

Too Much On The Beat

"Phat Family Anthem"

Visit "[Phat Family Anthem](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Chorus)

It's all about
The phat and perfect family
We make 'em jazzy
And make 'em parlez all the way
The kind of flows
That shake the hottest towns
We make the hottest sounds
And make the parties bounce

Joe&Phlowtron:
It's the infamous freak
And venomous Jizzow
We hold on
With Supafreak and AtomdaBomb
From Phlowtron
This how we do(this is how we do)
Yo,you best listen proper
On a Phat fam trip
With more kicks
Than foot locker
Your boots been rocking
Keeping it up in this mother
Your style's fake
Like it get sarcasm
Every time you knock her
It's urgent for us to be
Submerging from the underworld
We the chosen ones
You don't believe me
Ask the oracle
Read the chironicles of this
Mad rapper slash whoever
Yo we fam?
Yeah we fam
And keep it
Through this endeavour
This mission we ain't preaching
Just need to split some knowledge
Time to put fake noise
Wise in cold storage

We beyond
It's your time
You think you Hispanic
We think you charlatanic
Just chilling don't panic
Ain't no beef in this brother
The styles remain unheard of
Too Phat and Phlowtron
We taking this further

Repeat chorus[2x]

Malique & Phlowtron:
Yo what's your name(Malique)
And what you representing
Too Phat
I heard a lot of songs
The filling you now
I'd say now it's too bad
It's poetry of myself
And those cast that filling me
Like all your fans
No doubt
What you seem to hear
Squealing me
The stress is killing me
But remain the trendsetter
Like when push comes
To hold ups jeans
You should know better
A 13th letter song
She never yawn
To remind you of my name
Every time you be counting
One,two
No question
I got some assumption
Now an era of submission
On this repercussion
I superscript patch on
Equipped and all ready
Then everybody best believe
That you fly
Like I was R.Kelly
Yeah,I think this some-really
It's revolutionary
When we blow up spots
You know my style unheard of
It's Phat Fam
Representing on the slow song
Malique locking the down with me

(Who?)
Carleed from Phlowtron

Repeat Chorus[2x]

Muchachaz:
Norren-I rock steady
My raps are not petty
My texts are locked fatty
Yo Ren your shots ready?
Oh yeah I'm ready
Step back and make way for Renita
One in the million stunner
I'm the femme de Nikita
1,2 Dahlia's coming for you
The dance queen, facinating
I'll be rocking the scene
Fantastic causes
Phat Family no pauses
We're pushing courses

M.O.B:
Ohhhh nooooâ€¦(No, No, No)
You better be ready for now
Coz MOB's coming for ya
Holla at me
If you wanna battle(battle)

As I running into the club
Give it up just stop
Don't think you're on top
Gotta be the one
Who's making it pop
Telling you a bit about
That's how we roll

Gotta stick to the plan
Caught a chick do that thang
Better keep to my slang
Got a gig to be hang
Rather be with my friends
Got you sick when I sang
Would you stick to my fang
Bet you flip I say so

Better be prepared
With a red carpet
Gotta move my steps
Taking off your hat
Show me some respect
Doing as I said

Everything's the fact
Flip that and so we roll

Teh Tarik Crew:
Save the best for last
Coming through
The only crew capable of
Taking this track
To critical mass
We got you open
Off the lines
That we be quoting
Exploding
We leave the venue
With the stage broken
That no sugar coating
Long rage we snipe
Scoping up close
With mic cords choking
Deliver the final blow
The rhyming prose
With melted wax vinyl flows
Oh, its time to go

Chorus[2x]

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