

## De La Soul "Forever"

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[Posdnuos] Yo, and we won't stop rockin 'til we retire  
Since the economy is such in them dire straits That isn't  
an option, our theme is to be currency kings  
Throughbred, NYC borough bred We barrel through  
dirt and cracked open cement These lines with pen,  
while I was semi-bent The innocent Smilez {?} broke  
when he shook it Remind me when my grandma used  
to say my way need a brace 'cause my ways used just  
seems so crooked THE little black terror had a ball-  
bearer watcher Bear Mountain skater, peace out  
Premier take us out with the ("Forever") ...Peep out the  
transition The ammunition that we shootin is ambition  
and implanted inside every history book We the crew  
who travel to every cranny and nook of the free world,  
freeing girls from they mate Fill us all with hate, I know  
if I answered and slide She move ahead back and forth  
instead of, {\*Dave enters in\*} side to side {\*both\*}  
This be that one to ride to [Dave] The one that jump  
inside of and make love to your mind I'm like that  
{nigga} baby A Vancouver lady, Amsterdam boy Sent  
to the earth to ambush at five point 1ne Radio decks I  
revamp cassettes It's that digital age, ma, protect your  
credit card Plastic dope on lasso rope on Cowboy-style  
like giddy-up, she get {?} Perky like morning coffee  
Skin dark like coffee, {bitch} get off me Fixed her  
mouth to mouth off and she lost me in that Eve of the  
night, a plate of Monte Cristo, skip the disco We leave  
in the night, rules don't apply the thieves in the nights  
Steal hearts like crooked card decks, with more facts  
Show her more moeny on the budget, you gotta love it  
Screams take flights liek spaceships at nights Now  
count it off - "T minus..." Reunited after degrees on  
September The leaves begin rushing, the earth'll felt  
for it Scores of faces, so we rock the bells for it Now the  
horses shouldn'ta done me like that, I make sure we  
got glue for the summer, make due for the summer  
Nine hundred horns, we done blew a new number Drink  
with the king, I'm holdin on to 40s forever...  
Forever...Forever... Forever...Forever...  
Forever...Forever... Forever...Forever...  
Forever...Forever... Forever...Forever...

Forever...Forever... Forever...Forever...  
Forever...Forever... Forever...Forever...  
Forever...Forever... Forever...Forever...  
Forever...Forever... Forever...Forev... Fore...Fo... .. .

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