

# Funky Street

Arthur Conley

One used to be the shotgun  
Two used to be the bad boogaloo  
Three used to be the swing shingaling  
Four used to be the funky four fingers  
Down on funky street  
Digging the funky beat  
Down on funky street  
That's where the grooviest people meet  
From Atlanta, Georgia  
Going on down to the border  
Every boy is dancing  
With somebody's daughter  
Grooving in the city  
Got to get down with it  
Down on funky street  
We're digging that funky beat  
Down on funky street  
That's where the grooviest people meet  
Jump up and down and you turn around  
You bend your knees halfway  
Down to the ground  
You move it to the west  
You move it to the south  
You turn around and  
Kick your partner in the mouth  
Down on funky street  
Digging the funky beat  
Down on funky street  
Where the grooviest people meet  
Sweet soul music is in the air  
People, they're coming from everywhere  
Comin' from the east, coming from the west  
Dancing with the one they love the best  
One, come on, everybody  
You got to hit the floor  
Three, come on, baby, and go with me  
Two used be the bad boogaloo  
One, got to have just a little fun  
Down on funky street  
Digging the funky beat  
Down on funky street...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>