

De La Soul (Featuring Jungle Brothers And Q-Tip) "Buddy"

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Hello

Meany, meany, meany, meany, meany
Meany, meany, meany, meany, meany
Meany, meany, meany, meany, meany, mean

Meany, meany, meany, meany, meany
Meany, meany, meany, meany, meany
Meany, meany, meany, meany, meany, mean

Hello, it's The Soul
Troopin' in wit' the Jungle Patrol
And this one's about the KO's the knock-out's out there
Who's holdin' my buddy

Now just wait, we're gonna talk about Buddy on this
plate
But before we let the herd out the gate
Make sure the all the levels are straight out the jungle
The Jungle, the Brothers, the Brothers

De La Soul from the soul
Black medallions no gold
Hangin' out wit Pos, hangin' out wit Mase
Buddy, buddy, buddy all in my face

For the lap Jimbrowski must wear a cap
Just in case the young girl likes to clap
Ain't for the wind but before I begin
I'll initiate the buddy with a slap

Now for the next
I'm the Q-Tip from A Tribe Called Quest
And when I quest for the buddy, I don't fess
For my jimmy wants nothin' but the best, the best

Let's stick out Jimmy and see what we can catch
Stick em up, stick 'em up Jimmy
Next won't be needed unless
Jenny wanna get right to the flesh

Sweet little woman, sweet little woman

Sweet little woman, sweet little woman

I won't lie, I love B-U-D-D-Y
'Cause I never let it walk on by
When it comes to me and Jenny
I seem very serious

Like a Peek Freen
Buddy is the act that occurs on the lip
When Jenny and jimmy start shootin' the gift
Boy let me get shot I won't even riff

Buddy buddy don't you know you make me go nutty
I'm so glad that you're not a fuddy duddy
Not too skinny and not too chubby
Soft like silly putty

Miss Crabtree, I hope that you're not mad at me
'Cause I told you that it was your buddy
That was making me ever so horny
Jungleistically horny

On the dial my buddy talks to me for a while
Plug Two is the, Q to her tip
On the A side and sometimes the flip
Gotta gotta flip this record

Buddy is the bud to my daisy tree
And the luuden to my Do-Re-Mi
And the pleaser to my man Plug 3
Plug 3 gets all the buddy

Behind my bush, my buddy likes the way that I push
And like a champ just knock it on out
Never ever once sellin' out
Oh, let loose the juice

My buddy helps me to
De La my Soul
Keepin' jimmy in total control
Without Jimmy I'd be on a roll

Hey girl, I heard ya lookin' for some good times
If you Quest from the Soul, here's what we'll find
A whole lot of fun, lots of fun together
Just like kissin' cousins, yeah, that's kinda clever

Close like bosoms, bosoms stay close
If you be my buddy, I will toast
That we're like Ethel Merts and Lucille MacGillicuddy
You can be mines and I can be your buddy

The best buddy's in evening wear
Long lovin' less Tru know, he's in there
I feel sorry for those who pay a fare, a fee, word to the
D
I don't beg, I just tease my buddy with my right leg

And when it's ready what's said is buddy is best in bed
Fly buddy told us all to get into a circle
Said don't worry 'cause I won't hurt you
All I really wanna do is freak you, she freaked us

And I watched and then I checked my swatch
To see the time
The Soul had formed a buddy line
And that buddy was, mine all mine

Now when Tribe, the Jungle, and De La Soul
Is at the clubs our ritual unfolds
Grab our bones and start swingin' our hands
Then Jenny start flockin' it everywhere

'Cause Jenifa just wants to stay aware
Yo fellas should we keep her aware
Mmm Hmm, yeah

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