

Black Sheep

"Butt in the Meantime"

Visit "[Butt in the Meantime](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It's times like this that I've gotta crack a smile
If about anything, than it's gotta be style, what happens
now?

A better man can hold the mike and do the proving
Dres, of the Black Sheep yo, let's get the sheep moving

I'd like to pay a tribute, to what, to knocking boots
I'm single and I mingle if ya jingle I play roots
But there's another, the other
The brother on the cover

I brought along, I brought along
I brought along, Lawnge
I do a not a trio move your bootie cause I say so
Be outlasting or not busting Black Sheep not your
average Joe

Now I hold a microphone, but this is what I wanted
A pocket full of panonie, better me than those that front
it
Dropping bombs, lovely, make 'em jet without their
Jetta
Keep fronting if you're wanting but I bet ya the Beretta

Punctuates and exclamates, the lingo I let go
Not that it's my style cause I let go my ego
Be it just us, just you or just me or just who
Never am I full, gotta to get residuals
Pronto, Tonto was engine number nine
I'm out to get the nickels, quarters, pennies and the
dimes

Butt in the meantime, I try to hawk one
I try to hawk one, in the meantime
Now in the meantime, I try to hawk one
I try to hawk one in the meantime

At last, Black Sheep on wax
And finally, it's for himself that Mista Lawnge is laying
tracks
Now I won't dally your fiddle
Give ya more than bits and kibble

Or is it kibbles and bits that became hits
Now there's a riddle
Believe me, 'cause you see, I do understand
Heard a jam that was flam

Bought the album, Van Dame, it's weak
But for the moment, I won't speak
Upon this, I mean that, I mean those, I mean them
I mean there, I mean here, damn

Yo, whatcha trying say Dres?
Yo let me try this again
Ya see, this is rather funky, the style that I'm displaying
Somewhat bona fide, on the side of okay and

Finally, your hunger for dopeness is full
please excuse me, yo, turn it up a decibel
For I am about to rip a style
That will make heads bop awhile

So please step to the right, if ya suck
Should I do 'em violators ah, what the fuck?
Moving, yes I'm moving, am I moving? Goony gu-gu
Say la, say la what, say la say la say la 'pu-pu'

Say it in a second
After Dres is finished wrecking
As I'm wrecking, gotcha checking
Step to this and Dres will deck

Butt in the meantime, I try to hawk one
I try to hawk one, in the meantime
Now in the meantime, I try to hawk one
I try to hawk one in the meantime

Surprising you, I'm rising, Dresmerizing and
subliminalizing
Black Sheep are here, we're breaking all ties
And making songs that are prolific, specific as terrific
Move a body in the city to both sides of the Pacific

I'm Dres and you are not
You're cold, I'm hot which means I'm soon to boil bootie
Your bootie, your bootie, the butt
But still you think your royal

Are you mad, are you jealous overjoyed or over
zealous?
Hold your glass and sip for when you held the mike you
couldn't rip

Before your mike went hush keep sipping stupid lush
I know I'll be all right tonight I took my time, I didn't
rush

I didn't blush, I didn't frown got up to get down
Henceforth, I'm getting down and dirty
G you thought that I would not be
Stupid, Cupid, or elupid I sting ya like a bumble

Where's the bee, here I be, can'tcha see, can'tcha
peep?
If you're sleeping then wake up if you're stinking then
wash up
If you're creeping, then catch up
you're rolling with the Black Sheep

Butt in the meantime, I try to hawk one
I try to hawk one, in the meantime
Now in the meantime, I try to hawk one
I try to hawk one in the meantime

Now in the meantime, I try to hawk one
I try to hawk one, in the meantime
Said in the meantime, I try to hawk one
I try to hawk one in the meantime

Visit [Black Sheep](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.