

# Mos Def, Mrs Fat Booty

Mos Def & Ghostface Killah - Ms. Fat Booty 2

Modern girls!!

(sung)

I know, I can't afford to stop  
for a moment.. that it's too soon.. to forget..

[Mos Def] - speaking over sung vocals

I say girls, girls, girls, girls  
Reach out and clap your hands  
I be the fabulous man so, just play the fabulous fan  
and, bring the breeze, bring the breeze

[Mos Def]

And from the moment that I saw ya, I knew you was trouble  
But I disregarded, detour signs  
And did not stop til, you was mine  
I guess God was like, aight fine  
Careful what you wish for, cause you just might get it in heaps  
Try to give it back he be like - nah that's yours to keep  
So poetic baby girl you make it hard to speak  
My dream lover make it hard to sleep  
.. I wrote a little song about it

In she came with the same type game  
The hairdo, Prada shoes, brand new Gucci frame  
Big thangs, so big you can't hardly explain  
When she done crossed her legs, she make mind turn insane  
Had seen her on the ave and spotted her, how I wanted her  
Ass so fat she (?) (?) fella  
What you lo-lo-love, expert in the bedwork corridor  
Man see a touches her, man you'll feel sorry for  
Hustlers, bubblers, jugglers, sufferers  
All wanna know what her name and phone number was  
They're spendin up their money like, post them up and touch her up  
But it don't (?) tough, X-amount of (?)  
Son, bwoy, African and tough, all nice and decent  
A-yeah yeah, I'm tryin to ride with a diamond like you  
Lookin pretty in the club, plus she love Mos and Wu

[Ghostface Killah]

Ass wide and fat, breasts mad, hair wrapped  
Wilma style, chunky, that's how I like my batch  
You a rose from the hood, smoked out of 89  
We headed back, you had a baby by Ron  
but that's irrelevant, bygones is bygones  
Calgon is Calgons, love it when you jump in Ghost thongs  
Steppin out of B-B-Q's  
'Member when we licked the cream out of Suzy Q's?  
Spaghetti jewels, the big word on the street  
You like Millie Jackson in the new Mack flick carryin heat  
Or say with Oprah with a makeover, Billie Jean slash Dairy Queen  
Fantasy is, can I eat you on the swing?  
See it's written all over my face, Daily News  
Big bold lettered, front page, Starks how it taste?

(sung)

.. forget  
I know, I can't afford to stop  
for a moment.. that it's too soon.. to forget  
I know, I can't afford to stop  
for a moment.. that it's too soon.. to for..

[Mos Def] - speaking over sung vocals  
To all the fine-ass ghetto troublemakers from all over the world  
Ass from New York, to L.A., Miami to Atlanta G.A.  
Cakalaks, to the Bay.. any place in the world that they stay  
Even Japan and the U.K., you know you got to

[Mos Def]  
Watch out! Louisana jug wine and conk out  
Throw her hands high and make her backside pop out  
Watch out! If you don't have the V.I.P. lacq' out  
Them big dollars they talk 'bout, just turn around and walk out  
You better watch out! Exotic fabrics, speech in larynx  
Think it's mid-day traffic, runnin game like the Mavericks  
Makin time seem elastic when we stretch out and smash it  
Then vanish like a phantom and hurt my understandin like WHAT??

(sung)  
.. forget  
I know, I can't afford to stop  
for a moment.. that it's too soon.. to forget  
I know, I can't afford to stop  
for a moment.. that it's too soon.. to forget  
I know, I can't afford to stop  
for a moment.. that it's too soon.. to forget  
{\*music gradually fades out\*}

[Mos Def] - speaking over sung vocals  
Special, special dedication  
To all the fine-ass ghetto troublemakers, out in the world today  
Some in this very party right here right now tonight  
Some of them listenin to this song in they jeeps  
Some of them listenin to this song at they job  
Some of them runnin game on some cat right now  
I want you to just rock and bounce to that  
Rock and bounce to that

{\*music comes back in\*}

[Mos Def]  
I say girls, girls, girls, girls  
Reach out and clap your hands  
I be the fabulous man so, just play the fabulous fan  
and, bring the breeze, bring the breeze  
Say girls, girls, girls, girls  
Reach out and clap your hands  
I be the fabulous man so, just play the fabulous fan  
and, bring the breeze, bring the breeze  
{\*music and vocals fade\*}