

Too Phat "Snap"

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Chorus

Snap if you handled your biz and got your shit locked
Snap if you crunk in the club and if the shit rocks
Snap pump your boomin system bumpin hiphop
Snap, snap it one more time now who the loudest here

Malique-

I'm sittin in my crib dreamin about Lear jets
and coupes

The way salt shoops and how to do records with snoop
And make a mil by December

Malique was never gone as far as I remember

I took my time out, I left a hole in the game

They miss me dearly now, hoes hollerin my name

I'm back and fresh again, single and
minglin

Women are screamin and creamin, while they jinglin
Cause I'm a boss playa, some call me pimp
dad

You got some big curves honey let me pimp that

Primp that, brush my shoulders and limp back

And if your man acts tough, he gon get pimp slapped

Too phat, new albomb is here to blaze

Kids rushin stores like the pit stop of the amazing race

Malique is back in your vicinity

The name will stick to your head like the kid who took
your virginity

I said I'm back in your vicinity

The name will stick in your head from 05 until infinity

Chorus

Joe Flizzow-

This hook, gonna make you look

Too Phat yeah we got you shook, yo

The tables probably booked under JFK

We got phillies yes ladies please sip some moët

A lot of people think that we'd be gone by
now

Now how that gonna happen ya'll should all
know by now

This track is hot right now go figure how we do it

I love nive figures, making figures and moving units
Puff La like Luniz that's how we stay down
This is a treat for my freaks that lay down
Won't play it down, we coming back real big
We made mens in black vans the whole crew roll thick
Now move on quick we let ya shine too
long
Ya songs a minute plus that shit is way too long
Get off the microphone, I'm about to snap
and loose my patience
And quit rapping and get another occupation

Chorus

Joe Flizzow-

Now its official damn, crush and kill the gossips
No issues man we take the industry for hostage
Now here're the terms, we back in office for
another term
You wanna learn, the hard way, to the point of no return
You'll crash and burn if you
ain't the best don't mess
If you ain't on top of ya game you know the
saying die like the rest
Aims right on ya chest, you don't wanna get
clapped
You get two thumbs down, two middle fingers man
snap
It's a wrap hoe, not here to rub elbows
Malique and Joe Flizz stick together like Velcro

Malique-

I like superstars and gucci
Bite superstars and hoochies
**** it, I'm a smoothie, truly
Now who be puffin em doobies while doin phat tracks?
And all the smoochies and groupies, I let you have that
You prolly need that, your album droppin soon
The only fan you got still spinnin in your room
You sittin in the gloom, thinkin it's a cruel
game
And wonder why the ladies love me like I'm
cool James
Hush, play attention when I speak
Cause my words make more sense than a beggar in a
crowded street
Too Phat the rebirth, a brand new start
Used to write with my mind, but now I write with my
heart

