

# 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 droppin' knowledge  
Ay man, why don't you quit talkin' all the stuff  
And do something about it? You know what I'm sayin?

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? Okay, I got it  
(Brothers and sisters)

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 where she walk  
Spit comes out that bitch mouth when she talk

Naked on a mountain top, tootin on a flizoot  
Ridin on a horse drinking whisky 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  
(Ya mama got a glass eye with the fish in it)  
Ya mama got a glass eye with the fish in it  
(Ya mama, ya mama, ya mama)

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 Kool-Aid, just for the kiddies

On a cliff butt naked, tootin' on a flute  
Ridin' on a horse drinkin whisky 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  
(Ya mama got the wooden legs with real feet)  
I said ya mama got the wooden legs with real feet  
(Ya mama, ya mama, ya mama)

Watch out, I'm thinkin about your mother to a funky beat  
I went to your house, and she licked me on the cheek

I said,