

# Queen Latifah

## "Mama Gave Birth to the Soul Children - De La Soul"

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[Queen Latifah]

Possy, Dovey! (Yes mama?) Time to get up!

Hello, I'm Queen Latifah, how ya doing?  
I hope that you're with this, I hope that you're willing  
I want to introduce you to a cut called  
"Mama Gave Birth to the Soul Children"

[Dove]

Well here comes the goy (Goy?)  
The truth to the goy  
You know the one, that ate up like boy  
Stepping with a step, keeping with a kept  
Making an appearance with a notty-head set  
Lunatics you lose cause the Plug 2's singing  
Peace to the negative, nah, you make the weigh-in  
Weigh-in, weigh-in, way out of order  
If you know you're better, you'd better that you caught  
a  
Waving mine a peace sign higher than a kite  
If you're feeling sick, it's alright it's fever night  
Don't do "Do see do" and dig in no potholes  
Cause if you do we calling in March Patrol  
It's no different from the verbal last heard  
Cayumbo is the ruler that's bond to the word  
He's moving more than three feet, jocking with the  
knee deep  
Dove is going to leave you with a tweet tweet tweet

[Posdnuos]

Next on the menu, we continue with the pasta  
Dipped in chocolate, served with lotsa  
Twizzlers and honey, yum yum yummy  
Lyrics I'm flaunting is good for the tummy  
Tiptoeing in I proceed to the floors  
Selling much records like a pimp mover  
Excuse me mommy, Pos wins  
Cause I'm the A to the Plug W-O-N  
Brother freak it live for this tribe  
Now let's ride down the highway of vibes  
Pushing that we start cause the soul says please

Cutting back with the raps and we don't get cheese  
Ducks and we sit need to get?  
Cause preacher is the key to the casualty  
Polaroid flicks are back and you know  
That the soul is moving on up like the Jeffersons

Go mommy! [16x]

[Queen Latifah]

I'm back, a black queen upon the scene  
With a knack for funky tracks, know what I mean?  
Prince Paul produces this and it's a fly one  
It has a beat that weigh, he's one of my sons  
It's a family affair and then we're out of here  
There is no doubt here, cause this is our year  
So flex to a Queen Latifah/De La Soul sound  
(Go ahead mama get down)  
It's inevitable that this joint venture would be incredible  
We never put ourselves on any pedistal  
But the rhyme is so good it's practically edible (Say  
what?)  
So check the sounds of Mama Zulu  
As I relay the story untold  
And if you're wondering why I got kids so big  
They weren't born from the body, they were born from  
the soul

[De La Soul gives shoutouts 'til fade]

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