

## **Bombfunk Mc's "B-boys & Fly-girls"**

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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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