

## De La Soul

### "Afro Connection At A Hi 5"

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POS: This is dedicated to all those hardcore acts.

DOVE: Yeah, you know them brothers that we used to look up to, that fell the fuck off.

MASE: And now they doing all that R'n'B sh..(crocker!)

DOVE: You mean Rhythm and Blues?

DE LA SOUL: No! Rappin' Bullsh...

DOVE:

Connection A, click, what?

My dick, chick

I smack a fish if you thinks

My connection ain't thick, dick

Headed like a punk whip

I travel miles with a rhythmic lip

I rock an Afro

In '83, gee, yo

And spray the sheen so I get a Soul Glow

I play the corner tough

And me and Mase pull puffs on a blunt

MASE:

Givin' high-five is what I want

So I puff a blunt, I don't front

I get spliffed, get a stiff

Then I go hump a stunt

Like a pimp pro

(Nah, man, a super ho)

That's cool 'cause I'm still an Afro bro

Yeah, I'm live for my life is hectic

Every hour, every minute, every second

I keep a level head and stay down to earth

'Cause I've been an Afro since birth

POS:

Yeah

Now I hold my crotch 'cause I'm top-notch

I run amok Sasquatch, and I like to eat live crab

I've got five beepers, you scab

But you can find me directly on the Ave

(You niggas cheat me, well who's that!)

My breath never smells wack

I eat the watermelon Tic-Tac

Before I kiss myself I always jump back

(Yo, gee, this track is stack)

(And you know that)  
I do three flips  
When a punk flip on my duke lifts  
But I flex more strength when I'm asleep  
On the other side with his main tapes  
Make her dry her face, buy her gold earlocks  
But I may, she flocks round me like a donut

She got sprinkles but I bite my way out  
More brot

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