

Elzhi f/ Phat Kat**"Yeah"**

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[Intro - Elzhi - talking] (*echo*) Up early Top of the morning to you weak idiotic motherfuckers It's new Phat Kat and Elzhi Yeah nigga! [Verse 1 - Phat Kat] Your now listenin to the voice of reason I do it for you hatin cocksuckers and the none believin Here's another classic for y'all to sink y'all teeth in Don't be mad at me and mine cause y'all still underachievin We out cold in the D, me and my niggaz stay freezin I ain't friendly, fuck all that smilin and grinnin Quick to turn a situation to the start of your endin Where niggaz is grimy, we all got cases just pendin Face on America's Most Wanted, try to find the defendant You silly rappers, still yappin about your cars and your wheels Truthfully you need to focus more on buildin your skills You're still, stuck in a time warp, we light years ahead of y'all Real on the comp, I smash all competitors I'm ill with the battles, too clever with the metaphors Dilla told me 'Kat, keep your foot on they neck And don't even breath on a track unless they cuttin the check' A lot of suckers won't like it, but they gotta respect How I don't water my shit down for the record execs A lot of suckers won't like it, but they gotta respect How I don't water my shit down for the record execs [Chorus - Elzhi] (Yeah nigga) Now put your hands up high (Yeah nigga) It's Phat Kat and Elzhi (Yeah nigga) Yeah, you know it sound fly (Yeah nigga) We bringin hip hop back, it's no lie [Verse 2 - Elzhi] Modern day Alex Haley, off the Bailey's Strikin niggaz on the daily, for comin out they face like Israelis It's so blissful, listenin to the official There's no issue, the flow could melt a snow crystal I bring the drama and spring the armor out my bomber Like Osama, I quote, your float on the ways of karma The crowd pleaser, give your child a mild seizure Rock a style Caesar, run with crooks and wild skeezers Vacate your premises, him against your nemesis, equal hemorrhages Bad dreams and foul images Y'all real funny, when I rain it spills runny While it's still sunny, I bill money and drill hunnies DJ's on the wheels spun me At the right clubs, even lit up the white pubs like lightbulbs Top notch, trippin off of movies off my watch Drinkin scotch, observin as I watch what you botch

Yeah, it's the phenomenon, disguised as a common
don Spittin kamis, bombs, grenades, you laid,
remember my grade The phlegm that I sprayed,
sharper than a Samaurai blade Bet it could trim a guy's
fade [Chorus - Elzhi] (Yeah nigga) Now turn your levels
up high (Yeah nigga) It's Phat Kat and Elzhi (Yeah
nigga) Pour the Henny and spark the ty (Yeah nigga)
We livin it real, 'til the day that we die (die) [Verse 3 -
Phat Kat] The phony MC's, they speak my name in vein
is blasphemy Probably mad cause his ho tried to get
after me Cross my path and end up a catastrophe I told
you the flows I rock nigga, they come naturally Elzhi he
told me 'Kat you shinin And with every line that you spit,
it's like your levels is climbin' Cause in the booth, I'm
the savior The fruits on my labor Used to have me on
the top of the roof with a laser Kangaroo boots and my
pager Crew your get paid a, if they gank some loot and
a major Tore off half of your leg and the blast only
graze ya Don't gamble with your life cause Detroit
niggaz will fade ya Got fans all over the land from
London to Jamaica Paris, France, Asia, Hampton and
Malaysia Lost the whole day flyin from Sydney,
Australia Back in L.A., I caught the Pistons and the
Lakers Butter pecan, she got the haters catchin vapors
I seen the world, I've been all over this bitch And my
mind is rich, you need to try to find your niche [Chorus
- Elzhi] (Yeah nigga) You gotta keep 'em up high (Yeah
nigga) We want to see you touch the sky (Yeah nigga)
It's Phat Kat and Elzhi (Yeah nigga) [Verse 4 - Elzhi] Yo,
I'm the chose king, when flows swing, the blows sting
Hoes cleanin my clothes, I stand out like nose rings At
any given time I will shatter the soul Your head and
your hat is just rolled, I splatter your hole It's the
confusin words, makin 'em confusin Words of what you
heard, how to die losin Niggaz remain cheesed, they
main squeeze is on they knees As my trainees on how
to give me a brain freeze Now me the prick, was flyin
bullets out the heater quick To feed a click, I'm even
sweeter when the beat is sick Dick long as that
centimeter stick Chicks feel it in they stomach like it's a
fetus, when the fetus kick Pullin thoughts out of thin air
that my pen share I'm been rare, even if I came as a
twin pair Oh no, the flow doesn't end there Strokin my
chin hair, I'll send flares to clear it out like skin care
Provoke the scanner, better be in a jokin manner Cause
my spoken grammar, comes equipped with cloak and
dagger Good luck shit, I'm the one you can't fuck with
In a truck lit, by the crib near the lake, where the doves
sit What bitch (what bitch, what bitch ...)

