

# Phat ('n' All Dat)

## Onyx

Phat phat  
Onyx  
Phat, phatpha da dah da dah, da dah dah di dah  
We're phat 'n' alla dat  
Phat, phatpha da dah da dah, da dah dah di dah  
We're phat 'n' alla dat  
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  
Onyx  
P, H, A, T! (Phat phat)  
Boy ya best to move over cause we takin the crazy's place  
Phat, ready for combat, stacked, with all that tracks  
Not a rerun, 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)

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)  
Onyx

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