

# De La Soul "Ego Trippin'"

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Dove:

I'm buggin'

Pos:

E-ghostbusters

Dove:

Mercy, mercy, (ego trip, ego trip)

Mercy! (ego trip, ego trip), mercy!!!

Mase:

Aaah!!! aaah!!! aaah!!! aaah!!!

Aaah!!! aaah!!! aaah!!! aaah!!!

Aaah!!! aaah!!! aaah!!! aaah!!!

Aaah!!! aaah!!! aaah!!! aaah!!!

Dove:

Yep, yep big trucker man's rollin' in town

How ya do, how ya do

I got the joints to make ya...(jump!)

Because I'm headin' eastbound

Tired of the merry go round and around

And everybody's talkin' bout you're so funny

But they still tellin' lies to me

I got the trees in my backyard

And it's hard for them to tell a lie to me

And who's the foot, I'm the foot but who's steppin'

(ain't no half steppin')

You know where I'm steppin'

Skirts play wit it cause I'm slick like that

I'm the greatest mc in the world!!

You gots to gimme gimme mine cause I'm heavy when

I weigh it

Watch the way I say it (ego trip)

Change my pitch up, smack my bitch up

I never did it

The flavor's bein' butt but brothers ain't gettin' it

Get it; or else you're a goner

When I rolls over ya gonna have to wanna lamp

Cause it's the chattanooga champ

Takin' a train...takin' a train...takin' a train...takin' a

train...

Pos:

Now I'm somethin' like a phenomenon  
I'm somethin' like a phenomenon  
Well I'm the hourglass cat  
Drug it out of jack

Dove:

For jill

Pos:

Cause I spilled the phenomenon  
Pack the holes in my lawn  
The girls in my saun[a]  
Word is born I'm a livin' phenomenon  
Well I'm a better brand cause I'm a superman  
I run the block with my circle cause I'm nubian  
I got the platinum rust, so don't even fuss  
Cause dj paul, he's down wit us  
Now people stop takin' my stylin' for a joke  
I don't sassafrass I put the foot up the ass  
Sometimes I'm fast, blow off like a seal

Shortie no mas:

When they reminisce over you

Pos:

For real  
Mase chopped the record down to the bone  
And now renee king is on my telephone  
But I got the ring ring ha ha hey hey

Shortie no mas:

Cause this type of shit it happens everyday

Pos:

I got to make me a connection so my imports stuff  
(word!) wo, word 'em up  
Cause I'm so fly...

Dove:

Yes on and on  
I'm ins like ( ? ) go buy my yacht  
I got gills like johnny  
Sail at 7 elf (well good for ya)  
Bigger than bigs, dig it (I dug it)  
Ways that amazes popes  
I am the is equals is cause it's caught up  
When the tides taught me the ropes  
No weights for the baits (man I'll give you four)  
For a verb unheard of (man gimme one more)

Alright you got it if you're special  
With a dapper toe tapper when a lot's goin' on  
(and ain't a damn thing happenin')  
The answer to the riddle is me and here's the question  
Who can be (fresh)  
Who can be (dope)  
Who can be (nice)  
Who can be (beautiful)  
Who can be (word)  
Who can be....

Pos:  
Me be the jericho turnpike bandit  
Yes competition try to troupe my way  
I sing the song you never heard before  
I feed the famine in your mind  
So mind ya manners baby  
I run a line on ya  
Lay ya on the springs then sway ya  
All this and a condom cause I be a taxpayer  
Promotin' of a moccasin I skin like danny boone  
When I swallow hear the (gulp)  
So give me room just give me room back the hell up

Shorty no mas:  
Back the hell up  
Know what I'm sayin'

Pos:  
Or when I run the mic there won't be no delayin'  
Pressure 40 does it like a easy bake oven

Dove:  
Blues got the muffin

Shorty no mas:  
Eat it

Dove:  
Blues got the muffin

Shorty no mas:  
Eat it!!

Pos:  
Intoxicate many wit my talk without intoxicatin' myself  
low  
So I gots to walk slow but.....

Dove:  
Don't you get too hiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiigh

(ego trip, ego trip, ego trip, ego trip,  
Ego trip, ego trip, ego trip, ego trip,  
Ego trip, ego trip, ego trip, ego trip,  
Ego trip, ego trip, ego trip, ego trip,  
Ego trip, ego trip, ego trip, ego trip,  
Ego trip, ego trip, ego trip, ego trip,)

(aaah!! aaah!! aahh!! aahh!! aahh!!  
Aaah!! aaah!! aahh!! aahh!! aahh!!  
Aaah!! aaah!! aahh!! aahh!! aahh!!  
Aaah!! aaah!! aahh!! aahh!! aahh!!  
Aaah!! aaah!! aahh!! aahh!! aahh!!)

Prince paul:  
Somebody's cryin'?  
I know somebody's cryin'.  
Who's cryin'?  
Yo, somebody's cryin' here.

(trippin' down the fuckin stairs)  
(yeeaaahhh!)

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