

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

### **"Mustard & Mayonnaise"**

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Throw me a bone and some crumbs watch me turn it  
over and flip it  
Ballatician, man, ballaholic I'm ballerific  
Stop and listen give me yo undivided attention  
40 talk like E.F. Hutton... shhhh, people listen  
Man that boy there right there be clownin he do the foo!  
Hustle Charlie water that playa there hella coo!  
Often imitated but never dismemblicated  
Kilo grams of coke and that broccoli I used to weigh it  
Smokin' Ahfganny in the candy blue drop the mail  
On my way to Richmond to buy me some new apparel  
Bendin' corners, gettin' it quick and talkin bout lookin'  
"There go fonzerelli I'm feelin that mans music"  
Won't you quit that shit you be talkin, its big spit  
Later for them suckas they tardy they ain't hit  
Disobeying from you ??? don't let her see  
Get you're wonder bread pepperoni watch it increase

[Chorus x2]

Mustard and Mayonnaise! Tennis shoes, lowenheart,  
drivers lorenzos, 22's  
Big bread, big spread, big scratch, big cars, turf hogs,  
Cadillacs

Watchout ersky perky it's seldom you see me thirsty  
Gatorade bottle full of Burgundy Carlos Rossy  
Lift yo head high, we might take you up out yo body  
Me and my mossy motherfuckers life of the party  
Give it to me baby you know what I'm lookin fo'  
A super ghetto hoe, big ol' ass like J-Lo  
Club packed, like a Detroit hair show  
Dug that, she can teach the wind how to blow  
She can teach frosty how to snow, right, glow  
in the dark lay, night, fireworks, sparklight, ALL-night  
Ride her like Olympic style tour de' france bike  
Brand new upholstery, flamboyantly out wit the fellas  
In the hotel lobby wit honey gettin jealous  
Ain't nobody trippin', but patna, he outta line  
Spray myself with sucker-repellent pulled out my nine

[Chorus x2]

I got a shortage of supply and demand when its  
drought  
Buy low, sell high, my marble route  
Know about the weather before its about to change  
My repo, they distribute, they repo be drivin planes  
Watch out for them folks and them K-9's sniffin them  
thangs  
Bricks, kicks, hittin MC's and door panels man  
I run my game from Frisco to Maine, pimpin long range  
Fast quarter fuck a slow nickel thats chump change  
Place your order, high yellow jazzy, light bright and  
almost like  
Chocolate trailer trashy mcnasty throw away but now  
she's classy  
Cuz her sugar daddy done put her up in the sink  
Washed her up got her dressed in hot pink in mink

[Chorus x2]

Gotta ride on vogues when we fly by  
Underlay ??? Bonita bye bye  
Mustard and mayonnaise smokin up at the sky light  
You can't touch my vogues baby bye bye..

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