

**De La Soul F/ Redman****"A8"**

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**Intro/Conversation:**

Yo son, whatcha think about those Peas, though?  
Yo, yo, I don't know, them dudes just be on stage,  
dancin and stuff...  
They on some old Las Vegas bullshit  
They move too much, man  
I can't take them fools seriously  
I mean, they ain't talk about no 6-4, no Impalas  
They ain't shootin nobody (Shootin nobody)  
They ain't talkin about clothes  
You know what I'm saying?

Yo, my man, I got a plan to do it all (What kind of plan  
you got)  
I got a plan that none of y'all ever  
Talked about 'cause underground niggas don't be  
thinking  
I'm going kinda ?nino? like Lincoln  
How can you make moves when you're always strapped  
under  
I plan to read the scriptures, tell you more about the  
thunder  
I wonder what really makes the world go round  
Not thugs, 'cause thugs go 'round the brain of a  
brother's down  
You be in it for a quick blink  
But when you start to sink  
You be deeper than you was  
When you should've stop to think  
About your consequence your actions don't make lots  
of sense  
Brothers use the wicked life 'cause of lack of  
confidence  
The devil jacked you for your sense now  
You can't pay your rent and  
That's no accident, you let us slip so we win  
The rest of your development  
You should've took time to prevent  
The compiscation of your monument  
Now ya, wash up, and a nobody

No one blame but your body  
You livin life, had thick and uneasy  
You chose to be involved with no deals and crisis  
In a hole 'cause of lust and greed  
Your mind held captive and unable to exceed  
Come out and follow the Peas, we give you what you  
need  
We proceed to give you, what (What, what)

A... (8x)  
We givin you what you want  
(We give you what you want) -- (3x)  
And you proce-e-e-e-e-e-ed  
On fienin on what you need  
(We give you what you need) -- (3x)

Yo, everybody's goal is to win  
But others getting caught up within the line of  
committing sins  
And everybody seems to wanna rule  
It's so ridicule we gotta find the right cure  
We approach to penetrate equivalent and strong  
To wash out individual with evil forms  
Conquering battles in these fields of greed  
Dark faces all around me makes it hard for me to see  
Who's got my back and who will backstab  
I'm ready for foes and hoes who tries to grab  
My currency, if I ain't got none  
The (?) crip to runs to the ones who got some  
The war billows to those who makes action  
The main caption is to bring satisfaction  
If you like that contend you see  
How you suppose to call yourself a real MC

So what's the definition of a true MC  
(Someone who rocks swell and put my soul at ease)  
Lyrics went entertaining capability  
(Now that's the realest, see, all around 360 degrees)

I'm givin you what you want, want  
I'm givin you what you want  
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na  
Na-na-na-na-na-na  
I'm givin you what you want, want  
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na  
Hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm...

A... (8x)  
We givin you what you want  
(We give you what you want) -- (3x)  
And you proce-e-e-e-e-e-ed

On fienin on what you need  
(We give you what you need) -- (3x)

Hey, witness grief through startin material  
You are blinded by lights, had an ego ratio  
God bless you with the gift of only show  
Business but you a careless professional  
Is where your failing will show  
Over indos and end only cash flows  
Makin it big, but yet, you never know  
You will pay in your dues bringin on sorrow  
Here today, easily gone tomorrow  
Feel the pain and I never borrow  
From another man, instead I'm making grand  
Watch the Peas as we make a stand

A... (8x)  
We givin you what you want  
(We give you what you want) -- (3x)  
And you proce-e-e-e-e-e-ed  
On fienin on what you need  
(We give you what you need) -- (3x)

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