

Too Phat, Anak Ay Am (Freak To The Beat)

Verse 1 (Malique)

now Imma kick a lil' som'n som'n funky for the fellas
and all the phat ladies who been acting ovezealous
that tell us that Whutthadilly? was really the best one
and they could hardly wait to check out the next
so I bless'em wit this phat verse fatter than tractors
a kiddy kinda voice a contributory factor
on how I let my phat words affect the fat gurls
they start moonwalkin' backwards until they back hurts
now check this is hella fancy you in a frenzy
and now you and your frens be, jumpin' like chimpanzees
I know our fans be wantin' us back so bad
so Imma kick a track and let you lay back and check
this easy playa, songs 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 too busy to make an appointment
oink oink man just take a look at that biggy that wanna be tupac
he hittin' me up the rooftop cause my group is too hot
your crew not, some fool said that my music abusive
just like the two fists of Len Lewis when he too pissed
you boo'd this but now you think my coo'ish amuses
your two sisters dig my voice and drip woo juices
0,1,2-0,1,2 is how we do
we make the crowd they go rowdy rowdy hooooo

Chorus

wo-o-oh Malique and Joe again,
they on the radio-o-oh
blastin thru' your fat momma's stereo-o-oh
don't wake your neighbors so you gotta keep it
low-o-oh wo-o-oh, wo-o-oh
to all the playez in the club, **** * to the beat
to all the honeyz show me love, **** * to the beat
everybody throw it up, **** * to the beat
**** * to the beat

Verse 2 (Joe Flizzow)

biggedy back up in this 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 gracious boos, that unheard off
WORD aint' it never of ever occurred
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' pharasing got ya gazin tryina be chasin' the dragon
they call me Joe the dragon and I dont mean to brag on
but JZow got his hands on experience to make ya
hunny got delirious
I'm seriously silly so Whutthadilly? You got beef wit' me really?
you gotta be jokin' don't try to be 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 the old school
when it was all about love and brotherhood and
everythang 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 home
check, see I be chillin', Joe be chillin'
whole Phat Family be chillin'
and I still got it, love for thee
suckers thats down the me!.

Chorus (2X)