

# Too Phat "Anak Ayam"

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Verse 1 (Malique)

Now imma kick a lil' som'n som'n funky for the fellas  
And all them phat ladies who been actin overzealous  
That tell us that Whattadilly? was really the best one  
And they could hardly wait to check out the next  
So I bless 'em wit phat verse fatter than tractors  
A kiddy kinda voice a contributory factor  
On how i let my phat words affect the fat gurl  
They start moonwalkin' backwards until they back hurts  
Now check this is hella fancy you in a frenzy  
And you and your frens be, jumpin' like chimpanzees  
I know our fans be waitin' us back so bad  
So Imma kickin' a track and let you lay back and check  
This easy playa, song you bump to on your cd player  
Tiggedy tellin' all the sleazy,cheesy haters see ya later  
Gimme the piece of paper with the funky ball point pen  
Some people they ready to battle but to busy to make  
an  
Appointment  
Oink oink man just take a look at that biggy that wanna  
be  
Tupac  
He hittin' me upthe rooftop cause my group is too hot  
Your crew not, some fool said that my music is abusive  
Just like a two fists of Len Lewis when he too  
Pissed  
You boo'd this but you think that my coo' ish amuses  
Your two sisters dig my voice drip woo juices  
0,1,2-0,1,2 is how we do  
We make the crowd they rowdy rowdy hooooo

CHORUS

Woo-oo-oh Malique and Joe are gettin'  
Out of the radioo-oo-oh  
Blastin' thru your fat momma's stereoo-oo-oh  
Don't wake up your neigbourso you gotta keep it  
Low-oo-oh,woo-oo-oh,woo-oo-oh  
To all the playez in the club (freak freak to the beat)  
All the honeys show me love (freak freak to the beat)  
Everybody throw it up (freak freak to the beat)  
(freak freak to the beat)

Verse 2(Joe Flizzow)

Biggedy back up in the b'nez again ya dream womans  
Dream man  
The type that ain't gotta open doors and hold hands  
To show love but i get down for sure love, ya know love  
Neva hold off  
On gracios boos,that unheard off  
WORD ain't it never or ever occured  
I be pullin' stunts they kinda crazy and absurd  
Joe Flizzow, Malique clockin' boos in scoo's and herds  
When I'm grabbin' microphones they grabbin' my shirt  
We contemplating, sometimes we complicatin'  
Amazin' phrasing got ya gazin tryina be chasin' the  
Dragon  
They call me Joe the dragon and I don't mean to brag  
on  
But JZow got his hands on experience to make ya  
hunny  
Go delirious  
I'm serously silly so Whatthadilly? You got the beef with  
me  
Really?  
You gotta be jokin' don't try to provokin'  
Joe and Malique we hot and we smoking

CHORUS

Verse 3(Malique)

Yeah yeah we ain't thru until we take you fools on a  
Journey back to old skool  
When it was all about love and brotherhood and  
Everything was crazy cool  
Check, we usta wear white Nike Air Force sneaks with  
the fly  
Grey Nike Air sweaters  
And at the little playground next to the school is where  
Everybody got together  
Check it out, we usta drink and chill out in the park, and  
Freestylin' from top of the dome  
Then everybody would party at Moomoo's crib because  
the  
Mommy and daddy ain't at home  
Check, see i been chillin', Joe be chillin'  
Whole phat Family be chillin'  
And still got it,love for thees  
Suckers that's down with me!

CHORUS

