

Too Much On The Beat

"Anak Ayam"

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Verse 1 (Malique)

Now imma kick a lil' som'n som'n funky for the fellas
And all them phat ladies who been actin overzealous
That tell us that Whattadilly? was really the best one
And they could hardly wait to check out the next
So I bless 'em wit phat verse fatter than tractors
A kiddy kinda voice a contributory factor
On how i let my phat words affect the fat gurl
They start moonwalkin' backwards until they back hurts
Now check this is hella fancy you in a frenzy
And you and your frens be, jumpin' like chimpanzees
I know our fans be waitin' us back so bad
So Imma kickin' a track and let you lay back and check
This easy playa, song you bump to on your cd player
Tiggedy tellin' all the sleazy,cheesy haters see ya later
Gimme the piece of paper with the funky ball point pen
Some people they ready to battle but to busy to make
an

Appointment

Oink oink man just take a look at that biggy that wanna
be

Tupac

He hittin' me upthe rooftop cause my group is too hot
Your crew not, some fool said that my music is abusive
Just like a two fists of Len Lewis when he too
Pissed

You boo'd this but you think that my coo' ish amuses
Your two sisters dig my voice drip woo juices
0,1,2-0,1,2 is how we do
We make the crowd they rowdy rowdy hooooo

CHORUS

Woo-oo-oh Malique and Joe are gettin'
Out of the radioo-oo-oh
Blastin' thru your fat momma's stereoo-oo-oh
Don't wake up your neighbourso you gotta keep it
Low-oo-oh,woo-oo-oh,woo-oo-oh
To all the playez in the club (freak freak to the beat)
All the honeys show me love (freak freak to the beat)
Everybody throw it up (freak freak to the beat)
(freak freak to the beat)

Verse 2(Joe Flizzow)

Biggedy back up in the b'nez again ya dream womans
Dream man
The type that ain't gotta open doors and hold hands
To show love but i get down for sure love, ya know love
Neva hold off
On gracios boos,that unheard off
WORD ain't it never or ever occured
I be pullin' stunts they kinda crazy and absurd
Joe Flizzow, Malique clockin' boos in scoo's and herds
When I'm grabbin' microphones they grabbin' my shirt
We contemplating, sometimes we complicatin'
Amazin' phrasing got ya gazin tryina be chasin' the
Dragon
They call me Joe the dragon and I don't mean to brag
on
But JZow got his hands on experience to make ya
hunny
Go delirious
I'm serously silly so Whatthadilly? You got the beef with
me
Really?
You gotta be jokin' don't try to provokin'
Joe and Malique we hot and we smoking

CHORUS

Verse 3(Malique)

Yeah yeah we ain't thru until we take you fools on a
Journey back to old skool
When it was all about love and brotherhood and
Everything was crazy cool
Check, we usta wear white Nike Air Force sneaks with
the fly
Grey Nike Air sweaters
And at the little playground next to the school is where
Everybody got together
Check it out, we usta drink and chill out in the park, and
Freestylin' from top of the dome
Then everybody would party at Moomoo's crib because
the
Mommy and daddy ain't at home
Check, see i been chillin', Joe be chillin'
Whole phat Family be chillin'
And still got it,love for thees
Suckers that's down with me!

CHORUS

