

Too Much On The Beat

"Boogie Down"

Visit "[Boogie Down](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Verse 1

(Joe Flizzow)

Aiyo here goes the phatso wit' mad flows

Turn you into wackos at packed shows

Macho, afro playin' in retro

Joe keep it ghetto in the metro

(Mallique)

Now scooch,scooch and make way for the shorty

Hoochie koochies wanna smooch me at parties

I'm just a plain ol' rapper ain't no bawla

But still I'm gettin' hollers from gurlies as hot as Paula

Too Phat at first you thought we phony wrestlers

But now you know that ain't no other rapper specialer

The word phat suddenly a phenomenon

Kids buyin' Whutthadily? tapes for they dads and
moms

The kinda role model wannabe's wanna see

I'm gettin' love from those who usta make fun of me

To all the haters yeah I know you can hear me now

Even sick and paralyzed critics can feel me now

(Joe)

Now throw your hands up like you havin' pom poms

And if you think you're sexy shake you bon bons

And keep on bump and grinding to the song

'til your skirt fall off and everybody see your thong
thongs

Verse 2

(Malique)

Again up in your area, phatter and harrier

Another bomb album means another mass hysteria

If you don't like me, see I don't give a heck and a half

Heck and half 4x

(Joe)

Again it's Big Willy, ticklin' your belly

Silly lie a kid now don't call me billy

Whuthadilly yo? late night up in the studio

Clutch my pillow, puff on my cigarillo

(Malique)

Ay Jiggedy Jizzoe with the Flizzow, go grab a
cappuchino

Lock flows, clock dough, rock shows all over the nation

Slip a paper and my station-nery, naw man skip the
dictionary
Vocabulary straight outta Maliquetionary
You see me smilin' spittin' rhymes so revolutionary
Too Phat, the strongest, the couldn't handle u

Visit [Too Much On The Beat](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.