

Ben Folds Five "For Those Of Ya'll Who Wear Fannie Packs"

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oh god damn I saw it god damn fucking god damn
god damn (woa)
oh god damn oh god damn oh god damn (shit your ass
cool)
oh god damn oh god damn oh god damn (shit your ass
cool)
oh god damn oh god damn oh god damn (shit your ass
cool)
play it on the radio
(shit your ass cool)
(shit your ass cool)
(shit your ass cool)
gimme a little time whats up ya'll yo I got this record
here
going ask out can I have a shout out to my home boy
out there in L.A. whats up ORB let's go come on!
Yo this goes out to my home boy Dre going out to
Chapel Hill
yea shouts at him AKA known as "Roadie Killa"
(New York City)
(New York City)
(New York City)
(New York City) Ya'll shouts out to my main manager
man Al Walmark
known as AKA you buy the Mother Fucker
(See These C.D's)
(See These C.D's)
(See These C.D's)
(JAM) Bring in the bass ya'll
Yea man I thought that's how you felt about the Mother
Fucker
Yea I thought that's how you felt
Yea Sledge Bring in the Bass Yea
For those of ya'll that wear fanny packs COME ON
For those of ya'll that wear fanny packs COME ON
For those of ya'll that wear fanny packs COME ON (and
pony tails)
For those of ya'll that wear fanny packs COME ON (and
pony tails)
Yea my boy Sledge on the bass in your face
My boy Ben on the piano coming in let him in let him in
Yea my boy ben Alright Yea

Hey D Hey D
Yo Whats up
You Gonna Let Me in D
Whats up
You gonna Let Me in
Ah let that piano solo in
LET ME IN!
Been around the world
I seen tate rappin'
I don't mind shit and I don't mind rappin'
like a granna nicha hacha if you get my shit
Yo god damn that's some fucking SHIT!
Yea I said for those of ya'll fanny packs
This song's coming out it's coming at YA!
I want to borrow an allen wrench
I want to borrow some duct tape
I want to borrow a mic cable
Facing your face
Facing your face (uh)
Facing your face (uh)
Facing your face (uh)
UH! this is O.G. singing
Let's break it break it
break it break it down
We gonna break this shit on down
Gimme some bass ah that's pretty good
BRING THAT SHIT IN!
oh god damn
oh god damn
oh god damn
oh god damn (shit your ass cool)
shit your ass cool
shit your ass cool
shit your ass cool
(yea)
these mother fuckers
Play that solo man play that tasty tasty High-Hat
Ah bring that tasty High-Hat work it
Bring that shit in RIGHT NOW
a ha ha ha
a ha ha ha
a ha ha ha
a ha ha ha
Yo this sound goes out to my man at the point in
Atlanta
What's up G gimme a mother fucking monitor (bernie)
I'm sorry I can't give you any more monitor than than
that
it won't go ant higher than that
because the transistors the resistors
they won't go any higher

Alright take this mother fucker out with a mother fuking
piano solo
GOD DAMN UH!
Ha
Oh god damn
Alright turn that shit out
1 2 3 4
UH!
I hope you taped that
That's our next single
Oh they left they gave up
These guys are fucking idiots
that sucked

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