Illy Filly Funk

Da Youngsta's

"Who is it?"
"It's the mother number number one the funky youngsta" - Naughty By nature
Who is it?
"The crew with the"
"Illy filly funk"Peep the skills the technique
Yes G I know when I wreck beats
I'm the one you let speak, I'm letting off heat so don't sleep
I'm coming with the illy filly funk
Like billy the kid I'm bucking down punks
I get wicked when it's time to get the job done son
So run before I come like a young gun
Representing Illy town I've been around
I gets down yo I've been raised by the underground
So make way it's the mother funky Youngstas
Rough and rugged were the Illy Filly Funkstas
Hit em hard, boom boom, hit em hard
I hit you so hard that I knock you of your guardNo holds barred I'm coming to get you like a bounty hunter
Your numbers up when I take off like a road runner
It ain't no gimmick when I'm running shit like Emmitt
Got you shot like a clinic with the wack epidemicTry oh try, yo S.L.A.Y.S
It's what the rhyme does so you better jet
I got mad rhymes that make Mother Goose upset
Make them sweat like malaria I'ma bury ya
Clear the area, before I crash through your barrier
Rhymes is [?], these jobs getting nasty, you blast me
You can never past or smash me
Styles like concrete I'm smelling defeat
When I speak, I got to terminate your crew because your squad's weak
So now I'm coming to your court to slam dunk
Cause you can't stop when I drop the filly funk
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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