

R&B

FUNKADELIC



ONE NATION
UNDER A
GROOVE

IT AINT ILLEG
YE

FUNK OR PERISH

RHYTHM AND BUSI

A MIND IS A TERRIBLE THIN

AMN!

TO WASTE

FUNK U2

GET OFF YO

FUNKADELIC

**ONE NATION
UNDER A GROOVE,
'GETTIN' DOWN FOR THE
FUNK OF IT!**

**COSMIC
ROB**



ONE NATION UNDER A GROOVE
G. Clinton, G. Shider & W. Morrison
GROOVALLEGIANCE
G. Clinton, W. Morrison & B. Worrell
WHO SAYS A FUNK BAND CAN'T PLAY ROCK?!
G. Clinton, W. Morrison & M. Hampton
PROMENTALSHITBACKWASHPSYCHOSIS
ENEMA SQUAD (THE DOODOO CHASERS)
G. Clinton, G. Shider & L. Brown
INTO YOU
G. Clinton, W. Collins & W. Morrison

CHOLLY (FUNK GETTING READY TO ROLL!)
W. Collins, W. Morrison & G. Clinton
**LUNCHMEATAPHOBIA (THINK! IT AIN'T
ILLEGAL YET!)**
G. Clinton & B. Worrell
P. E. SQUAD/DOODOO CHASERS
("Going All-The-Way Off" Instrumental Version)
G. Clinton, G. Shider & L. Brown
MAGGOT BRAIN
G. Clinton & E. Hazel

FUNKADELIC MAIN INVASION FORCE

**Rotofunkic Drum & Percussion-
atin' Thumpdancers: Tyrone
Lampkin, W. Bootsy Collins,
Jerome Brailey & Larry
Fratangelo**

**Bass Thumpasaurians:
Cordell 'Boogie' Mossen,
Rodney 'Skeet' Curtis &
William 'Bootsy' Collins**

The Vinyl Binbangers: Warner Bros. Records (courtesy of George Clinton/Thang, Inc.)

Bob Dedecker, David Denny, Bob and Charles Bishop, Dennis and Pat O'Neal, Arlo Ovetsky, Tom, Pat and Joe Battista, Jim Hungerford, Joe Miller & Mark Holmes

WARNING OF MAYHEM: Artwork, liner notes & "Funkadelic Sperm" © 1978 by Pedro Bell. Real or imagined pimpstrators of the aforementioned risk legalistic and/or

Archie Ivy, Ra'Mond Spruell, Tom 'Funkcat' Vickers, Mario Medious, Ina Meibach, Lou Goldman, Jay Kramer, John (Dr. Punmanship) Parent, Brenda Adams, L.B., P-dro B., Lou Levin, Sir Lieb of Funkadelia & Ron Dunbar

**"Our Boys Uptown":
Leber-Krebs Management
Bookings via: David Libert Agency**

- Funkadelic Thang & Acknowledgizing
- **PARLIAMENT and PARLET** (appear through the courtesy of Casablanca Records and FilmWorks & The Citizen's Education Council of Planet Spjunge)
- **BRIDES OF FUNKENSTEIN** (courtesy of Atlantic Recording Corporation and Funkadelic)
- **BERNARD WORRELL** (courtesy of Arista Records, Inc.)
- **Junie Morrison: Welcome to The Nation, and thank you for your groovallegiance to the 'P.**
- **Technographic Assistance: G. 'Sir Loverboy Lance' Everett, Dover Press & Neal Preston**
- **Rappanotic Prune Juicin': Darlene & Tanya, O. J. Rodney & Chicagoloid Maggots**
- **The People at ARP**
- **Special Muthafunkulations from George Toke, Joe, Jodie and Junie**
- **In Memory of a Funkateer: Glen Goins (1954-1978) (The Funk Shall Ever Roll on with our KA\$ETTE)**

WOT DA FUNK HAPPENED TO OUR FAN CLUB?
The former fan club intrigues have been ICED under the new **FUNKACTIVITY ACT**, but Magoo's Funky Lib of Funkadelia has been activated to refunkitize the situation! The 11,000 letter (!) backlog has been erased; present members and inquiries already received are being immediately contacted. Await thy funk! **NEW INQUIRIES:** please send a stamped, self-addressed envelope for zipzoid replies. Deeper still, the funkamatically-inclined may send \$5.00 money-orders (no cash) to the below address for the ultimate "X" Stay tuned to your mailbox!

United Magoo's Emergency Base
6220 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood,
California 90028
(M-Base in Midwest being established, you'll be contacted via mail.)

FUNKADELIC DooDoo Awards: George Puke, Rolling Drones, Feeblemania, Donna Summer, Backstab Dismanagement, Ted Nuisance, Blaflammeo, Pee Gees, L-2-D, Dirt, Root & Fire and those responsible for "Thank Dogs, It's Friday"

WE GOT FRANCE TO DANCE

FUNKADELIC

WIN FUNK WE TRUST

THROB GUN MODEL FUZ

MAGGOT

(ONCE UPON A TIME)

ONCE UPON A TIME......in a faraway parallel universe, existed a intergalactic humbug between the forces of **GOOD** and **EVILE**. And on Planet **Spurge**, **FUNK** became **The FORCE** to alter the cosmos beyond the limits of time and dimension!

JASPER SPATIC was finished with his new weapon, and the outcome of the negafunkatic **FUNK WARS** would hinge on its power. His **Throb Gun** would be used against the evilous **WARFT VADA**, the ruthless fuzzidient of the enslaving **MEUDULLA OBLONGATA DOODDOOS**. Armed with stink-ifying **Dookie Stick**, **Blight Sabers**, the **DooDooS** kept the population of several planets under their rule. Now —**Jasper** prepared to unite with his **Funkadelic DooDoo Chasers**; he could not risk being ambushed by a **Dookie Squad** and being fried by their seething volley of **pissgun rays...**

profile pills)...the unaware Splurgians were rapidly losing their funkativity!

But Jasper Spatic and his fellow DooDoo Chasers were impervious to the D.D.S. and through the Funkadelic scruples of 'Prune Juice of the Mind'...would the people be refunked into topling Barf Vada's Empire. The DooDoo Chasers would strike at the first D' Voidfunk Disco, where BARF VADA was sure to be present. (Vada's disco ban of '82, enacted to prevent the now-illegal music of FUNKADELICA from deprogramming the population—gave his DooDoo scientists to perfect a diskaz system to maintain mental constipation.) Agents from S.I.A. (Sick Intelligence Agency) and Dookie Squads within the disco were unaware of the DooDoo Chasers who had merged into the crowds. They awaited for the first notes of diskaz for the cue- vamp. Jasper glanced at a co-patriot, helio-tart Pussooka Goodee and secretly flashed the 'P' for their uniting motto: "Give us funkativity or give us death!"

and the neoburpic diszak sounds retrofired into funkastompic octave throbs! "No compute, no compute!" shrieked the smoking headset of the blastediff DooDoo... without Vada's commanding audio-stench, they were nullified. Barft Vada fled to his ever-ready pimpaject and scamped into the dark void as the masses were 'P'ed from their cerebral nods into revolt. The DooDoo Chasers had overfunktured the system into collapse!

Planet Splurge had soon become ONE NATION UNDER A GROOVE and the forces of Funkadelica prevailed. As the happy populations of other planets rejoiced with their liberation... Jasper & Pussooka were crash-tated at their crazoid crib, soothed by the Clintonic sonic waves of the spankatron box... but even the speckled sugariness of Pussooka swoop n' cup curvables did not remove Jasper's new fear: Would Vada return with more Constipated Notions? Worse yet, would the Dookie-Sticked defunkulator ambush some other galaxy and enslave yet another population? Before slippery and bubbly waves of strokativity funk'd him from his mental station—I.D.... Jasper pondered the thought of what would happen the next time...when a planet's mentors would warn its citizens of Barft Vada's presence with: THINK! IT AIN'T ILLEGAL YET!—Would they wake up in time?

PRE-SPERMIN' THREADS
DISCOMBAIN
HAIR & GARGLESSES

With The
**FUNKADEL
SPERM!**
AND HERE'S
MARIO T MAGGOT
TO SHOW YOU HOW!
WOT UP!

B. SLEAVE OF SHIRT
 HUNG BACK FOR
 P-PINK TROUSER SAILOR
 C. SELF-FINISH SNAKE
 & HONEY REACTION
 D. GOODY'S BANDAGE
 E. KARAOKE SNAKE FOR
 MAXIMUM LIFT
 F. WOOL, **DEMO**-OUT
 (ATOMIC TIG-TOO
 ACTION)

MYSELF: I
 DUG THIS
 LO-CRUNKLY
 PUNK-GEAR...

DISCOTITE

14 MUST APPEAR "FUTURISTIC" (NOT OVERCLASSIC) & SPORT SIMULACRA
 DISCOTITE THINGS, WITH EXPOSED
 FRONT ZONES (UNLESS APPLICABLE)
 1. ANK THIMPLES, PENTAGONS, ETC.
 2. SLITSTRAIN, SLEET & POWERBOOTS

To top them up with the ultra-boring, polysyllabic...

...up them up's boring...

...proper PUNELATIONS... and he played out later...

NOT IT!

ANTHROPIC THING

...proper PUNELATIONS...

POT TIRE
HE POKET
IM ON IM
ON THE BOAT
CAN LOCK IT?

SOMETHING
FIRE
AND
YOU

HE
HE

EEEEEE!

PUSH THE IT'S PUSHING

AM I DEEP?!

OR LIVED IT DOWN SHOW

TAKE A LUNGE
TAKE A PLUNGE

YA GOT TO THROBBERATE
NOT 'CAUSE GOT BELLOUT

N YA GOT IT!
B TO-THE-MAX!
THAT'S THE FACT!
LET ME SEE
S MAP...
S SUMMA BOOTY,
WNT NO PUNK
LOKKA HEM
SL...
S SUMMA
T FLAME!

ONE NATION UNDER A GROOVE
(G. Clinton, G. Shider, W. Morrison)

So wide can't get around it
so low you can't get under it
(so low you can't get under it)
so high you can't get over it
(so high you can't get over it)
Da-yee do do do do do do
this is a chance
this is a chance
dance your way
out of your constrictions
(tell sugah)
Here's a chance to dance our way
out of our constrictions
gonna be freakin'!
up and down
hang up alley way
with the groove our
only guide
we shall all be moved

Ready or not here we come
gettin' down on the one which
we believe in
one nation under a groove,
gettin' down just for the funk
(can I get it on my good foot)
gettin' down just for the funk of it
(good God)
'bout time I got down one time
one nation and we're on the move
nothin' can stop us now
(aye aye aye aye aye)
feet don't fail me now
give you more of what you're funk' for
feet don't fail me now
do you promise to funk?
the whole funk, nothin' but the funk

Ready or not here we come
gettin' down on the one which we believe in
Here's my chance to dance my way
out of my constrictions
(do do dee oh doo)
(do do dee oh doo)
(you can dance away)

feet don't fail me now (ha ha)
here's a chance to dance
our way out of our constrictions

gonna be groovin' up and down
hang up alley way
the groove our only guide

We shall all be moved
feet don't fail me now (ha ha)
givin' you more of what we're funk' for
feet don't fail me now

Here's my chance to dance my way
out of my constrictions
givin' you more of what you're funk' for
(feet don't fail me now)
(feet don't fail me now)
Do you promise to funk, the whole funk,
nothin' but the funk
One nation under a groove
gettin' down just for the funk of it
one nation and we're on the move
nothin' can stop us now
nothin' can stop us now
One nation under a groove
gettin' down just for the funk of it

one nation and we're on the move
nothin' can stop us now
nothin' can stop us now
One nation under a groove
gettin' down just for the funk of it
one nation and we're on the move
nothin' can stop us now

Do you promise to funk?
Do you promise to funk?
Hah
Do you promise to funk, the whole funk?

One nation under a groove
gettin' down just for the funk of it
(here's my way to dance my way out)
gettin' down just for the funk of it
one nation
and we're on the move
nothin' can stop us now

Do you promise to funk, the whole funk?
you can't stop us now
givin' you more of what you're
funking for

GROOVALLEGIANCE
(G. Clinton, W. Morrison, B. Worrell)

'Bout that time
they asked me where was I going
ya know
I, said, well
you have to be reasonable
so you know
I've never been away from home before
and, uh, besides
they gave me a good deal
and I think that, uh
Funkadelica is
you know, the nation,
uh, you know, I would like to, live under
(what in the world is this boy talking about?)

Pledge a groovallegiance to the funk
The United Funk of Funkadelica
uh, dey funk, well dey funk, today funk
of da United Funk of Funkadelica

I pledge groovallegiance to the flag
of funky, funky, funkadelica, yeah

(what)
who
with the united funk we can fly!

For if our cause was unjust
we couldn't bring this funk to you.
So we feel that it's a must
it is something we should do

Let me take you by the hand
and spread the funk across the land
it's not hard to understand
headin' for the master plan...

Pledge a groovallegiance to the funk
(oh yeah)
The United Funk of Funkadelica
Oh Yea-Hoo
dey do do do da funk
do da funk-de e de dee

Pardon me, but I can tell
we know each other very well
take my funk and let it grow
and then we'll funk some more

Please come one, come all to the funk
let your feelings grow as one
join this nation, you will see
that we can make you free
Dip-Dip de-diddy-de-dep-dee

Pledge a groovallegiance to the funk
The United Funk of Funkadelica
do dey, do dey funk?
Oh yeah
do dey funk
un, hum

So if you just take the time
you'd see we need to draw the line
when we do I'm sure you'll find
that we come to free your mind
Oh yeah

Do-doop-doop do-do-wow
Doobie-doobie-doop-do-wow

Do you promise to funk, the whole funk, and
nothing but the funk
Go funk-um

WHO SAYS A FUNK BAND CAN'T PLAY ROCK?
(G. Clinton, W. Morrison, M. Hampton)

Who says a jazz band
can't play dance music?
Who says a rock band
can't play funky?
Who says a funk band
can't play rock?
Oh yeah!
We're gonna play some
funk so loud
We're gonna
rock and roll around
watch them dance
watch 'em dance.

We really love to play
we really want to stay here
won't you take the time
to get the music on your mind

We'll release you from the bind.

We've been around for such a while
be kinda hard not to have style
when time get slower
by the mile
we relax and wear a great big smile
you can count my teeth

1,2,3
four
five
people think

'cause we are here
our jazz ran out
the ships won't steer
no more
we picked up on the rhythm here
if you just take a toot and have a beer
we're gonna make it clear
ho ho
yes, when the morning gets here
jazz and soul

We never take a chance
music is our one romance, yeah
may I have this dance
give it a chance

**PROMENTALSHITBACKWASHPSYCHOSIS-
ENEMASQUAD (The Doo Doo Chasers)**

(G. Clinton, G. Shider, L. Brown)

The world is a toll-free toilet
our mouths neurological assholes
and psychologically speaking
we're in a state of mental diarrhea
talking shit a mile a minute
or in a state of constipated notions
can't think of nothin' but shit
and in this world of
stinky futures, shitty memories and
constipated 19 now-nows
emerges from the hinny of your head
the doo doo chasers,
The Promentalshitbackwashpsychosisenemasquad
The prune juice of the mind
The doo doo chasers
friends of roto-rooter
bringing you music to get your shit together by
the band in the tidy bowel of your brain
(what was that long word again-Promental?)

A musical bowel movement
designed to rid you of moral diarrhea
social bullshit
crazy do-loops
mental poots

They call us the unflushables
one swipe a clean wipe
(go flush it, fellas)

And what causes all of this shit?
What is the source of food for thought?
Ego-munchies

Images doggie bags
Me burger with I sauce on it
Me burger with I sauce on it
a myself sandwich
a personal burger
hamburger
and a glass of constricted cola
out to lunch with lunch meat
The fear of being eaten by the sandwich
The Promentalshitbackwashpsychosis-----
The doo doo chasers
friends of roto-rooter
music to clean your shit by

low calorie logic
muscle brain
skinny brain

count the calories of your thoughts
funk, Confucius says
like Chinese laxatives
sweet and sour bowel movements
and in this world of stinky memories
shitty futures
19 now nows-constipated-like
The prune juice of the mind
the band in the tidy bowel of your brain
bringing you music to clean your shit by

Funk, the P-preparation
the mental musical bowel movement
groovalax
one swipe a clean wipe
and with no extra charge
a psychological trend

a neurological enema
Holy Shit
(let me try one-crap)
Corpolite
prehistoric doo doo
helping you get your shit together

Backstage at a Funkadelic rehearsal
we bring you the doo doo chasers
(which one is George Clinton?)
Out to lunch with lunch meat, once again
The fear of being eaten by a sandwich
Lunchville
Where lunch is a nice time of day
at least twice a week

Fried Ice Cream is a reality

(Which one is George Clinton?)

Fried Ice Cream is a reality
guess who's coming to lunch
I'm not gonna pay for this lunch, man!

Fried Ice Cream is a reality!
Fried Ice Cream is a reality!
Fried Ice Cream is a reality!

INTO YOU

(G. Clinton, W. Collins, W. Morrison)

Into you now
Into you now
Into you now
Into you, my people

I can't get into the neutron bomb
I can't get into something that will do me some harm
I can't get into a drug addict principle
I can't get into something that would close the door

If it's right, it's all right for you now
if it's right it's all right for me now, yo-ho
any night you'll be uptight until you find
that the wrong and the right are within your mind

Into you now
Into you now
Into you now
Into you now
Into you, my people

Into you now
Imagine me
Into you now
Into you
Into you now
my heart
Into you, my people

I can't get into the poisoned land
I can't get into something I don't understand
I can't get into a bad romance
I can't get into a love that ends in a chance

If it's right, it's all right with you now
if it's right, it's all right for me now, yo-ho
any night you'll be uptight until you find
that the wrong and the right are within your mind

(repeat)

Into you now
Into you now
Into you now
Into you, my people
and you into me

CHOLLY (FUNK GETTIN' READY TO ROLL)
(W. Collins, W. Morrison, G. Clinton)

I was strung out on Bach
and Beethoven was my thing
I dug jazz, I dug rock
anything with a swing
Then I ran into a friend
who told me there was so much more
find the void that you missed
there is plenty to explore

We want to take you, Cholly, when we go
(you wanna take me?)

We'd like to take you, Cholly, when we roll
(well, if you'd play me just a little bit more)
but if we play you just a little more
(maybe I will)
we'd love to take you, Cholly, when we go

You know right about that time I started
to analyze what they were trying to tell
me, they said: "Come on, Cholly, we want to
take you somewhere"
I didn't know where
they was trying to take me, next thing I
know they were saying something like this:
Funk, gettin' ready to go—
Funk gettin' ready to roll (what?)
Funk, gettin' ready to go—
Funk gettin' ready to roll
(what in the world are they talking about?)
Funk gettin' ready to roll—gettin' ready to go?
No, they can't do that

Funk gettin' ready to go
Funk gettin' ready to roll—see I love Bach—
I love Beethoven
Funk gettin' ready to go
Funk gettin' ready to roll

I would dance, I would sing,
I could get lost in my dreams
I would fly, but never too high
'cause my funk deserted me
Now that the door is open wide
and all my funk just can't hide
with the syndrome left behind
no, my funk just can't hide

We like to take you, Cholly, when we go
We like to take you, Cholly, when we roll
(they promise they would play one more time)
but if we play you just a little bit more
We'd like to take you, Cholly, etc.

You know
it was in my hands
it was in my feet
I got it all over me
yes, I did, I got it all over me
got to go, got to go
got to go with the funk

get ready

I would waltz, I would sing
I would get lost in my dreams
I would fly but never too high
'cause my funk deserted me
Now that the door is open wide
and my funk I can't hide
(I must go with the funk)



ONE NATION UNDER A GROOVE
FUNKADELIC
PRODUCED BY GEORGE CLINTON
For Thang, Inc.

BSK 3209

2

1. PROMENTALSHITBACKWASHPSYCHOSIS
ENEMA SQUAD (THE DOO DOO CHASERS) • 11:00
(G. Clinton, G. Shider, L. Brown)

2. INTO YOU • 5:43
(G. Clinton, W. Collins, W. Morrison)

3. CHOLLY (FUNK GETTING READY TO ROLL!) • 4:33
(W. Collins, W. Morrison, G. Clinton)

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ONE NATION UNDER A GROOVE
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For Thang, Inc.



1. MAGGOT BRAIN
(G. Clinton, E. Hazel)
Malbiz Music, Inc.-BMI

BSK 3209
SPECIAL
EP
SIDE 3

7:37

CHANT
(THINK IT AIN'T ILLEGAL YET!) :53

8:30TT

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BSK 3209
SPECIAL
EP
SIDE 4

1. LUNCHMEATAPHOBIA **4:16**
(THINK! IT AIN'T ILLEGAL YET!)
(G. Clinton, B. Worrell)
Malbiz Music, Inc.-BMI

2. P.E. SQUAD/DOO DOO CHASERS **4:40**
(G. Clinton, G. Shider, L. Brown)
Malbiz Music, Inc.-BMI **8:56TT**

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1. **LUNCHMEATAPHOBIA** 4:16
(THINK! IT AIN'T ILLEGAL YET!)
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2. **P.E. SQUAD/DOO DOO CHASERS** 4:40
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