

# Phat

## Onyx

Phat phat.)Chorus: OnyxPhat, phat; pha-da-dah-da-dah, da-dah-dah-di-dah

We're phat 'n' alla dat!

Phat, phat; pha-da-dah-da-dah, da-dah-dah-di-dah

We're phat 'n' alla dat! [Fredro Starr]

It's the phat funky blunt roller, the rock flipper

Proof I've been right, damn right, the gun gripper

Look, no hands but damn, ooh I got a handle

Vandalistic, sarcastic phat tricks

Aah, ohh yeah, dear dime a dozen

Den discuss 'em when I be bustin with my crews, and crimies

How ya like dat? Phat da-dat da dah-dah, huh

Rat-a-tat, splatter one, jump in the vat son

Flat as a blue bag of boom for ya buddha benders

I know you're breakin on the phat tracks we're makin

So Sonee Seeza, you're next up to bat

Phat-a-tat-tat stay strapped, be so phat!

ChorusP-H-A-T! (Phat phat.) [Sonee Seeza]

Boy ya best to move over cause we takin the crazy's place

Phat, ready for combat, stacked, with all that tracks

Not a re-run, but it's fatter than (?)

I'm rockin the grimy clubs, get blunted with Sasquatch

I'm here to let you know, Onyx won't lack what it takes

I scrape, the scrubs comes off in the bath

Kind of like a diamond; I'm a hard black kid

Move me think you're schemin to get the semen out my

cock-a-doodle-doo, huh, who ya think ya kiddin?

These four villians kills women, have crews do dealin

Straight up, you had enough? I'm callin your bluff

Body offender, so surrender, kid you ain't tough

You can get some phatter stuff (huh) I got it

but first just purchase my joint, you can't be without it

It's P (phat) H (phat) a (phat) T (phat)

P-H-A-T, P-H-A-T!

P (phat) H (phat) a (phat) T (phat)

P-H-A-T, P-H-A-T!

P (phat) H (phat) a (phat) T (phat)

P-H-A-T, P-H-A-T!

P-H-A-T! (Phat phat.) [Sticky Fingaz]

Every ten years, they unleash phat sound

Well it's time for Sticky Fingaz, God's gift to the underground

For cryin out loud, it's enough you're makin sick and I

wants revenge can I die for my music?

You don't understand, I worship hardcore  
They never shoulda let me get my boot in the door  
And if you think that's a bluff, then you got me all wrong son  
Gettin phat like this is easier said than done  
Raise up, rise and shine!  
I woke up on wrong side of the bed this time  
Now it's time to get phat, 'N' all of DAT!  
(The phat rap scripts tips scales go longer than endless trials  
Play my part, stay sharp as darts and nails)  
AHHH shut the hell up (chill) and don't hold me back, black  
I'm? my own freestyle I'm ready to rip the track  
Onyx is back, so phat we need slim fast  
(With the boom, check the boom, check the boom body bash!)Chorus

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