De La Soul "Big Brother Beat"

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Now this goes out to all area clicks Centralized and way out in the sticks Remember to keep the De La in the mix Just like log cabin syrup my sound is game thick

Now this goes out to all area clicks From manicured lawns to projects bricks Remember to keep the Mos Def in the mix Straight butter hits, drop as a good as it gets

Now, come on y'all, get live get down What we have is a brand new sound So don't none of y'all just be misled The De La's gonna do the body good like wheat bread

Shakin' laces out of shoes, Mos Def bought the brews Sittin' Indian squats to make that red tie knots See I'm out to get the core like in them Rainbow Pops Swingin' life like a hammock, invested like stocks

Via sinus complex, I aims to clog it up Snappin' by the pain as a crew hear the gain We remain on your mind like skulls, not a golem I'ma show it in the house all perimeters are blown

Native Tongue come through to make you say yes yes This is the body Mos Def style fresh like baby breath We are the killer combination with the size to administer

The beatdown to swell up all three of your eyes

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Now check it out and ya don't stop

We got the big brother beat, ya don't stop Now check it out and ya don't stop We got the big brother beat, ya don't stop

I don't bug out I chill, don't be actin' ill No trick in ninety-six, Native Tongue gon' build But we be easy on the cut, no mistakes allowed 'Cause to me, MC mean, make it clean

When I speak on groups and I'm smooth like Gabba D Tryin' to hang out with Dove and catch love in Aberdine I bag dimes like my man born on August 17 Life be nuttin' but a river son I'm swimmin' upstream

Playin' wait up, with the data servin' your ears With information due to confirmation of the nation's most

Wicked ways of livin', like them glassy eyed beans Inhale to smoke the fiends, while bangin' a table

Rated at the high point of the mass Rippin' MC's at the top of a class, occasionally Rippin' some sucker's face or some suckable ass from a girl

It's a big brother beat for the wide wide world

I'm makin memos off these demos back in eighty-nine Took you all on encounters of an unknown kind Did the hustle with a couple of us, but soon noted That my niggaz buttered Benedict rolls, and then voted

I wrote in the dark so I could feel it like Braille Heard the big brother beat, got locked with no bail Came to set like equators invented, with the heat Yo Mos Def how you radiate to make it complete

Right, so when I shine the light crabs wince Manifestin' for the future here in the present tense No doubt, I love the sound biggin' out off your Jeeps Son, I want the little kids bangin' big brother beats

Now this goes out to all area clicks Centralized and way out in the sticks Remember to keep the Native Tongue in the mix Just like log cabin syrup my sound is game thick

Now this goes out to all area clicks From 718 to the 51-6 Remember to keep the De La in the mix We straight butter hits, straight butter hits We straight butter hits, we straight butter hits
Perfecta, perfecta
We straight butter hits, we straight butter hits
Perfecta, perfecta
We straight butter hits, we straight butter hits
Perfecta, baby
Word up

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