

## De La Soul "Betta Listen"

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Listen all you fellas, here's what good love is  
Listen all you fellas, the kind she understands  
Listen all you fellas, then you won't have to worry no,  
no, no  
Listen all you fellas, you betta listen, you betta listen

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Mummy I saw one day  
She was on some fume vapors  
Givin' me lip, so I continued with the caper  
Cat litter, had me sniffin'

Since outside the palace  
Eyes sicker than aids  
Game harder than a callous  
Tried to enter in her shit

She had locks on the session  
Tellin' me how her last man  
Taught her ass a lesson damn  
Well, I'm not the mayor

I take care of my dimes  
But I excluded I had nickels  
Addin' up to her kind  
Short stacks with a wristful of jewels

Sayin' she didn't need a man  
To make her out for a fool  
Dig it, miss, my love is credited in cupid account  
And if you need that extra help  
I got that extra amount

Gigglin', figurin', I had jokes for her humor  
Then she broke out with the words  
About knowin' all the rumors  
"See, all you niggas rappin' be like pedigree dogs

Thinkin' you can have me leashed  
Around your microphone cords"  
Somethin' 'bout her lit me up like July  
And with them onions in the pants

I couldn't help but cry  
Seemed lost in the essence  
But I had to find my way to take  
Action for the digits, just to set up a date

Thought my shinin' was on  
I had the skirts in the bag  
Until I took a bit of time  
To peep the price on the tag

She said, "I'm that salt and pepa  
Who like pushin' it to sisters  
You need to get to walkin' with it mister  
I think you betta listen"

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We was at some outside jam one Saturday night  
When this pretty ass girl got locked in my sight  
She was a ghetto philosopher  
Yeah, you know the type

Thinkin' Mary J. and Sade understood her strife  
Caught me lookin', "Yo, what's cookin'?"  
"Nothin' from around here  
So don't approach or hope  
To be the man of the year"

I said, ?Listen deer or rabbit or whatever the hell you be  
I'm not the one to embarrass  
But the one to emcee  
I traveled the world quarters on my relationships

Used and abused by hoes  
So my royalty stubs  
But above all  
I brought my daughter into this earth

So I understand the need  
Of women feeling of worth?  
She glanced deep in my eyes

And said, "Oh shit, you're ill

I like the way your mind  
Moves around at will  
Still, let me apologize for soundin' so sassy  
But niggas act as if my ass

Has a sign that says harass me"  
Her name was Gail from the union of dale  
I made her remove the shades  
So her eyes could tell me the plan  
Yo where's your man?

"Oh that nigga's past tense  
Painted bruises on my face  
Haven't seen him ever since"  
Gave a pinch to my bottom

And started rubbing my back  
She said, "I bet your ass is darker  
Than a mobb deep track"  
Only one way to know it

And I was down to show it  
So we jetted back to my crib to set it  
She made it known  
"I've owned thoughts of you

Since that song 'Meeny-Meeny'  
Can't believe you're about  
To be all up in between me"  
Man, the flag was lowered

So my wood was raised  
Followed a shielding of my building  
To protect me from the blaze  
This granted access to

Southern parts of her borders  
Did you have her comin'?  
Like the new world order  
I caught her with the right combination  
A good combination  
Keepin' it in her hard, man  
You betta listen

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