

The Pharcyde

"Hey You"

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(Slim Kid3)

Beam me up Scottie not as to where I have no control of
my
body tweaking diodes I walk the roads like karate
masters
most the time my mind be ghost like Casper sinkin
faster
But coming up in this shit sometimes I'm alienated
under
rated suckas hate it that I made it as a misfit
But you know if the shoe fit's Im'a wear it like a glass
slipper
Hike to the big dipper dip like a skipper not top could
be
tipper (say what?) but fools be tryin to rape friends to
make friends
And that's one big twisted ass picture like Jack the
ripper
Caught up in the net like Flipper on a tuna protest yeah
Where's the focus got me fuckin with these friends and
they're crackin my lens and now shit be'z foul as a
mutha
Word to my sistas and my brothas and my color

(2X)

Hey you...

Can I take up a moment of your precious time
to realize and define the whole truth...

Hey you...

Yeah take up a moment and clarify this for you

(Imani)

Because of my high altitude the attitude of this one
dude
was just so lewd that he was viewed as rude and
pursued
by the CYDE -- he was booted and chewed like food in
the
feud
Ending a career way shorter than an interlude and
dude

The word I heard is that your vision is blurred That's
why
you
speackin the word so absurd BUT you get exactly what
you
deserve
As I hit and you swerve to hit the curb
Cuz you be totally guilty of the filthy
type phrasing faltering for sure under pressure
Overhype and amazing

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