

## De La Soul "Peer Pressure"

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Uh uh uh  
Everywhere I go (What happens)  
People ask me (What, what)  
Yo dealer, you smoke weed (No doubt)  
And I just tell em' YEAH!  
Two weeks later, they smokin' weed  
That's what I'm talkin' about  
I ain't here to tell you not to smoke weed  
Everybody get high  
I'm here to apply the pressure  
You, you, you and you  
You and you (Especially you)  
Come down to the den  
I got some shit that'll blow ya mind

[Hook: B-Real]

Come here my peer, let me apply the pressure, the  
pressure  
Come here my peer, let me apply the pressure, the  
pressure

[Dave]

Yo, what up my nigga (Yeah, what up with your world)  
Ain't shit, just got off the cell with this girl (So far)  
Yeah B you know what we about to do (What the hey)  
Come on nigga puff it too, yeah right

[B-Real]

Honey draws bees like dookie draws flies  
Just like the weed draws me to get high  
Now I'm not tryin' to bend ya arm  
I just want you to take a hit off the bong  
That's all (Just one hit man)

[Pos]

Come on cool it, I'm not foolish  
Quit pullin' my leg baitin' me like cob  
My name ain't Craig and I ain't lost my job  
Don't mind be odd from out the bunch  
And y'all cornerin' me ain't stoppin' me from doin' it  
(If puffin' so bad, why everybody doin' it)  
Man everybody doin' it (Yo come take a puff, style is

real)

[B-Real]

Let it take ya whole style and feed it  
(Go ahead with that man)

[Hook]

[B-Real]

I got the funk to blow ya mind (Blow ya mind)  
I got some shit to blow ya mind (Blow ya mind, blow ya mind)  
I got the funk to blow ya mind (Blow ya mind)  
I got some shit to blow ya mind (Blow ya mind, blow ya mind)

[Dave]

Come on  
Y'all are actin' like this shit is supposed to raise me to the clouds

[B-Real]

Shit the clips we smokin' on would make Bob Marley proud  
And he was one of the illest

[Dave]

Shit one of the illest ever  
(He smoked mad trees and still remained clever  
I guess ya right)

[B-Real]

Ain't no need to guess, put it to the test  
Ask ya questions alphabetically

[Pos]

OK, hypothetically if I do take a hit  
Do I necessarily have to be tastin' your spit  
I mean shit I ain't shared a straw since the fourth grade

[B-Real]

But don't chu' know chick like to smoke and get laid  
Don't be a dunce it ain't gonna hurt you once  
Quit bein' a punk  
Go ahead and hit the fuckin' blunt

[Dave]

But will it take a long time to recover  
(Depends on the brother or sis who's puffin')  
Hey stop that bluffin' like you givin' a survey  
And let us serve the hay

And get yo mind aligned to the ways

[B-Real]  
Of the master

[Pos]  
Man I seen a cast a spell  
To many brain cells and sane cells  
A lead to fulfill wants and needs  
I heard it's like a gateway to doin' more than weed

[B-Real]  
Man I love my relationship, I'm no quitter  
Mary Jane's my first love and I'ma stick with her

[Pos]  
And when I feel paranoid

[Dave]  
All ya questions is void unless ya try  
Come on man for once get high

[B-Real]  
I got the shit to blow ya mind (Blow ya mind)  
I got the shit to blow ya mind (Blow ya mind, blow ya  
mind)  
I got some shit to blow ya mind (Blow ya mind, blow ya  
mind)

[B-Real]  
Hey you don't gotta do anything ya don't wanna  
It's not gonna change you or ruin your persona

[Pos]  
Yeah but what if I can't stop  
Shit I ain't with bein' no addict (Cut that shit out)

[B-Real]  
Man, please tell him to stop bein' so dramatic  
Just take a hit and let the weed do the trick

[Pos]  
But will this make me sick

[B-Real]  
Come on, quit actin' like a bitch  
I can blaze the weed and you can make excuses  
Now ya gonna smell the smoke my greenest weed  
produces  
You'd probably like the smell too, ya probably wouldn't  
admit it

You'd probably wanna hit too (Come on man quit it)  
Ya clearly in denial (Yo this shit ain't my style)  
How do you know come on, let us give you a trial  
Let's put chu' at ease with these trees  
Power to heal, put cha' mind at peace  
Yeah, increase the level of the highness  
My miss express accumulatin' through ya blindness  
(Come on man hit this shit)

[Hook]

[B-Real]

I got the shit to blow ya mind (Blow ya mind)  
I got the shit to blow ya mind (Blow ya mind, blow ya  
mind)  
I got some shit to blow ya mind (Blow ya mind, blow ya  
mind)

Let me say something  
Just started smokin' (Please don't smoke too much)  
But uh to all my smokers (Smoke it up)  
Yeah, let's get em'  
Apply pressure, apply the pressure  
Apply pressure, let's get em' y'all  
Apply pressure

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