

## People Under The Stairs

### "Take the Fruit"

Visit "[Take the Fruit](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Yeah, on the frill, take all the cherries from the pack  
room stores x4]

We'd like to welcome everybody  
Parents, children, teachers, George W. Bush  
Elementary  
We got some speakers today  
Come to talk about what kids should do  
How your kids should live  
Think you guys will dig this  
So you're welcome to take notes and watch  
\*Shutup!\*

Well here he comes

Listen

Come on kids, brush your teeth  
Three times a day and after every and each meal  
Now make your bed up everyday  
And don't beat up kids when you go out to play  
Yeah, aha, be real nice  
And wash out your head, so that you don't get lice  
And when your mom says no, don't put on a show  
Be a little buddy and just go with the flow

And eat a lot of fruit instead of sugary sweets  
And exercise dancing to these big drum beats  
So you could grow up strong like Tiger Woods  
Stay in school and don't hang out in the hood  
You look both ways before you cross the street  
And only sample records if you're making a beat  
And if you follow these rules your life will be great  
Oh yeah, two more things  
Go to bed before eight, and just

Just take the fruit, take the fruit and scoot  
Yeah, on the frill, take all the cherries from the pack  
room stores [x2]  
Hey, who's fruit cup is this?  
Hey, no eating ice cream man  
Pay attention, pay attention man, sit down

Children from all ages, live from the auditorium  
Your teach give instructions?  
Turn around and ignore them  
Tell them you like food fights and your dad does dope  
You only came to school to chill and watch these girls  
jump rope  
You hate sitting in class, but you like your homework  
You know, fresh cartoons into late in the afternoon

Or bumping your rap tape until your mom says it's late  
You shoulda been in bed, remember what your teacher  
said  
Wash your face before a nap, and breakfast before  
school  
Moms put that apple in your lunch, we know that aint  
cool  
We feelin y'all kids for real, I'ma tell you the deal, goin  
[Take all the strawberries, apples and cores]

You'll live a long time kid, my homie did  
For a bag of lemon heads and suede pro-kids  
Now all the kids like him, they try to never psych him  
They try to be just like him, and never do divide him  
Rhymes never bite them, don't recite them too loud  
You'll get a call home and watch your moms yell out  
And if you're age of 13, take heed in what you heard  
P.U.T.S be the fresh and your teachers a nerd  
And remember man, no spittin, no hittin, no swearing  
[Take all the strawberries, apples and cores]

That's right; make sure you're sharing, no playing,  
double-daring  
Go straight to day-caring, if you listen we'll play caring  
Ay man

Just take the fruit, take the fruit and scoot

Visit [People Under The Stairs](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.