

## Prince Paul

### "More Than U Know"

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featuring De La Soul

(And now for my next number....I'd like to return to the classics. Perhaps the most famous classic )

Pos:

Yo yo excuse me  
I heard the word from word of mouth  
That you were into booking flights  
My travel agent took a trip up north  
And I need to book a flight tonight  
I enjoyed a getting away from day  
To day stress so I need to leave  
Soon. (If that's a case, I have no space  
But for later I'd be sore to (leave?))  
Nah, nah, that's not gonna do, I know that you  
Can find another flight leavin the same  
Time. I need to get aboard. I can't afford  
Any penalties to sit in the main cabin  
(yo, that didn't rhyme) It doesn't matter (What does?  
The money.  
Show the cash and the ticket is yours)  
Cool. Here's your green. Now I'm up outta the scene  
But I'll be back to purchase some more  
Jewels.

Chorus:

(I like it) More than you know it  
(I like it) More than you know it  
(do you want me baby) I want some mo'!  
(do you want me sugar) I want some mo'!  
(I like it) (I like it!)  
(I like it) (I love it!)

Pos:

Now I'm comin down outta the clouds  
And I'm runnin into turbulence  
Need to get up, up higher again  
Feelin like my soul's on fire again  
Don't need to bail for safety, show me where the safe

be  
So I can take me another trip  
To the agency, cause the travel unravel my woes  
But now the craving grows  
So, I need to get a ticket cause man, oh I,  
Need to get aboard a plane again  
Some, say I'll crash, but It's my life and cash  
Gonna write it out until the end  
Numb, to the lift of the whiff, (grow?), when I vacate  
frequently  
And I got, frequent flyer when I retire to death  
Tell 'em that the big C sent me  
And a lot, of brothers man. I'm not the only brother  
At the airport, needin a lift  
Off. Was a agent til I was caught and brought  
To an unfair court, pleadin the fifth  
Soft, ground I prefer upon the mound  
When I pinched a rock for a fee  
Now others say standin at the bat isn't where it's at  
But takin hits is where I'd rather be

Chorus

Dove:  
Now I bagged this chick but she got me wide  
Made me lose my friends and my pride  
Had me cashing my checks for her  
Lost all my self-respect for her  
When I was broke she'd go solicit other guys  
And if we made love you could see it in my eyes  
My fantasy was one day to be a millionaire  
So I could reassure that my baby girl was there  
I could feel her love, son, I taste it in her lips  
Mentally she was a trip, had a nigga whipped  
A lot of other cats got strung out in the past  
But I'ma get the love last, then I make a dash  
That's what I thought but Miss Thing was too appealing  
When I had no dough for her, she had a nigga stealing  
(Hands hot) Now I'm incarcerated, honey ain't around  
Into withdrawl from her, while I'm locked down  
Two years down I hear she's still a thick dime  
Controllin niggas pockets and even ladies' minds  
(Here she come) ? with a temptin proposition  
(Approaching me) But when she said "Hi" I had to listen  
I'm sweatin beans cause I know I'm gonna bait her  
Better do it now cause you're bound to do it later  
I can't refuse her, my denial's a wish  
Fell into her arm when I gave her a kiss  
Cause I like it

Chorus

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