

## De La Soul

### "Go Out and Get It"

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[Intro]

I mean the only way that you gon' get it  
is to go out there and get it, y'knahmsayin?  
It's like sometimes you gotta just put it all and bet the  
farm  
You ain't gonna get it any other way, you know?  
For me it's about bein better than I was yesterday,  
y'know  
I'm sick and tired of bein sick and tired, I'm tired of  
losin  
So I'ma bet it all, y'knahmsayin?

[Pos]

All hail to the check one-two  
You can catch one-two at a theatre near  
Where you'll find me supportin rap, like a brassiere  
Not sayin if the game is tits, but you gotta admit  
that the soul be the, holder of the mic device  
Rhymes filled with blood and guts, the game filled with  
bolts and nuts, but them shits rusty  
And the trusty MC got the W-4  
You can find me up in the W. Moore  
I'm back on the juice with them heavy-o Chevy rhymes  
Missin like crime on the deuce  
We don't sit in boats and fish, we sit in studios  
and quote words to serve on a dish  
And the nerve that you wish you had I got bags of  
And tracks are drugs that only make it worse when  
you're high  
Listenin to the Why on the first verse named Wonder  
So don't underestimate, what we create  
And you'll never find us pullin up to clubs  
in them long stretch whales  
Or pushin inside girls with Donkey Kong stretch tails  
And when all else fails, we hit 'em with the charm  
that reflects like muscles on the arm  
And even if crowded like food courts  
We own home court advantage so we never feel  
alarmed

[Dave]

It's eighty-six y'all, put your rap on pause  
More milk on the mic than them pregnant broads  
Nine times out the dime it's a penny on the floor  
Same penny you walk around and ignore  
See I'm the penny that'll have the deal closed  
Turn that point nine nine into one point oh's  
A millisecond you'll be needin in the race  
That photo finish I ain't even see your face  
I'm that one degree that made the Pisa lean  
The one goal, one job, one aim and one team  
That one good push that gave birth to your dream  
That one good year, that one good beer  
See you can hit the lotto with hope and a buck  
But with 99 cents yo' ass is outta luck  
Once upon a time, it's not once it ain't happen  
One pop in the air does not mean you clappin  
One rap hit does not mean you be rappin  
Although you bust rhymes, you ain't kill it ONE TIME~!  
Never was to be in the first, just the second one  
If you don't find me with mic, I'm mic checkin one  
One good pinch, and one good hunch  
That's just one bad apple out the New York bunch  
Got ones, but I want 2's 3's and 4's  
I'm that one when you got one more

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