Digable Planets "The Art Of Easing"

Visit "The Art Of Easing" on MotoLyrics.com

Smooth (Smooth) Beyond the (Beyond the)

Automatic, systematic (Automatic) Complex (Just ease it in)

The feelings right The music is tight (The music's tight)

Departin' out of Crooklyn, type Saturday night The Gear, The God, was rockin' type, way out of sight Limpin' past the market scene, my man, aight

Steelo type fat, solar type facts
Later for milk and honey
Get the money out this piece, relax
(Relax)
I handle streets, all type slick
Just like a seven no lash

She got moist 'cause I got's the platinum voice Like syrup, for delf roamin', the New York Boroughs As they temp our perms, plus I ride the iron worms Uptown across down, from the boogie with no fake Ghetto to my marrow then ease on back to Crooklyn

Hold it, has loot in my timbs and army suits Parlayin' where Malcolm stood, now brother's plus they blow out

A slicker nigga pig, dig me picking my fuckin' 'fro out Limpin' up the one tree fives, the P jects, the eject these herbs

That's word to green herb, not the curbs

I play that like, primo supreme hustler Nappy hair, oil slick, loyal to kick and dirty snare, little panther Answers to the nom de plum butter Nice, preciser, rubber, slicer and cutter

In a freshly dip state, I contemplate Who's avenue be makin' the most bacon My honey gets the loot out We're shaking?

We gettin' live
Dreamin' bein' in the Central Ave. bus stop
Then I call bust out, wassup?
Seems that the dream teams me
Mecca, The God and Sulaiman

If their beats is phatty And it's on then I'm gone Hey, hey, hey, hey

Easin' in as slick as I can Easin' in as slick as I can (Slick as I can)

Easin' in as slick as I can Easin' in, zoom Easin' in as slick as I can Easin' in, slick

You know my motions, slimmer with no limo I ride the C local and tilt my army brimmer Milt bless the vibes, pro symbolize Built with the fives, my clique then amplified

Sounds as we ease beneath the New York moon Pounds as we dip increase these New York tunes It's the universe I have Nappy and happy, June 12th

I self don't say that exists, imported on the ships With irons around the fist Gradual to afros, black cats and fist picks Still creatin' boogies and the styles they want Now they try to move us for the styles we flaunt

But I, seen it sunny, plus seen rain
Plus seen my moneys gettin' smoked for change
I face left in the round up
Pound up The God when the devil wished the cents
Blaowed to the essence sinks

Deep down into the blue train cover
The real got surreal 'cause we feel you ain't a ganster

When I was a youngster, ate jazz and black Freedom had a pistol, it was just like that

Old earth gave me kisses to her coach of power records

Pumas, these flavors, busy B mic. checkin's The crowd says I'm down from the ground up But what if emcee comes, come on, emcee go

Easin' in as slick as I can Easin' in as slick as I can (As slick as I can) Easin' in as slick as I can Easin in zoom

Easin' in as slick as I can Easin' in as slick as I can (Slick as I can) Easin' in as slick as I can Easin in, yeah, slick

The feelin's right
The music's tight
(The music's tight)

Departin' out of Crooklyn type, Saturday night The gear, The God, was rockin' type, way out of sight Limpin' past the market scene, my man, aight

When the mic, check counts my amount is cash I don't shoot out, I get that loot out 'cause I'm fresh Hit you with the gold front rim with diamond look Muhammad made 'em, Nikki paid him, I was shook

I tell an emcee in a eye blink
That you whack as crack
(Whack)
C know got my back
And we both can laugh

And for example, we swift this, lifted up on luck And for complexion like brass and brown skin We of this, built this with South, Boogie Down Bronx Ask the clowns, in the suits with the cash

I tell 'em, pass the ruck
Or get stuck by my comrades badge
Just like my mom and dad had it
And did it

Easin' in as slick as I can

Easin' in as slick as I can (As slick as I can) Easin' in as slick as I can Easin' in as slick as I can

Easin' in as slick as I can Easin' in as slick as I can (Slick as I can) Easin' in as slick as I can Easin' in as slick as I can

Quiet please, quiet please, welcome to this class Black studies 700, The Art Of Easing I'm your conductor, instructor, Mr. Castro Take a look at your syllabus

You are required to be plushed out and dip daily Guess, army suits, Timbs, Lugz, whatever Quiet please in the back, quiet please You will have 2 texts

And finally, we are takin' a field trip
To the East Star Housin', projects speak perfect slang
Black Ceaser, Superfly, Golden
These are the images we want you portrayed in

Please, could you be quiet Mr. Simmons Thank you

Visit <u>Digable Planets</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.