

## **Black Eyed Peas F/ De La Soul**

### **"Bring the Yellow Tape"**

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Some serious ass shit jumped off a little bit over an  
hour ago  
My ace Boon just got peelt at the corner store  
It's unbelievable I'm shocked this can't be true  
Im cryin vengeance for revenge look what I do  
Called up my Mossie told my niggaz to be on alert  
Heard it was some player hating O.G's out there putting  
in work  
From what I understand that shit ain't over no turfs and  
drugs  
It's over some bitches and some jealous niggaz with a  
grudge  
Hot at the head I'm fired up I wanna do'em in myself  
Hit me up in the corner and watch me let them have it  
nelf  
Money talks and bullshit walks, I'm off to San Leandro  
For some glocks and techno chops and a gang of  
ammo  
Took a hit of the chronic dank to expand my thoughts  
relax nerves  
When I get back to the town just think them niggaz  
gonna get straight served  
And a ballerish nigga like me young in the game  
straight having thangs  
Taking this shit from some ol' jealous ass OG's man?  
I'm not having it, you want some funk I'll bring it to ya  
Dagnamit I thought you suckas already knew ah  
Yes indeed, them niggaz act like they cant bleed  
But them lies, I'm talking about the element of surprise  
Bring the noise, whos fallin like the big boys?  
Heavens to Merkatroid, I'm ballin like the big boys  
I just got the word I heard the same niggaz robbed my  
partner herb  
Pulled on his dick with a pair of appliers got him for a  
bird  
It's gettin stanky got my curiosity arousin  
See herbs a factor, he's worth \$700,000  
GTE mobile net cellular comminication  
I got his voice mail number let me try an page him  
I'm hecka cool he hecksa cool with me  
He called me back said "Lets go party on them fools E."

I said "Where you at?"  
He said "Where you at?" I said I'm in Vallejo  
He said I tell you what lets hook up me and you at  
Dennys in the Vill'  
I said Roger he said "Over and out don't fake out"  
I said what time he said one o'clock if it's traffic go the  
back route  
Ya see, sloppy jobs ain't my forte so no mistakes  
We do it right and when it's done bring the yellow tape

(Hook)  
Bring the yellow tape 3x  
The yellow tape

Wassup my Naga you ready to ride on these hoe ass  
block busters  
Thats me an Herb talking outside of Denny's smoking a  
beedie sittin in my Cutlass  
it's only a handful of them suck L's I can count them on  
my finger  
Fuck letting this shit die down I'm ready to hear the fat  
singers  
I'm bout my gats but cant make cash with niggaz  
breathing all down my back  
Therefore I must explore by taking a few lives to even  
the score  
My ace Boon, my sugar low, blood pressure high  
Drinking and crying two four seven my stomach in and  
out  
I know this one botch that got my nigga that just got out  
of jail's baby  
She'll play hop scratch she works for Pacific Bell and  
she just might maybe  
Help me pull these niggaz coat tails true ???  
Find out where they sleep by looking up there address  
on the computer  
Herb hollard bingo, tomorrow we ride my naga  
Fake ass niggaz done stuck there fingers in  
some permanent shit that they cant wipe off

(Talking)  
Yeah, motherfuckers fail to realize the size of this  
oh it's gonna get done, three or four more hot ones  
to the fire that already got 'em  
ain't no kind of stress to me  
my dick get hard off this type shit boy  
tell that botch to get the 707's on them niggaz  
residential spots  
by tomorrow afternoon and it's on

Think I didn't? got on it right away

Finally got me a chance to use my Heckler & Knoch  
collection throw-aways  
And when we did I guess you could say we did that  
and after that niggaz gave me my 'spec

Hook

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