

## **Black Eyed Peas**

### **"Audio Delite At Low Fidelity"**

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Ever since I was a little younger  
I always had a rhyme that I flung up  
In any situation that you brung up  
Black Eyed Peas would shake a party like thunder

Now everybody wanna ask and wonder  
How the Black Eyed Peas took it from the under  
From the bottom to the top, now we make your body  
bop  
Motherfuckers, don't sit and ponder

'Cause we come with no blutes, no blunders  
We keep it fat like Attila the Honda  
Latin ladies be like 'Ay Karumba'  
We caliente like you chilling in the summer

We gave you some, now you gonna ask for some more  
But no, brother you ain't gonna get no more  
And I know you really like this audio delite  
'Cause my drum goes, 'Dum Diddy-Dumma'

Check it out, one time, for your mind  
Two's for your soul  
Three's for your body, and four's for the ambiance  
Check it out 'cause this is how it go

I'm sick with the rhyme, I'm infected  
Since '95 the BEPs perfected  
The way we get down on the record  
We coming up, we heat, that's not expected

You can't, you can't, you can't help but check it  
We stand out like chubby people in checkers  
We're coming hectic and hyper, aiming like a sniper  
And when I rock the mike y'all respect it

You respect it 'cause you know I'm known to kill it  
I make you make you make you hotter than the skillet  
Yeah, and I know you gonna feel it  
Black Eyed Peas, we the r- we the realest

We gave you some, now you gonna ask for some more  
But no, brother you ain't gonna get no more  
And I know you really like this audio delite  
'Cause my drum goes, 'Dum Diddy-Dumma'

Check it out, one time, for your mind  
Two's for your soul  
Three's for your body, and four's for the ambiance  
Check it out 'cause this is how it go

My faithful never fall  
For ever remain myself after all  
Gaining fame, that's the deal, entertaining y'all  
Never change or conform, we always rock 'n' roll

I remember when we used to bust at the mall  
Ways of expressing my love for the art  
Now we here to restore these rap laws  
'Cause the way it is now's not the way I saw

So check it  
I'ma do it like this  
So y'all can recite this  
Hip-hop anthem once more

I won't let the mike rest  
No you won't catch me rhymeless  
No matter what the future got in store

We gave you some, now you gonna ask for some more  
But no, brother you ain't gonna get no more  
And I know you really like this audio delight  
'Cause my drum goes 'Dum diddy-dumma'

Check it out, one time, for your mind  
Two's for your soul  
Three's for your body, and four's for the ambiance  
Check it out 'cause this is how it go, yo

One time  
Two's for your soul  
Three's, four's  
Check it

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