

Too Much On The Beat

"Bomoh"

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acapella intro)
(Lady Dee)
Orang laut pulang ke laut
Orang darat pulang ke darat
Aku tahu asal usulmu
Lagu ini kupersembahkan

(verse 1)
(Malique)
Aiyo gurl that's cool
Check this out right here now... see
Throughout this while we have been keepin' it on the d-
low
Steadily watchin' you from the underground land below
Like Skee-Lo, I wish y'all would change but I was wrong
Everything Ranges wadn't nothing but just a song sung
You wrong son, when you thinkin' that fanbase has
grown son
Lonesome, where your friends and fans now? They
gone son
Y'all worsened, damn that award ain't in the right
hands
If you rapped as well as your beat rocks, it'll be aight
then
Aight man? everybody know ain't nothing real
Check the CD cover wit' the classic clown appeal
and still it kinda beats me how you got that record deal
Wit' no skills, why you tryin so hard to B-Real ?
Y'all say yall king? a'ah, ain't even listenin'
Y'all say yall reign? a'ah, ain't even drizzlin'
So skoo that rap Kojak, claimin' to be (ha ha ha)
Comin' in late for shows sillily claimin' that they hectic
and now that I'm gon' attack ? (whatcha gonna do ?)
You just gon' sit there or rat tat tat ? (whatcha gonna do
?) So quit be hollering that y'all the king of hip-hop
and if you down with (scratches) you too can sick ma
duck

(chorus 2X)
Orang laut pulang ke laut
Orang darat pulang ke darat

Aku tahu asal usulmu
Lagu ini kupersembahkan
whatcha gon' do ? a ah a ah ah
whatcha gon' do ? a ah a ah ah
wathcha gon' do ? a ah a ah ah
watcha gon' do when we come for you, ha ?!)

(verse 2)

(Joe Flizzow)

Now you frontin' wit' your smiles and your fake hellos
Behind my back you talkin' ish dissin' my flows
Aiyo, we were still keepin' our heads keepin' our cool
til' that wicked interview now, hear me fool ?
You claimin' to be the only one not givin' props to
others
and still you having the gutts to call them players your
brother
Don't even bother, now tell me where you at
Here's a flying kiss comin from Too Phat
Be prepared, verbal Armageddon's 'bout to happen
I pack more ammunition than y'all wack competition
Now listen, when you shoot your raps y'all be missin'
Busy wit' some other peoples chicks, tryina kiss 'em
Damn, at first you brought some hope into the game
Now it ain't the same, probably fame got you lame

(repeat chorus)

(break)

(Sri Jimbit Dikir United)

Kalah menang adat bertanding
Kalau kalah janganlah runsing
Jangan marah bila disindir
Kalau melawan nanti tersingkir
Kalah menang adat bertanding
Kalau kalau janganlah runsing
Jaga-jaga bila berkata
Sebab mulut badan binasa

(repaet chorus)

(outro)

(Malique and Joe Flizzow)

Yeah yeah it's about time
Y'all should have seen this comin'
You know we not alone up in this
Got the whole family behind our backs, nahmean ?
Illegal... tight
G-Soul... tight
Lady Dee, Mo Swang, my people... tight
Yeah and all the crazy kekos in Phat Cat,

the illest homeboys from Da Joint, Naughty Max... we all
tight, nahmean ?
Yeah and mad love to everybody in the underground
scene
Helium Family, Phat Family, keepin it tight for 2 G
Peace and we outtie...

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