



All a playa like me wanna do is have some fun  
And make you bounce to this and make you clap to this  
Wave your hands hard till you snap your wrist  
Now what this really is ?  
Now what we all about ?  
Too Phat Baby make you scream and shout, cmon !  
( Chorus )

( Malique )

I understand, that fame has a price now  
It's goin' too high it's gotta get sliced down  
A lotta people say I'm no longer nice now  
Ain't nuttin' changed though I'm still eatin' rice , clown

( Joe )

Yeah man, now you know what I feel yo  
People front and brown nose just to get near ya  
And people think since we got a string of hits  
We've gone soft I ain't slowed down one bit

( Malique )

Flip the script in spilt secs, punk \*\*\* it's hard now  
Down wit' spittin' ish that'll rip me off the charts now  
A schizo kid who switch fast like a shinkansen  
Bust' on you punk \*\*\* marks for talking nonsense  
Rush in your crib fast style is so hardcore  
Snatch your ma's bra then upper cut your pa's jaw  
I sit you down to get familiar with this style  
And once I see smiles I gotta bust you' wit a  
pisstyle

( Joe )

Alotta cats wanna spit but can't even recite poems  
They lost star trekkin' back in time thru twilight zone  
Want a piece of me I pull your hair back like combs  
Be hiting your chest plates and shattering your dome  
Your words ain't wise you trying too hard to be an  
intellect  
Your side ain't sick you ### punks are hypochondriacs  
Claimin' undreground MCs, You be dumb found Mcs  
And flee when you zunk wit my steez

( Chorus )

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