

# Mind Blowin'

## Da Brat

Clap your hands everybody and everybody clap your hands  
To the niggas in the back clap your hands  
And to the bitches in the front with the blunts it's time to dance  
So get your ass up out your seats  
And get down to the sounds of the B R A T  
Now me I be she with the funk  
Puttin' the Holyfield beatin' on the ass in your trunk  
Now as the rhythm and the rhyme connect  
It's like asthma motherfuckers gasping for breath  
'Cuz I'm def so so very it's scary  
Never teary and what I kick is necessary  
'Cuz bullshit irritates the ear  
That's why I'm here in the clear have no fear  
Don't worry 'cuz everything is fine  
Just fire me up and watch you lose your mind  
Mind blowin', do do do do do do do  
On and on til the break of dawn  
You see the beats don't stop til the early morn  
(Oh yeah)  
Mind blowin', do do do do do do do  
It's like that and as a matter of fact  
When it come to the brat tat tat tat  
I'll make you neck snap back  
(Oh yeah)  
My shit is what the niggas like  
Gangsta as funk is all we write  
Well it ain't got no slang if it ain't got no funk  
And you shit ain't shit if your shit don't bump  
Did it bump nigga you know what you bound to get  
When you fuckin' with dat shit from a so def bitch  
I kick shit in a pitch only cheese can see  
Pack funk like sweeninin' pack tallacy  
It's me that Brat so ease on back  
And let me slide on up to the top of the stack  
From the west side def side is my crew  
Chant a wicked verse and rip your neck off like voodoo  
My shit fly shit why should I get  
Mixed in a shovel with these other bitches  
It's just me myself my blunts and my click

Blowin' yo mind with some gangsta shit, oh yeah  
Mind blowin', do do do do do do do  
On and on til the break of dawn  
You see the beats don't stop til the early morn  
(Oh yeah)  
Mind blowin', do do do do do do do  
It's like that and as a matter of fact  
When it come to the brat tat tat tat  
I'll make you neck snap back  
(Oh yeah)  
Come one, come all to this funkdaified gathering  
To see what you ain't seen or go where you ain't been  
It's where I take you with my fantastic tactics  
Exciting like gymnastics and harder than mathematics  
I oblivate the mind leaving you in daze for days  
Fucked up by the ways  
I play shit complicated but basic  
I ain't nothing to fuck with and you gotta face it  
You can't trace 'cuz ain't no outline you can't out rhyme  
You can't route yours like I route mine  
Energetical funkadelical made for the radio  
'Cuz stereo where ever I let it though it's on on  
To the break of dawn non stop shit though it's straight to your dome  
Don't worry 'cuz everything is fine  
I'm fired up and you done lost your mind  
Mind blowin', do do do do do do do  
On and on til the break of dawn  
You see the beats don't stop til the early morn  
(Oh yeah)  
Mind blowin', do do do do do do do  
It's like that and as a matter of fact  
When it come to the brat tat tat tat  
I'll make you neck snap back  
(Oh yeah)  
Mind blowin', do do do do do do do  
Oh yeah  
Mind blowin', do do do do do do do  
Oh yeah  
On and on til the break of dawn  
You see the beats don't stop til the early morn  
It's like that and as a matter of fact  
When it come to the brat tat tat tat  
I'll make you neck snap back  
On and on til the break of dawn  
You see the beats don't stop til the early morn

It's like that and as a matter of fact  
When it come to the brat tat tat tat  
I'll make you neck snap back

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>