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De La Soul "Dinninit"

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Now, where the ladies at?

"Yo, we're chillin' over here"

And all the fellas?

"Takin over this year"

I heard the party's round here, right?

"You know that's right"

Dinninit, yo, hey, hey, hey

Now, where the ladies at?

"Yo, we're chillin' over here"

And all the fellas, the fellas?

"Takin over this year"

I heard the party's round here, right?

"You know that's right"

Dinninit, yo, hey, hey, hey

It's so real when we come through

Sunshine be on my sidewalk when i come through

Schoolly d like family reunions

Midday may, it's all lovin'

Take a walk down to d dot c

The war's tuggin'

And ain't no druggin'

My credit's a gain

While you searchin for some trick

To put the shit in her name

I be spendin on wall street

And buyin' boardwalk

Dodging problems of the world

Drawn out in white chalk

Peace, mr. war

I'm seein' all dimensions

But unlike your eye extensions

Mv vision don't blur

'What' 'when' and 'word's

Where the gossip occur

Heard i'm sexin' sade

And i bought her a fur

Battin' eyes at toni braxton

And i bought her a fur

Now i'm hittin' whitney houston

Oh, she bought me a fur?

Far-fetched like glass teks

And kiddie rolex

Soon comin'

But now it's time to kick the fun in

Now, where the ladies at?

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And all the fellas?

"Takin over this year"

I heard the party's round here, right?

"You know that's right"

Dinninit, yo, hey, hey, hey

I'm pourin out these rhymes

For them kids who ain't here

Stakes is high

But we gonna try to have fun this year

Before there were guns

There was native tongues on these plains

But others on

Without them being pawns in this game

'Cause a pawn in this game

Is left with no game to play

So, um, you best ta check

And hear what we got to say

Now if you came to party

Just let it be known

Now if you came to fight

You might get that head flown

By the one and only

Maseo plug third

J.D. dove plays the wall

As kenny cal spurts words

And a number

To a crew of dope girls from the woods

And not dope meaning weed

But dope meaning (good)

Like them west coast kids

Who be throwin' up signs

I hate a buster

Unless his name is busta rhymes

So check the way my mind moves

Over times and grooves

Got some money to blow

Wonder why wanna know

Where the ladies at?

"Yo, we're chillin' over here"

And all the fellas, the fellas?

"Takin over this year"

I heard the party's round here, right?

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Dinninit, yo, hey, hey, hey

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