

## A Tribe Called Quest "Pad & Pen (album Version) (feat. D-Life)"

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[d-life]

This is the master d-life

As we set it off with my mans a tribe called quest

And uhh, we got to do it like this baby

We got to do it like that baby

We got the good shit not the bullshit, yaknahmean? ha

hah

We bout to count it down, we bout to count it off

It goes a-one, two, three, ahh!

[q-tip]

Malik we gettin back into that shit again

And when we rhyme, brothers need to break they pens,

uh-oh

It's the love movement never ends

The rap game'll never be the same again

(phife dawg where you at baby?) we came again

[phife dawg]

Here i come again, you feelin fine?

The dawg is like a overflowin rhyme from mind

Usually mess with shorties whose a 8 or 9

Shorty bump around to the bass-line

[q-tip]

F keeps a burner on the waist-line

That cat's trickin off, i ain't wastin mine

You feel the uniqueness, you seekin this?

And when we do it, we be freakin this

[phife dawg]

Don't even front, you know you feelin this

My shade is borderin around licorice (licorice)

Enjoyin this tune, glad you playin it

(aiyyo phife what's the hook?)

Here we sayin it, sayin it, sayin it

Chorus: with d-life

My pad and my pen (ah ah, you didn't go there)

The beat and the blend (say word, you didn't go there)

The party won't end (you know, we got to be there)

Just keep your ?, buildin with friends, yo

\* repeat 2x w/ variations \*

[q-tip]

We're down for life with one destiny  
It seems that the devil keeps testin me  
Got the illest part of the recipe  
Yo tell your homegirl to stop stressin me (stop it)  
Undressin me is the part you really like  
Brothers hold the cracks now they holdin mics  
The cusses you get, ? steady rights  
Marauders, we did that shit at mid-night, a-ah-eight-  
eight

[phife dawg]

I love it when my honeydip be slobbin me  
Don't take it personal it's just comedy  
My comedy completely turned to tragedy  
I sense some of these rappers still be mad at me  
Sweatin her because of her anatomy  
When i bang you it'll be assault and battery  
Don't make me discombobulate your micraphone  
Talkin trash will only get you freakin head, flown

[q-tip]

Uhh, buy em out the box, never faulty ones  
Get in that ass like karate son  
I act with the light, sometimes it's lookin grim  
We manage a smile, sometimes we slip it in

[phife dawg]

My tribe be worldwide like the nike swoosh  
Emcees be soundin moist like vagina juice  
The top of the world, we pursuin it  
Don't worry about a thing, cause we doin it  
Doin it, doin it

Chorus 2x

[d-life]

That's the way we do.. c'mon, that's the way we do  
It's the nigga d-life, with t-c-q  
That's the way we are.. and the beat won't stop  
Got to blow it up for the top..  
Didn't think you knew how we rock..

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