

## De La Soul "Stone Age"

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\* bizmarkie starts out the song beatboxing while  
De la soul chants the words "i'll beatbox" \*

[dove] ah mic test one two  
[bizm] aww man, I check it better  
[dela] ah whatcha mean bizmarkie? whatcha mean  
bizmark?  
[bizm] I hit the rhyme with the mayonnaise, that's what  
I mean  
[dela] ah whatcha mean bizmarkie? whatcha mean  
bizmark?  
[bizm] man I got beats up my sleeve like you wouldn't  
believe!  
[dela] whatcha mean bizmarkie? whatcha mean  
bizmark?

[bizmarkie]  
Ah with my "ah one two" I substitute about a loop  
So let me serve with the slope, with the plug of two  
scoops!

[dove]  
Mr. miyag' never did dip for dove  
Bootleggers my legs and, grit about a hug  
And who gets the motts, I knots by the chance  
I rain-dance.. I rain-dance  
But steppin just a bit I don't need another shadow  
Makes makes, is gonna be the new man's motto  
Don't increase the bull, because my pulley is broken  
And my belly is full  
It's a second I reckon on the bone and the ball  
Makin london bridges fall, so check it  
I bring a point to the joints that we change and chop  
But we could bring it back to the beatbox!

\* bizmarkie beatboxes with style and soul \*

[posdonus]  
I'm posdonus plug wonder.. plotter  
Serenade her cause I gotta.. record  
When in the womb I was naked.. now i  
Chill with latex cause of how i, enter

The black wood without a splinter, provin  
I had the chills what helps in movin, asses  
Saw the light cause I got glasses, so we  
Sip the cappucino slowly

[bizmarkie]  
I'sah makes the big money!  
I drive big

[posdonus]  
Cars, serve the bubble like a bar.. tender  
When in flight like a sender, lace  
Sticks of dynamite on bass, head

[bizmarkie]  
Lace the shoe until he dead

[shorty no mas]  
Run! cause the cop is gonna come  
This my plug style

[posdonus]  
So they can kiss my, grits

Hold my balls without a mitt.. grab  
The mouthpiece to talk the dag.. nabit  
I keeps goin like that rabbit, rico-  
-chet a dame I need a snicker, satis-  
-fy the norman to the gladys, knight  
My glasses help me see the light, so we  
Sip the capuccino slow

[bizmarkie]  
In life, it's what you see is usually whatcha

[posdonus]  
Get, won't take a drag-without-a-net, no

[bizmarkie]  
To put the rhythm in the, bone

[posdonus]  
Marrow, laid the pipe to please cari-lou

[bizmarkie]  
I don't know!

[posdonus]  
If it's true..  
.. that's a fumble!  
Well catch a fever from the jungle

Chocolate, nubian girls flock to it, sweets  
And if I can't sample beats, get the  
Beatbox equipped with the, dirt  
Bizmark and doug e. works, fine  
Mase work the wheel I tangle lines, hark  
The light is thirsty in the dark  
So we..

\* bizmarkie beatboxing while de la soul chants the  
words "i'll beatbox" \*

[dove]

It's like I saw it in the river but my m wasn't fixed  
Super heavy like a chevy pump a maseo mix  
I had some screams in my pockets, and played it kinda  
hush  
And did the outs (got to check out, the avenue)  
I peeped the ? ? zoah ? ? on the gimme gimme, plus we  
hit the plat'  
Then the amps was on samp's, the villains got fat  
The natives weren't the neighbor then to, nigga please  
It's a hustle for a joint when your settlement g's  
But we still be on the wax because it acts like that  
We still be on the moves because it moves like that  
So there ain't no reason to don't stop  
Cause we can bring it back to the beatbox!

\* bizmark finishes it off \*

"yo who, I don't know who was on the mic man  
This thing smell awful here man.."

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