

De La Soul "Itsoweezee (Hot)"

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Great all dedication
Mos Def affiliation
Adequate representation
This is the phat presentation

De La foundation
Common Sense collaboration
Peace to all of you Haitians
Check it out

If money makes a man strange, we gots to rearrange
So what makes the world go 'round
If love is against the law, listen I don't know
Gotta change how it's goin' down

If money makes a man strange, we gots to rearrange
So what makes the world go 'round
And if love is against the law, listen I don't know
Gotta change the way it's goin' down

I fell in love with this fish who got caught in my mesh
But yo she burned my scene up like David Koresh
I guess a diamond ain't nothing but a rock with a name
I guess love ain't nuttin' but emotion and game

It's a lesson well learned so praise is well due
I'm sendin' off from Big I, to Kenny Calhoun
And add a reservation for the resident crew
And yo get your bowl 'cuz we cookin' up stew

See them Cubans don't care what y'all niggaz do
Colombians ain't never ran with your crew
Why you actin' all spicy and sheisty
The only Italians you knew was icees, niggaz price me

I'm keepin' it clean, like a washing machine
And yo, get your locomotion run into full steam
I'm sendin' out a greeting to my man Daseem
I got a child so I gotsta get the green, right right

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Itzsoweezee, it's gettin' hot this year
Itzsoweezee, it's gettin' hot
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I own the deeds to some acres in the West Indies
Where my pops is building residence to house my seed
Now here's the lead, y'all niggaz pray to hot rods and
not God
While Versace play you bitches like Yahtzee

Crackin' jokes like you Patzi
When's the last time you had happy days?
Blazin' up your herb to escape the maze, but the
problem stays
Think big get it big is my motto

You can go and play your lotto, I'll be singin' like baby
won't you be mine
You'll be pressin' rewind, you can never see mine
Keep your eyes focused, you can't touch this or quote
this
Style is crazy bogus so you can't try to approach this

Stomp you out like roaches, pullin' on my coattail
Like some horses pullin' coaches, whoa your roller
coasters
It's hotter than the temperature that's cookin' in your
toasters
While the heat'll put you deep into hypnosis

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Itsoweezee, Enoli's in the area
Itsoweezee, Timbo King's in the area
Itsoweezee, the Maseo's in the area
Itsoweezee, ninety-six in your area

Itsoweezee, lawd lawd lawd
Itsoweezee, lawd lawd lawd lawd
Itsoweezee, lawd lawd lawd lawd
Itsoweezee, lawd lawd, for y'all peace

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