De La Soul "Itz Soweezee (Hot) (De La Soul Remix)"

Visit "Itz Soweezee (Hot) (De La Soul Remix)" on MotoLyrics.com

Intro:

Great all dedication

Mos Def affiliation

Adequate representation

This is the phat presentation

De La dedication

Common Sense collaborations

Peace to all of you Haitians

Check it out

Chorus: repeat 2X

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

Verse One: Dove

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 acting 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 sending out a greeting to my man Daseem

I got a child so I gotsta get the green, right right

Chorus

Itzsoweezee, it's gettin hot this year

Itzsoweezee, it's gettin hot

(repeat 4X)

Verse Two: Dove

I own the deeds to some acres in the West, indeed

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 niggaz 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

Chorus 2X

Itsoweezee, Enoli's in the area

Itsoweezee, Timbo King's in the area

Itsoweezee, Maseo's in the area

Itsoweezee, ninety-six in your area

Itsoweezee, lawd lawd!

Itsoweezee, lawd lawd lawd lawd

Itsoweezee, lawd lawd, for y'all peace

Itsoweezee

Itsoweezee (8X

Visit <u>De La Soul</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.