

# 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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