

Bomfunk Mcs "B-Boys Flygirls"

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B-boys, fly-girls, throw your hands in the air,
Uh yeah, like you just don't care...

Old school sounds come down blasting
All the homies in the house, you know baby maxing
Holy love, free style, like back in the days
Representing the skills, putting suckers in the place
Funky fress, are we the most finest?
DJ got a record so you could impress
All the fly girls yet the sexy ladies,
It ain't no doubt about what's happening later

B-boys, fly-girls, throw your hands in the air,
Uh yeah, like you just don't care...

Two turn tables and a microphone,
That's all we need to rock on the show
Bam bam bam, are you ready? For yes yes, you're all in
Get your funky ass up, this is the last going
Funky fress, are we the most finest?
DJ got a record so you could impress
All the fly girls yet the sexy ladies,
It ain't no doubt about what's happening later

B-boys, fly-girls, throw your hands in the air,
Uh yeah, like you just don't care...

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