

Dj Honda "Trouble In The Water (Feat. De La Soul)"

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Featuring De La Soul]

INTRO

What's up world?

Goin' give you a little love right here

My man DJ Honda blessed us with a joint

Word up De La up in here ha

We goin' to spread a little love

To some folks who up in my hair right now

Ah'ight? Check it out

Verse One

It was a big deal moving my big wheel to L.I.

Had a back yard tho' shit moved slow

Caught a cat on the humble wassup wassup kid?

Ya'll be memorizin' flicks of the wild things we did

We was brick-ball niggas, six small niggas

And they knew it, and wasn't no-body runnin' through
us

Steppin' in the backyard parties was a blast

Fucking up our sneakers on the wet grass

Remember getting stabbed in ya ass?

Your Moms sat us all down

Said we was niggas and clowns but it was just love

And plus love showed me that she was a diamond

Findin' out God, took a hit me dead on my heart

And made the eye water start

But you was strong, can ya hear me Huggy?

Keep your mind crystal clear when your thought gets
muggy

We them easy street kids from Mr. Bryant's basement

Wishin' for the Apollo, tryin' to get dough

Now my time moves slow, ain't it all full circle?

A dove cry makes the whole scene turn purple

Remember that night you had to hide in the freezer?

For real, see them kids were real, we still ?slear?

But now we grown niggas, and we handling kids

We been since day one, and the days ain't over

Gotta share a back seat, push with the chauffer

My Pops said he's waiting for your ass in the zone

So we can fly to the land, and welcome you home

Rob-O see we good to go, you know the rest...

Don't stress, love-love baby. Ah'ight?

Chorus

If you got time to give, I got time to think
See, it could all change in one eye blink
While you in the trouble water I hope ya don't sink
Don't sink, don't sink, don't sink

Verse Two
Check it out
Some rarely saw the negative cause
From the depths of one's blurred everything's now
Cleared by laws
Mad for mere seconds, in the span of dying
Trying to tell you don't go, I'm about to blow
No mo' innocence, it's about the dollars
And events of fame
Aren't you? Search your name
From the group? Search your name
On the dotted line, back before the rhyme I had
reasons
To punch the kid who tried teasin' during lunch
It was a matter of pro-mo-ting de-cen-cy
But the 'de' and the 'cy' fell off, so I sinned
Again and again, until Jesus came down
Wait, I'm still sinning! I guess he hasn't reached the
ground!
Thoughts of me, before my voice could
Even recall, couldn't afford the physical peep
How then was now, but now is not
Yo, I'm a minute wiser but it seems, kid
I got some beef, can't take or shake off the wrong
Accept my apologies to Bob, pass the horn!
No need for false alarm
Word up!
The Nuyopian charm is for show back again
It's rememberin' the was that is now gone
For the access of the now so I can move on
For the access of the now so I, so I

Chorus x2
Outro
G'night world, g'night world
De La, yo
My man DJ Honda is on the beat like this
Don't sink, don't sink, don't sink, don't sink ya'll
Just letting ya'll into the fleeing moments
Of the memories of mine
And about like this, one time, one time

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