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Association "Fashion, Styley"

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Well what you know about the people that originally seasonally replaced us
Bomfunk can mash it up, and Mr. B coming up live and direct
Leave mercy, ay, uh

[Mr. B]

Thank you with the rhythm with a fashion styley Ragga, ragga tips, I'm a dot in a little line I come, when a wigga, wigga leaves Bomfunk MC coming in the house What ya make you with the rhythm with the fashion styley

[Mr. B]

Thank you with the rhythm with a fashion styley Ragga, ragga tips, I'm a dot in a little line Thank you with the rhythm with a fashion styley Ragga, ragga tips, I'm a dot in a little line Thank you with the rhythm with a fashion styley Ragga, ragga tips, I'm a dot in a little line I come, when a wigga, wigga leaves Bomfunk MC coming in the house

[Mr. B]

Come da-da, da super Bu Bu mix, come again
Come da-da, da me kiss up the junk, come again
Come da-da, da? music come again, come again,
come again
Come da-da, da super Bu Bu mix, coem again
Come da-da, da me kiss up the junk, come again
Come da-da, with Bomfunk MC's, come again
Come da-da, what am I, what am I, what am I, hey
Thank you with the rhythm with a fashion styley

I'm a do a little song with Mr. Bu Bu
Girlies lose their minds, they go ooh ooh
We won't be too shy, like catch a coo-coo
We're going to stand like Desmond Tutu
I came in too tight in a voodoo
When we rock the mic you wish you could too

We blow the roof off to Timbuktu Some bitches call us dogs, we go boo

I'm a do a little song with Mr. Bu Bu
Girlies lose their minds, they go ooh ooh
We won't be too shy, like catch a coo-coo
We're going to stand like Desmond Tutu
I came in too tight in a voodoo
When we rock the mic you wish you could too
We blow the roof off to Timbuktu
Some bitches call us dogs, we go boo

I'm a do a little song with Mr. Bu Bu
Girlies lose their minds, they go ooh ooh
We won't be too shy, like catch a coo-coo (ey)
We're going to stand like Desmond Tutu
I came in too tight in a voodoo
When we rock the mic you wish you could too
We blow the roof off to Timbuktu
Some bitches call us dogs, we go I

[Mr. B]

Thank you with the rhythm with a fashion styley Ragga, ragga tips, I'm a dot in a little line (uh) Thank you with the rhythm with a fashion styley Ragga, ragga tips, I'm a dot in a little line (uh) Thank you with the rhythm with a fashion styley Ragga, ragga tips, I'm a dot in a little line I come, when a wigga, wigga leaves Bomfunk MC coming in the house

[Mr. B]

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