

# Fa All Y'all

Da Brat

[Verse 1]

I am..... quick to pull the trigger quick to pull your card  
Hard late for the boulevard  
It's Da B to the R A T with the bump  
Sendin good vibrations from the trunk to the front  
Of your ride (ride) where I live that's what they like (like)  
So that's what I give  
Somethin for them fools when they crawl and creep  
And creep and crawl, it's fa all y'all  
Well.....

[Hook]

Who's that makin that funky noise?  
It's Da Brat-tat-tat-tat bustin out on that ass  
Fa All Y'all, Fa All Y'all hey hey hey (you don't hear me, though)  
Who's that makin that funky noise?  
It's like that, it's like that, it's Da Brat  
Fa All Y'all, Fa All Y'all hey hey

[Verse 2]

Now that Da Brat's in the house yo the house is packed  
Guys and girls everywhere with a hump in they back  
As I sling my funk like a voodoo moose through the hood  
All Fa Y'all cause everything is good  
Now..... lay back listen to the phattest  
Listen to the baddest rhymin apparatus  
At a status you ain't got to check  
Cause y'all knows that I definitely gets wrecked  
So, uh

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

Gotta give thanks to the funk when it's time to pray  
With some fine ass dank now it's time to play  
That shit from that ghetto ass bitch me be  
B to the R A to the T  
Just niggas and bitches on every side  
Waitin for the chance to get funkdaified  
And all they gotta do is learn the words of this anthem  
I'll grant them if you can chant them  
Like everybody else..

[Hook]

I promise to funk  
The whole funk  
Nothing but the funk

I promise to funk  
The whole funk  
Nothing but the funk