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De La Soul "Pass The Plugs"

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(This time, put it in mellow) Pass the peas like they used to say (Ha ha ha, ha ha ha ha)

First P is passed, I am known as Posdnuos Plug one to the whole race Rhyme on a tour Smart and much more

Dispatch I've stood themes with the mad face Tall dark and lean Was once nineteen Now I'm one year older with reason

Clean thoughts and drawers Rhyme flow never stalls The yes, yes, yes, y'alls

Will end this season The soul reached high plains We didn't reach soul train But don don't like rap

So that won't happen Fame we don't lust God we do trust Arsenio dissed us

But the crowd kept clapping Blessed with soul's lights So turn off your brights

Overexposure will bring about a clear soul Don't push, but piles For this here new style And excuse me y'all while I fill my potholes

Pass the peas like they used to say Pass the peas like they used to say

Pass the peas like they used to say (Oh yeah) Pass the peas like they used to say (Ha ha ha, ha ha ha ha)

Passed off second Tru, I reckon Head full of dreads But knowledge inside

Singin' on records, making it hectic Wishing it all would fall and die Radio works it, public consumes it Tommy boy wants another say no, huh

Rough and rugged, it's not a new twist Been trugoy since the first get go Here's the daisy Watching it die, see?

Native is the new like balance is the shoe Paul makes a mil like dill makes pickles Plus is to add like addin' to the crew is Pimps promote us, rm's work us

Mp's watch us close in focus Watch me steppin' Now I'm dancing Then disappear with a hocus pocus

Pass the peas like they used to say (Ha ha ha, ha ha ha ha)

(People in the place this is very hard to conceal) (Zpos get funky) (Check it out)

(People in the place this is very hard to conceal) (Dove get funky) (Check it out)

(People in the place this is very hard to conceal) (Mase get funky) (Check it out)

(People in the place this is very hard to conceal) (Prince Paul get funky) (Ha ha ha, ha ha ha ha) (Ha ha ha, ha ha ha ha)
Pass the peas like they used to say
Pass the peas like they used to say
(Yeah)
Pass the peas like they used to say
Pass the peas like they used to say
(Ha ha ha, ha ha ha ha)

Fourth P is passed, I am known as (Prince Paul) Yeah, thanks Mase Applied like chapsticks The songs are slapsticks

Skeezoids with Polaroids Give me such a case Trife or not trife Don't own a wife

Yet I'm down and around for a good kiss I got a 40 of Pepsi A girl in bed-stuy And I'll end it like this

(Will rise, not fall) (Definition, prince Paul) (Our mentor, don't be sore) (When I say that's all)

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