusion, a fly illusion | | | (Diddi-diddi bop) | | |
| Keeps you coasting on the river we cruising | | | Funky, funky | | |
| Up, down, round and round, round the found | | | What's that | | |
| But nevertheless you got to get down | | | (Diddi-diddi bop) | | |
| Finesse the freak, (8) | the beat so unique | | Yeah | | |
| ou move your feet | | (Diddi-diddi bop) | | | |
| The sweat from the heat | | | Funky funky | | |
| Back to the fact I'm the mack and I know | w that | | | | |
| The way I kick the rhymes, some would | call me a poet | | | | |



- 1. have
- 2. this
- 3. about
- 4. dance
- 5. sugar
- 6. rocks
- 7. like
- 8. through
- 9. bucks
- 10. rock

Fill in the gaps