

## Kmd "Plumskinzz"

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\* this song was also the b-side to a "Mr. Hood" twelve inch

[Zev Love X]

Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah..

Uhhhhh, uhhhhh, uhh uhh uhh uhh uhh..

Sho' nuff as the 7-11 wins

I's in for Plumskinzz from begin (like when?)

A rooster a-booster, vickin all the hens (with a grin)

Thick chicks, but even sticks got friends (least ten)

Up high, the up high I'm covered

With the innocent fuzz from the peaches says the streets (hit the toe)

Down low on the down low

I know the right juice from the darkest fruits got roots (a superhoe)

Mind wanderin, mind playin tricks

I want Nestle Quik picks my best of games to kicks

Tongue tied up, tongue tied up confidin

Thinkin if I could I'll stoop to trickin ??

Beware the grocer when ya crush em with your thumbs though (oh?)

See no grocer wants bruised plums yo (so?)

Once bruised one time, 'tis forgotten

And once the plums is rotten, the skinzz'll cut your gums

At the corner store a sign reads, "For Sale: Plumskinzz Fruit Cocktail"

Only ones runnin to the corner is pale males

Open all night, the corner plumskinzz is stale

Back to the honeyplum that's swift with gift

And if the plum is pit I guess I'll just plead fifth

I'll say sweet young, from your ?? have some

You got some peach(fuzz),

("Yeah you know me!") well I'm down with

O.P.Plumskinzz

Don't drool with all the juice you dribble  
Scribble the beeper code, so the X can gets a nibble  
Trust, just, in case you're asked why  
Behind my buttonfly is a fruit fly,  
Huntin for those plumskinzz

I said a hip, hop, shooby doo wop  
(When I'm checkin for the plums) ya don't stop  
I said a hip, hop, shooby doo wop  
(When I'm lickin on the plums) ya don't stop  
I said a hip, hop, shooby doo wop  
(When I'm eatin on the plum) ya don't stop  
I said a hip, hop, shooby doo wop  
(Like suckin on a plum) ya don't stop

[Onyx]

Since last we spoke I cried about Teddy Ruxpin  
And me myself, in a dream, pimpin in a tux and uhh  
Now that the toys in my bed hit the edges  
Skinzz'll be smoked like, Benson and Hedges  
Legs over ledges, I'm over heels  
Over heels, five-nine is the result of how I build  
But then hard times come, oh and how  
It makes me feel as if I needs, a Lowenbrau  
No I ain't gon' never seek refuse in booze  
I find the Gods and crews, seekin plumskinzz to bruise  
Up somethin lovely kickin game, no shame  
GREAT shape got me GREAT date but untamed  
You never knows, where goes my hand next  
Suprise, I'm in your plumskin Spandex  
Lust for lust-ful got me lustin  
Honies ask for it, but then they start bustin  
Want ya, need ya, but don't wanna seed ya  
Baby listen close, and follow this procedure  
You feel my peachfuzz while I rub your plumskin  
But before you go you know we gotta get somethin  
Start-ed, pump-kin, pie  
I promise to lick ya til your well runs dry  
By the fruit you bare I guess you got spoon  
In my room I search some this Fruit of my Loom  
I never touch young bright them plums til they reach  
age  
(Oooh-ahh plumsauce baby food is Subroc stage)  
Don't think I ain't good when I'm gooder  
Don't think I won't when I woulda  
I save plums in lump sums because I may want it soon  
Damn I wouldn't want my plum to turn prune  
Unless it be all that, be all that  
It won't matter, just black sweet ones come fatter  
I'm kinda, kinda picky with my fruit mix  
But always fix fat drums in the batter

They say you must, must share a little plum  
I say, "With that idea kid, you're dumb"  
I play the role, play the role, kinda shy  
And keep the concept to unbutton the fly  
The question, my oh my, any left for thy shore?  
I pick fresh fruit, plus vick 'em galore  
Raw as can be, I can be much more adore  
My sweet gift shot like Quickdraw McGraw  
It's plenty much, plenty much to go round  
I weigh 'em by the hand, take 'em by the pound  
Maybe I slap big, bot-tom round  
But if now, sit tight, I just might hound you down  
Things that make you go "Mmmmm"  
Taste a sugarplum, use your mouth, go "Mmmmm"  
If you ain't already been, yo catch me with a finnick  
grin  
And you should know, like Flynn I'm in  
For those plumskinzz

I said a hip, hop, shooby doo wop  
When I'm squishin up a plum (Ya don't stop!)  
I said a hip, hop, shooby doo wop  
When I'm rubbin on a plum (Ya don't stop!)  
I said a hip, hop, shooby doo wop  
When I'm goin on a plum (Ya don't stop!)  
I said a hip, hop, shooby doo wop  
And when I'm grabbin on a plum (Ya don't stop!)  
I said a hip, hop, shooby doo wop  
When I'm ?? on the plum (Ya don't stop!)  
I said a hip, hop, shooby doo wop  
When I'm lickin on a plum (Ya don't stop!)  
I said a hip, hop, shooby doo wop  
When I'm nibblin on a plum (Ya don't stop!)  
I said a hip, hop, shooby doo wop  
When you're pickin up the plums (Ya don't stop!)

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