

Ya Mama

The Pharcyde

Yo man you gotta be...you know
You gotta be on to die man what's up with that?
Yo bro shot
Yeah, word up bro, shot
Uh, we need some brothers to be, uh, like dropping knowledge
And writing good stuff
Hey man, why don't you quit talking all the stuff and do something about it?
You know what I'm saying?
Oh you talking about kick some, uh, knowledge
Yeah well you do that like right now
And some wisdom for the people
What's up with that?
OK, I got it

(Brothers and sisters)

[Booty Brown]

Ya mom is so fat (how fat is she?)
Ya mama is so big and fat that she can get busy
With twenty-two burritos, but times are rough
I seen her in the back of Taco Bell with handcuffs
The sad fact (what?) ya mama smokes crack (what?)
She got a burning yearning and there's no turning back
Her knuckles drag down to the ground when she walk
Spit comes out that bitch mouth when she talk

Naked on a mountain top, tooting on a flizoot
Riding on a horse drinking whiskey out a bizoot
She's got the wings and teeth of an African bat
Her middle name is Mudbone and on top of all that:

Ya mama got a glass eye with the fish in it [Repeat: x3]
Ya mama, ya mama, ya mama

[Slim Kid Tre]

Ya mama look like she's been in the dryer with some rocks
With the big bust nose sucking dirt out of socks
Held up the ice cream truck with a slingshot
She grabbed a bag of Cheese Corn and a soda pop
Ya mama root'n'toot and stole my loot and my suit

She may have the muscles, but no, she's not cute
She's not pretty, oh what a pity, got the glass titty
Filled up with cool-aid, just for the kiddies

On a cliff butt naked, tooting on a flute
Riding on a horse drinking whiskey out a boot
She's got the teeth and the wings of an African bat
Her middle name is Mudbone and on top of all that

Ya mama got the wooden legs with real feet [Repeat: x3]
Ya mama, ya mama, ya mama

[Fat Lip]

Watch out, I'm thinking about your mother to a funky beat
I went to your house, and she licked me on the cheek
I said excuse me lady, but I remember seeing you at the Palladium
Way back in September
Cause you was beat-boxing for Lou Rawls
In some bright red boxer drawers
You said ya moms was pretty and young
But she's old as dirt and got hair on her tongue

Ya moms, ya moms, she uses Brut
And I saw her riding a horsey drinking whiskey out a boot
She's got the wings and teeth of an African bat
Her middle name is Mudbone, and on top of all that

Ya mama's got a peg leg with a kickstand [Repeat: x3]
Ya mama, ya mama, ya mama

[Imani]

Aw, ya mom is so fat (how fat is she?)
We rode up on her back to get some burgers from Wendy's
And her skates went flat; I got stuck in her butt crack
They thought I was lost but I was caught by the G-strap
Heaven forbid a giant fart would give way
'Cause that would blow me round the world in a day
We drove into the drive-in and she didn't have to pay
Because we dressed her up to look just like a Chevrolet

Naked on a mountain top tooting on a flizoot
Riding on a horse, drinking whiskey out a bizoot
With the wings and the teeth of an African bat, bat
Her middle name is Mudbone and on top of all that

Ya mama's got an Afro, with a chin strap [Repeat: x3]

Ya mama, ya mama, ya mama

Ya mama got snake skin teeth

Ya mama wears coat hangers for earrings, dude she looks like

Ya mama was making sex threats to Ricky Bell and shit

Ya mama jacked the cool-aid man for a sip, nigga

Ya mama was walking down on Sunset with a 99 cent sign on her back

(You're a sellout) ya mama's a sellout nigga ya mama

Nigga ya mama did a pop tune nigga

Ya mama's glasses are so thick she look into a map

And see people waving at her

Your mother got an Ouija board on her back

Sidney with EQ and everything what he be saying

His mother be hooked, fishing with a hook and reel at the frozen food section

Tre's mama got Playdough teeth

Ya mother be eating daisies like Now and Laters and shit

Ya mama's an extra on the Simpson's and shit

Ya mama's so fat you can't even see her legs

It just looks like she's just gliding across the floor

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