

## **Tom Jones % Cerys Catatonia**

### **"Yes Y'all"**

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Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah..  
Do it like this though, do it like this though, do it like  
this though..  
Make it fat like  
DIS, dis, UH, uh, HEH, heh, UH, uh  
HEH, heh, UH, uh, HEH, heh, UH, uh

Aiyyo ruff ruff rugged rugged ruff ruff digga Dan  
Who's that? The man, I'ma slam it like Bam-Bam  
The big man, the bigger plan, the nigga jams  
Quick to figure and I pack Palladium stadium stands  
Rugged raw, clear the floor  
R&B hardcore plenty more. been on plenty tours  
Been in plenty drawers, far from just okey-doke  
Not into no hokey-poke, although I may drink a Coke  
Hell no I won't smoke no coke  
Steady steady but ready for pitty petty  
Big and heavy, far from Chevy, so save your gas for  
Getti  
Mic check it, microphone check it  
Watch me wreck it; I'm never half steppin

Chorus: various samples

Far from a chump, I'm a champ, I get amped  
when I run through camps, gimme some plaques on  
the stamp, HEY  
I need a girl who got plenty trunk, who knows I got  
ghetto funk  
Not into blunts but I be on a stunt hunt  
Got crazy drama, dramatics, big girls in Bahamas are  
addicts  
So now they cling like static, dig it  
I rolled up on some old wonderama type of drama  
I'ma, comma, big belly punanny momma harmer  
Bag a cute, so NIGHT troops, I'm all about  
two scoops, I cut loose, just me and a few troops  
To handle static to me is automatic  
I never panic or stall, I'm gigantic so yes, y'all

Chorus

Uhh, king of the big boys, bigger boys, don't even  
matter  
Save all the chitter chatter, I make em split and scatter  
I keep em goin for blocks, I never ran from cops  
I roll with my flock, and get props from dreadlocks  
I treat a mic like a bad habit, I grab it I gotta have it  
A funky junkie flippin styles is automatic  
I freak a beat like a prostitute, I'm always in hot pursuit  
I'm tryin to get lots of loot, lots of boots  
Do jungle rocks like a hustler moving crack  
like a muscl-er microphone damager handin ya rough  
like a wrang-ler  
Sew up cities with girls of pretty, known for the nitty  
gritty  
my flavor, is major, you're itty bitty

Chorus: repeat to end

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