

## De La Soul "Dinninnit"

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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

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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, my 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

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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

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

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