

Blessid Union Of Souls

"The Choice Is Yours"

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Verse One: Dres

Who's the Black Sheep, what's the Black Sheep?
Don't know who I am, or when I'm coming so you sleep
Wasn't in my room, wasn't in my sphere
Knew not who I was, but listen here
Dres, D-R-E-S, yes I get suckers start
If it's all right with you, I'll rip this here one apart
Back, Middle, to the front, don't front
Wanna a good time, gonna give you what you want
Can I hear a hey? [Hey!]
Now get a yo! [Yo!]
You gotta hay? [Huh!]
It's for the hoes [Oh!]
The styling is creative, Black Sheep of the Native
Can't be violated, or even decepticated
I got brothers in the Jungle, cousins on the Quest
Deaf retarded uncles, in parties were they rest
Guess, which way, what, when, how
Mista Lawnge, Dres, Black Sheep slam NOW
Know you've heard the others, phonies to the lovers
Then of course, the choice is yours

Chorus

You can get with this, or you can get with that [repeat
3X]
I think you'll get with this, for this is where it's at
[repeat both lines 2X]

Verse Two

Where's the Black Sheep, here's the Black Sheep
Even if we wanted to the flock could not be weak
Watch me swing like this, why should I swing it like that,
Because in fact, on me it might not attract
Therefore I ignore, do as I feel inside
I live with me, I've got my back tonight
Ya know what I'm saying, yo Black, I'm not playing
Need to go with this, or go with that with no delaying
See, in actuality, one be can it be,

I made it look easy, because it is to me
Any time capacity was filled, try to rock it
Any time a honey gave us play, tried to knock it
Never was fool, so we finished school
Never see us sweat, and you'll never see us drool
Out to rock the globe while it's still here to rock
Don't punch girls, and we don't punch a clock
Gotta go, gotta go, see you later by the cat
And you can't beat that with a bat

Chorus

Verse Three

Now you can get this, or you can get with that
I think you'll get with this yes, for this is kinda fat
If you get with that, then you will surly miss,
Because that is so wack, I think you'll get with this
For in the day in my life, or rather the life of my days
Never sweat the chaos, for Black Sheep has ways
Although, how shall I say it, take a point, convey it
Styling is quite Dolby, yes I know those for you play it
Not to be all that though all that is my goal
Stumble and fell, brother, like Dres would roll
Need a sexy honey for a twilight stroll
Gave up on sushi, give me an egg roll
At A & W, get to the Root, with a boot or sneaker
Get near a speaker, demo to a single
To the kind with a fly hoe, damned the scenario
And, pass the paper, cross the fader
Black Sheep getting played, like a Sony in a Beta
Dres the creator, of a style that is much greater

Chorus

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