

MotoLyrics.com
Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Onyx

Visit "Phat" on MotoLyrics.com

(phat phat..)

Chorus: onyx

Phat, phat; pha-da-dah-da-dah, da-dah-dah-di-dah We're phat 'n' alla dat! Phat, phat; pha-da-dah-da-dah, da-dah-dah-di-dah We're phat 'n' alla dat!

[fredro starr]

It's the phat funky blunt roller, the rock flipper Proof I've been right, damn right, the gun gripper Look, no hands but damn, ooh I got a handle Vandalistic, sarcastic phat tricks Aah, ohh yeah, dear dime a dozen Den discuss 'em when I be bustin with my crews, and crimies

How ya like dat? phat da-dat da dah-dah, huh Rat-a-tat, splatter one, jump in the vat son Flat as a blue bag of boom for ya buddha benders I know you're breakin on the phat tracks we're makin So sonee seeza, you're next up to bat Phat-a-tat-tat stay strapped, be so phat!

Chorus

P-h-a-t! (phat phat..)

[sonee seeza]

Boy ya best to move over cause we takin the crazy's place

Phat, ready for combat, stacked, with all that tracks Not a re-run, but it's fatter than (??) I'm rockin the grimy clubs, get blunted with sasquatch I'm here to let you know, onyx won't lack what it takes I scrape, the scrubs comes off in the bath Kind of like a diamond; I'm a hard black kid Move me think you're schemin to get the semen out my Cock-a-doodle-doo, huh, who ya think ya kiddin? These four villians kills women, have crews do dealin Straight up, you had enough? I'm callin your bluff Body offender, so surrender, kid you ain't tough

You can get some phatter stuff (huh) I got it But first just purchase my joint, you can't be without it

It's p (phat) h (phat) a (phat) t (phat)
P-h-a-t, p-h-a-t!
P (phat) h (phat) a (phat) t (phat)
P-h-a-t, p-h-a-t!
P (phat) h (phat) a (phat) t (phat)
P-h-a-t, p-h-a-t!
P-h-a-t! (phat phat...)

[sticky fingaz]

wrong son

Every ten years, they unleash phat sound
Well it's time for sticky fingaz, god's gift to the
underground
For cryin out loud, it's enough you're makin sick and i
Wants revenge can I die for my music?
You don't understand, I worship hardcore
They never shoulda let me get my boot in the door
And if you think that's a bluff, then you got me all

Gettin phat like this is easier said than done Raise up, rise and shine!

I woke up on wrong side of the bed this time Now it's time to get phat, 'n' all of dat!! (the phat rap scripts tips scales go longer than endless trials

Play my part, stay sharp as darts and nails)
Ahhh shut the hell up (chill) and don't hold me back,
black

I'm?? my own freestyle I'm ready to rip the track Onyx is back, so phat we need slim fast (with the boom, check the boom, check the boom body bash!!)

Chorus

Visit Onyx page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.