Barbra Streisand F/ Vince Gill "Plug Tunin"

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(And now for my next number, I'd like to return to the classics. Perhaps the most famous classic in all the world of music...)

DOVE:

The first time around, you didn't quite understand our new style of speak. (Don't worry, we can fix that right now) So why don't you all just grab your bags (Come on aboard, hoist the anchor, and we'll be off) (And good luck to both of you)

Plug One, Plug Two, Plug One, Plug Two Plug One, Plug Two, Plug One

POS:

Answering any other service, Perogative praised positively I'm acquitted Enemies publicly shame my utility After the battle they admit that I'm with it Simply soothe, will move vinyl like glue Transistors are never more shown with like When vocal flow brings it all down in ruin Due to a clue of a naughty noise called Plug Tunin'

(Hmm-mm, hmm-mm, hmm-mm, hmmmm)

Flock to the preacher called Pos Let him be the stir to the style of your stew Sit while the kid of the Plug form aroma Then grab a Daisy to sip your favorite brew Lettin' this soul fire be your first prior, But don't let the kick drum stub your big toe See that the three will be your thread But like my man Chuck D said, 'What a brother know' Dance while I play and the cue cards sway From my flower girls China and Jette The button is pressed in '89 we'll start the panic From De La Soul and a Prince from Stet Negative noise will be all divided Dangerous to dance, Posdnuos will croon Ducks and kizids will all be rid When paying position to the naughty noise called Plug Tunin'

(Hmm-mm, hmm-mm, hmm-mm, hmmm)

Plug One, Plug Two, Plug One, Plug Two Plug One, Plug Two, Plug One, Plug Two

DOVE:

Freeze 'cause these are the brothers Brothers of the Soul who present a new flick Every last viewer is tuned to the method, Known to be a method, no magicians, not a trick Bitten by the spoken who been titled Plug Two Swallowed by the loonies who are jealous with the showbiz Dove'll teach the truth, Posdnuos will preach the youth To the fact that this will bring an end to the negative Flow to the sway 'cause I say fa-so-la-ti At the top we will dwell Difference is fame and we rise then we build Where we are set we get fat and we swell Motions of the Soul is a positive stride One step forward is the space we consume Vivid as the moon, you have yet to assume How the Soul found the motto of a naughty noise called Plug Tunin'

Vocal is local so believe that This chant shan't rely on the strong lap Trying and live so you best realise That the gift that I present, I say gift wrap Style of the Tune is personal And defining what's the rhyme is worst of all Stop, sit and study 'cause the meaning isn't muddy Just preach and do the gear as the first of all Watch while the pitcher is pitching 'Cause this is the pitch of the year Sing a simple song but keep the swing strong Though you heard Dove crying 'I ain't fair' Those who think De La's on the flip tip Try to flip this and you're doomed Watch for the B-B 'cause if you try to grieve me You'll be hung by the wire of the Plug Tune

(Hmm-mm, hmm-mm, hmm-mm, hmmm) (I can't twist your arm and make you stay with me)

(Are you ready for this?)

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