

# Too Phat, Nasty Girl

(Chorus)

(Ku Tergoda) Hey! You's a classy girl  
(Senyum Manismu) Can you get nasty girl  
(Ku Terpikat) Wanna get naughty yo' I'm down wit' it  
(Kepadamu) If you back that thing up yo' I'm gon' hit it

Verse 1 (Joe Flizzow)

Yo, i make jams sure clubs gon' blast  
Make em' freaks dance, lose g-strings fast  
Yes i love as and flings that don't last  
They call me a sophisticated thug like Rass Kass  
Hey ma, looking like a million  
Judging by the way you roam, is you half Italian?  
Now my song be on, stir up the ambience  
You my Destiny Child no need to look Beyond say  
Whatchu wanna we can play how you wanna  
No need to waste time and play virgin like Madonna  
Me and you gon' hit town and paint red  
And still keep it hiphop with throw ups and tags  
Seen you up in mags you's a model right?  
And you look mighty tight, walk like a model might  
This Joe Dolomite now get ya' mind right  
Me and B gon' get freaky tonight

(Chorus)

Verse 2 (Joe Flizzow)

Now it's bout time we bring you a club banger  
Show you to party in a hiphop manner  
Call me hiphop santa come sit on my lap  
Ask your friends to come over they can hang with my cats  
While you can tell me if you're naughty lil' thing  
No i can't read minds but i know what you're thinking  
Nasty intentions now party with me  
And by the end of the night you gon' leave proolly wit' me  
And know exactly why they call me Big Joe  
And why i've got gurlies lined up like corn-rows, skirts up like Monroe  
Lined out my condo, they bend like elbows  
(Freaky?) that's for sure  
And at height of the night yeah i love 'em too  
Just remember that you never gonna be my boo  
You know how we do if you come too party  
Joe Flow and Phase Too yo' we get rowdy...

(Chorus)

(Bridge)

Now throw ya' hands in the air  
And wave 'em from wall to wall  
Well if you like the sound and you having a ball  
Join in and say i hear y'all

Verse 3 (Joe Flizzow)

(Where you be?) You know me up in the VIP  
Or next to the DJ rock the P-AR-TY  
The freaks i see, know they steady watching we  
When we roll screw a dress code we walk in free  
They say that probably he now check the kicks son  
We don't bother with loafers we rocking Air Force One's  
Rob yuppie fools for fun call their boo's  
"Hey hun, come here girl screw your man i show you how it's done"

(Chorus)

