

# Snap

## Too Phat

### Chorus

Snap if you handled your biz and got your shit locked  
Snap if you crunk in the club and if the shit rocks  
Snap pump your boomin system bumpin hiphop  
Snap, snap it one more time now who the loudest hereMalique-  
I'm sittin in my crib dreamin about Lear jets and coupes  
The way salt shoops and how to sell records like a snoop  
And make a mil by December  
Malique was never gone as far as I remember  
I took my time out, I left a hole in the game  
They miss me dearly now, hoes hollerin my name  
I'm back and fresh again, single and minglin  
Women are screamin and creamin, while they jinglin  
Cause I'm a boss playa, some call me pimp dad  
You got some big curves honey let me pimp that  
Primp that, brush my shoulders and limp back  
And if your man acts tough, he gon get pimp slapped  
Too phat, new albomb is here to blaze  
Kids rushin stores like the pit stop of the amazing race  
Malique is back in your vicinity  
The name will stick to your head like the kid who took your virginity  
I said I'm back in your vicinity  
The name will stick in your head from 05 until infinityChorusJoe Flizzow-  
This hook, gonna make you look  
Too Phat yeah we got you shook, yo  
The tables probably booked under JFK  
We got phillies yes ladies please sip some moet  
A lot of people think that we'd be gone by now  
Now how that gonna happen ya'll should all know by now  
This track is hot right now go figure how we do it  
I love nive figures, making figures and moving units  
Puff La like Luniz that's how we stay down  
This is a treat for my freaks that lay down  
Won't play it down, we coming back real big  
We made mens in black vans the whole crew roll thick  
Now move on quick we let ya'll shine too long  
Ya songs a minute plus that shit is way too long  
Get off the microphone, I'm about to snap and loose my patience  
And quit rapping and get another occupationChorusJoe Flizzow-

Now its official damn, crush and kill the gossips  
No issues man we take the industry for hostage  
Now here're the terms, we back in office for another term  
You wanna learn, the hard way, to the point of no return  
You'll crash and burn if you ain't the best don't mess  
If you ain't on top of ya game you know the saying die like the rest  
Aims right on ya chest, you don't wanna get clapped  
You get two thumbs down, two middle fingers man snap  
It's a wrap hoe, not here to rub elbows  
Malique and Joe Flizz stick together like VelcroMalique-  
I like superstars and gucci  
Bite superstars and hoochies  
\*\*\*\* it, I'm a smoothie, truly  
Now who be puffin em doobies while doin phat tracks?  
And all the smoochies and groupies, I let you have that  
You prolly need that, your album droppin soon  
The only fan you got still spinnin in your room  
You sittin in the gloom, thinkin it's a cruel game  
And wonder why the ladies love me like I'm cool James  
Hush, play attention when I speak  
Cause my words make more sense than a beggar in a crowded street  
Too Phat the rebirth, a brand new start  
Used to write with my mind, but now I write with my heart

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>