Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

The Pharcyde "Otha Fish"

Visit "Otha Fish" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah, bam, bam, bam, heyya, whassup, yeah
We was like that you know
Yeah, and I bet you got layed back
Yeah, I'ma uh, I'm a just sit in here for a couple of
hours
Man, don't sweat it, yo, we gonna catch some stuf

Man, don't sweat it, yo, we gonna catch some stuff, dude

Oh no, I'm kinda tired Nah, we got a basket, we're gonna fill this basket before we go, yo Aight, bro

Cause there are otha fish...

[Slim Kid Tre]

It took a second to register up in my branium My dome, my head, my skull, my cranium My eyes have had enough, it was time to do some talkin

I had to creep through the hound-dogs that were stalkin

This slimmy caught me peepin, this means she wasn't sleepin

on who I was, so she crept in like a hawk In a minute's time, we adjourned to the floor Ooh! I hit a high note cause of the way that she was walkin

We got into the groove, I didn't bust no, uh, hip-hop moves

I just kept it nice and smooth

Next thing you know, we got together, word, I thought we'd be forever

Didn't have an um-ber-ella, now I'm soaked in stormy weather

whether two birds of a feather fly or fall it'll be together Never sympin, and leave your love life limp There'll be no suicide attempts for this slim-trim kid Cuz you know there's otha fish in the sea, that is, in the sea

In the sea that is

(Chorus 3X)

(In the sea) You know there's otha fish in the sea that is

I reminisce, try to clear up all the myths for an imaginary kiss with you again Not even friends, though I wish that I could mend like a tailor and be Olive Oyl's number one sailor I ams what I am, still I falls like an anvil She's heavy on the mind sometimes it's more than I can handle

But men aren't supposed to tumble into the den B Macho, but I hancho like Pancho will give in Family oriented, but not Oriental A dame is supposed to claim ya even if you drive a

A dame is supposed to claim ya even if you drive a Pinto

A hero is a sandwich, and a Manwich is a meal A marriage is a paper, are they fakin or for real? What's the deal dabbers? Will you go tumbling after your man and take a stand or will you help him roll faster?

The reason why I ask you is because I'm sick of this Bitch lickin drip drip from a niggaz benefits He doesn't even suit ya and he's surely not ya size I'm surprised that you slept on a heart that's worldwide And when ya open up ya eyes, babe, my mate, I really wish

that ya don't bruise a limb, as ya swim with otha fish in the sea

In the sea that is

(Chorus 3X)

Now, if there ain't no mountain high enough Why ain't you climbin up?

My hand has been extended every since the day I lent it to ya

I thought I knew ya, but I didn't even know ya Bro, you're stupid, cause ya thought you'd catch a Cupid

and you found that love ain't two wiffs of shit So I resign or quit

It ain't even about the hips, or the lips or the tits or Even the pussywhip, Elizabeth, this is it Because I slipped and I tripped into a shoe that didn't

And now the next man is stealing my heart away I'd charge him like a bull, but his pull never fades me The kid is going crazy, they steppin with my lady They workin on a baby, I'm pushin up the daisies, but hey diddle diddle, I won't play second fiddle To no man and stand firm on this And seal up on the bliss with a big juicy kiss

Just call me Big Gibraltor miss
No, I won't diss, I'm just like on to otha fish in the sea
In the sea that is

(Chorus 3X)

You know there's otha, you know that there's otha (chorus repeats 20X)

In the sea, baby (4X

Visit <u>The Pharcyde</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.