

## De La Soul "Bitties In The Bk Lounge"

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Part One:

Yo man let me make some Cpt. Krunch  
man alright  
Yo man we have any milk?  
Yeah, what time is it?  
I don't know, what day is it?  
Don't know, well I'll tell you.

Well it was a Wednesday  
me and Boss Hog was kinda hungry  
like two eggs, and a slop beef slice of lettuce  
and a glass of milk and some cookies.  
Spotted in the mist was a BK logo  
what we said - well what do you know  
this chick thought I was trying to play fly  
cause I had a pair of blue jeans on.

Young girl, won't you take my order?  
She said, "Yeah, but right now I'm kinda busy...  
Can't you see I'm trying to put this band aid on my  
finger?"  
Lingering, I could tell  
She's a B-K mademoiselle  
Ripped uniform and bottom bell  
And some Jelly stuff on her sleeve  
Look to this cause I had no name tag on my collar  
Could be pissed cause she's clocking 2.45 an hour  
And then Boss Hog hollar  
"Girl you better make this quick!"  
She said, "I ain't your girl and I ain't your chick!"  
I had an idea and lickity split  
Took my hat off and that was it

Dread locks fallen all over me and then I said  
"Yeah now we'll see!"  
And o' with quick velocity honey was mesmerized  
"Ain't you that guy?"  
"Aint you that GIRL!"  
"De La Soul, right?"  
"No Tracy Chapman!"  
"Why don't you come over to the counter; and write me

out an  
autograph?"  
Ha ha ha, I had to laugh  
She was quick with the Bic just to get that autograph  
But me and Hogg just laughed, and laughed  
"What's the name of that song you sing?"  
"Living in a fast car," I said  
Forget about the order I made  
I'll go get a slice of pizza instead.

Chorus: repeat 2X

Bitties in the BK lounge, All they do is beg and they  
scrounge  
Bitties in the BK lounge (2x)

Part Two:

F - female

P2 - Posdonus

F - Excuse me, would you take my order I have to go  
Shashawna's got a real job, dag don't you know!

P2 - Oh yeah, Now I recognize

The real real bitty with the fake fake eyes

Yo, can I interest you in some burgers and fries?

F - Yes you can, but you can keep your lies

cause you know you can't diss me

but your pissing me off

I know where you live and I know that your soft

You're as booty as they come [booty?]

and you dress like a geek

my shoes cost more than you make in two weeks

P2 - Look, you don't have to play fly in here

I can tell your fly by the weave that you wear!

But you must be aware that a fly can be swatted by a  
BK tray

By the way yo, here's yours

F - I know your just sweating me to kill the noise

of your polyester pants and thier o' so high waters

Look at what you do all day but take orders

You bow tie wearing, clocking and staring

I know your just upset because you can't get the rap

I think you better chill before my man gives you a slap

P2 - Yeah, I know your man, the biggest punk in school  
selling devil rock to the fiends and the fools!

With one hand that punk I could snap- the kid is so  
skinny...

F - But we be livin fat

P2 - Speaking of fat, would you like a diet soda?

Cause less fat on you would spare us all the odor

Better yet pour it down the pants and let the acid kill  
the smell that should have been left to Masingel!  
Let me make you a deal, take the soda free and jet  
I got to much family to heed your threats  
F - Are you a family man? [Word booty!]  
Well I shouldn't be surprized  
your sister's flipping burgers and your momma's frying  
fries  
P2 - Don't even try that shit!  
F - Oh damn look! [What?]  
F - Here comes one more  
It's your father he just finished mooping the floor  
Now give them a hand, it's the BK clan  
So you can't talk garbage about who I am  
P2 - well, arn't we living foul  
Speaking of foul how bout some chicken for the cow?  
Ops I meant you sorry for the mix up  
but your stomachs always big from the sexual slip ups!  
F - I could buy you and sell you for pennies, young  
man!  
{You'd better!}  
I think there's something you should understand  
I try to be nice and help the poor make money  
And since I know you need it, I'll go elsewhere dummy!  
Now B-K workers is too damn rude  
I think I'll go get me some Chinese food

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