

# Sergio Mendes, Yes, Yes, Y' All

(Chorus:)

Yes y'all, yes y'all  
Yes y'all, yes y'all  
Yes y'all, yes y'all  
Yes y'all, yes y'all  
Yes y'all  
Freak y'all  
Freak y'all  
Freak y'all  
Freak y'all  
To the beats y'all  
Beats y'all  
To the beats y'all  
Beats y'all  
And you don't stop  
And you don't quit  
And you don't stop  
And you don't quit

[Black Thought Of The Roots:]

Yo, black's the real, he the thoroughbred for feel  
Park the whip, jump out dressed to kill  
Hop the charter flight down to brazil  
Ran right into will- what up black? (what's the deal?)  
A cape with a cain, you what's in a name...  
I got a little bit of change, but I'm feelin the same  
Came here for a taste of the finer things  
Because the girls look like different months in a magazine  
Judging how fast the word go  
The probably already know we hang with Srgio  
So, let's get a few classy girls yo  
And sip a little wine, anything but Merlot  
Though, live and let learn, use protekchurn  
And twist a little something that's Katherine Hepburn  
Fresh to death, still makin them heads turn  
Still got mine, but you got to get churn  
Yo!

Know what I'm talkin about?  
There it is... (there it is!!)

(Chorus, condensed)

[will.i.am:]

It's the will.i.am, I'm killin them  
Got flows that float just like helium (aahh)  
These hoes know I'm drillin 'em  
So when feminine's thrown I'm throwin them (aahh)  
The billin 'em til I'm rollin in millions  
Gotta flip billions into trillions  
Businessly, I'm brilliant  
Turn pennies into twenties like the chameleons  
But never put a chinchilla on a chick  
Karma-style too legit to quit  
Hip-hop on and on and on and  
Break mics constant til the break of dawn and  
If you want to compete, come compete  
Bring and mpc-16, make a big beat  
We could take it back to the b-street  
We could break, we could rap, do the graffitti  
Yo!

Know What I'm talking about?  
There it is... (there it is!!)

(Chorus, condensed)

[Chali 2na:]

Hey! 2na fish back to business  
I hit the track like a sheer act of vengeance  
Masked avengers get smacked and injured  
Strapped'll get cho' back with some black suspenders  
Autographs of the jurassc crew  
Flippin flashes so fast like a fashion shoot  
Classics, spittin acid the fastest route  
Bass'll hit yo face quicker than a passion fruit  
Big cheese inflict sick disease  
Make hits that'll make thick chicks strip tease  
Clicks freeze when the trigger click squeeze  
Makin people in the disco duck like riq jeeves  
But I ain't going to war wit ch'all  
And got no alcoholic beverages to pour for y'all  
I'm gonna let these cats get there garbage off  
While I crush y'all like mikhail gorbachev...  
Know what i'm talkin' bout..  
Yeah

Know what I'm talking about?  
There it is... (there it is!!)

(Chorus, condensed)

[Debi Nova:]

Oooooohhhh  
Oooooohhhh

(Chorus)

[Debi Nova:]

Don't you stop,  
Don't you stop  
Don't you ever quit

La la la la la la's