

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

### **"Broccoli"**

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\*sung by Otis & Shug\*

Let's get Sick Wid It baby  
Sick Wid it baby, yeahehyeahyeahehyeahhahah  
Let's get Sick Wid It baby  
Said I'm gonna get so Sick Wid It, yeah  
Said I'm gonna get highhhhh

I don't need no doctor, I don't need no shrink  
All I need is broccoli and a 40-oh to drink  
Smokin that broccoli now, takes me out  
Smokin that broccoli now, takes me out

[E-40]

While I was bullshittin,  
bitch tried to hit me upside the head with her shoe  
Talin bout, "Who the fuck you been doin it to?  
Comin home always smellin like tuna fish and brew"  
I said "Bitch, if you don't get up outta my talkin face,  
I'ma slap you real tough-like  
and I can almost rest assure you  
that it ain't gon' be no pretty sight, ugh"  
2-4-7, 3-6 DeVille  
I pull out my dick and spell my name over the bitch  
Shoot the hundred fool, let's play for pink slips,  
whatchu slammin?  
That there shit across the street? That ugly ass  
gremlin?  
Buy some sticky, you got the pillow  
Here go some Black'n'Mild style, split it down the  
middle  
What's that? That Oakland Crip? Nah it's that white  
widow  
I was about to say cause they'd botha have your ass  
up in the hospital, check it out

I don't need no doctor, I don't need no shrink  
All I need is broccoli and a 40-oh to drink  
Smokin that broccoli now, takes me out  
Smokin that broccoli now, takes me out

[E-40]

Smell me on this one, check it out  
Hit up for 5, and hold it for 10, I'm true lung  
Let's see who got the most wind, get em sprung  
Make em wanna come back and spend, Afghani bomb  
From juice and Seagram's Gin  
Fuck all of that Cristal-poppin, drinkin Moet shit  
I'm from the block  
Wheaties, Thunderbird, gorilla milk and Aftershock  
?Boom square wide country?, Wild Irish Rose  
Smugglin Hennessey and scotch, Jagermeister and  
Tequila shots  
Drinkin 40 ounces was how I first got my figure  
Then I graduated to straight hard liquor  
So hah, let me take a swig of that Crown Royal  
What you puttin on that blunt huh? Hash oil  
My Panamanian saha from south San Francisco  
on some marijuana farm down in San Luis Obispo  
Wake yo' ass up Charlie Hustle, wake yo' ass up, why  
you asleep?  
Cause, nigga that shit got my twaskin?? my life nigga,  
shit!

Smokin that broccoli now, takes me out  
Smokin that broccoli now, takes me out  
I don't need no doctor, I don't need no shrink  
All I need is broccoli and a 40-oh to drink

[E-40]

Seein two's and three's  
Highly intosticated while I'm slidin on a brim  
Set of Z's and V's, spit Long Range Pimpin  
L-R-P sophisticated wannabe's, stuck up H-O-E's  
Disease-infested back-polluted pussy hoochie mamas,  
ooh ooh  
Give a damn, make that 2-8-9, think I had a V8  
Highly carbureator, four-barrel engine scram  
Get gas, go in sideways, figured up like a philly  
Ready, get that motherfucker hop up away  
Everybody got the munchies and they ain't tryin ta miss  
We ride around the corner, nigga there go Emmitt  
Smith  
Webulation! Bust a U-ey folker, oh as I'm hoppin out  
Damn that's my beeper, I got dinner at the house  
The rules and regulations of the game up in the Yay  
Just slap a bitch silly if she gets off in my way  
She's open to all the brothers, forgive me grandma yay  
Three or four different bitches, five or six different  
times a day

I don't need no doctor, I don't need no shrink  
All I need is broccoli and a 40-oh to drink

Smokin that broccoli now, takes me out  
Smokin that broccoli now, takes me out

Let's get Sick Wid It baby  
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