Buddy

TOB

Hello Meany, meany, meany, meany (Say what?) Meany, meany, meany, meany (Say what?) Meany, meany, meany, meany, mean Meany, meany, meany, meany (Say what?) Meany, meany, meany, meany (Say what?) Meany, meany, meany, meany, mean (Okay) Hello, it's the soul, troopin' in wit the Jungle patrol And this one's about the KO's, the knockouts out there Who's holdin' my buddy? Hold up (Wait a minute) Now just wait, we're gonna talk about Buddy on this plate But before we let the herd out the gate Make sure the all the levels are straight out the jungle (The Jungle, the Jungle, the Brothers, the Brothers) De La Soul from the soul Black medallions no gold Hangin' out wit Posm hangin' out wit Mase Buddy buddy buddy all in my face For the lap Jimbrowski must wear a cap Just in case the young girl likes to clap Ain't for the wind but before I begin I initiate the buddy with a slap Now for the next, I'm the Q-Tip from 'A Tribe Called Quest' And when I quest for the buddy I don't fess For my Jimmy wants nothin' but the best (The best) The best Let's stick out Jimmy and see what we can catch (Stick 'em up, stick 'em up, jimmy) Next won't be needed unless (Jenny wanna get right to the flesh) (Sweet little woman, sweet little woman) I won't lie, I love B U D D Y

(Why) 'Cause I never let it walk on by When it comes to me and Jenny I seem (Very serious) Like a Peak Freen Buddy is the act that occurs on the lip When Jenny and Jimmy start shootin' the gift Boy, let me get shot, I won't even riff Buddy, buddy, don't you know you make me go nutty I'm so glad that you're not a fuddy duddy Not too skinny and not too chubby, soft like silly putty Miss Crabtree, I hope that you're not mad at me 'Cause I told you that it was your buddy That was making me ever so horny, junglelistically horny On the dial my buddy talks to me for a while Plug Two is the, Q to her tip On the A side and sometimes the flip (Gotta, gotta flip this record) Buddy is the bud to my daisy tree And the luuden to my do re mi And the pleaser to my man Plug 3 (Plug 3 gets all the buddy) Behind my bush, my buddy likes the way that I push And like a champ just knock it on out Never ever once sellin' out (Oh, let loose the juice) My buddy helps me to (De La my Soul) Keepin' Jimmy in total control Without Buddy I'd be on a roll Hey girl, I heard ya lookin' for some good times If you Quest from the Soul here's what we'll find A whole lot of fun lots of fun together Just like kissin' cousins (Yeah that's kinda clever) Close like bosoms, bosoms stay close If you be my buddy I will toast That we're like Ethel Merts and Lucille MacGillicuddy You can be mines and I can be your buddy The best buddy's in evening wear Long lovin' less tru know (He's in there) I feel sorry for those who pay a fare word to the D (A fee) I don't beg, I just tease my buddy with my right leg

And when it's ready what's said is buddy is best in bed Fly buddy told us all to get into a circle Said, "Don't worry 'cause I won't hurt you All I really wanna do is freak you" (She freaked us) And I watched and then I checked my swatch To see the time The Soul had formed a buddy line And that buddy was (Mine all mine) Now when Tribe, the Jungle, and De La Soul Is at the clubs our ritual unfolds Grab our bones and start swingin' our hands (Then Jenny start flockin' it everywhere) 'Cause Jenifa just wants to stay aware Yo fellas should we keep her aware

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