

# Cyber Teeth Tigers

## Digital Underground

Yeah, aiiyo Kris, tell 'em whassup though  
Yo, yo, yo, one, two  
Coming atcha live and direct  
(That's right)  
Digital Underground kid  
You know whassup, hah  
Aiiyo, Kris is chillin', Shock G's chillin'  
What more can we say about the villains?  
The real killers chillin' in the White  
I mean the Not Right House  
Want me to be they lab white mouse  
The smile of seedy greedies, deprivin' the needy, breakin treaties  
Overseas whylin while they profilin' on the TV's  
Some of em cool though, see I like that nigga Bill  
Hittin' everything in town and he got that smile down  
Now let's break down the meaning of a smile  
Is it happiness and blissfulness? Well' let's go down the list  
You got the 'Real deal for real, real' smile  
You got the 'Phony they don't know me let me have my feel' smile  
The 'Dumb embarrassed smile  
The 'Ooh, she look delicious, sure that girl is lavish' smile  
Then you got the 'Shake your head, naah black  
That shit was wack' smile  
The 'Across the bar, yeah, it's cool  
We can hit the sack' smile  
The 'Crack" smile, the "Caught in the act" smile  
The "Over my shoulder caught you schemin' on me  
Delayed react" smile  
The smile you're really glad to see when it comes round  
The spot's hot, they got you boxed in, it's 'bout to go down  
You glance back, your man who packs that  
Once in a while gives you the  
'Oh, I'm strapped, do your thing, baby I got your back' smile  
Smiling faces sometimes pretend to be your friend  
Smiling faces show no traces of the evil, that lurks within  
Whaddya think I joke?  
(Nope)  
Whaddya think I sniff coke?  
(Dope)

Me a Wild T'ing, like Tone Loc, you betta be go  
When the sound clash erupt, rev up  
Step up to the cut, 'Wassup?'  
I show up to blow up and leave the spot to' up

You know what? I'ma go nut  
And you know what? Yeah, so what?  
It's the regular, when you check for the one that perfected the  
Smiling face, people posing as your equal  
Knowin' they wanna beat you defeat you and eat you  
But they greet you with peace and love  
Not with the beast but the dove, not beneath but above  
Now the cheek, give a hug, snug  
No grudge, til' you turn your back and learn the facts  
It's called learn the truth, the tree is only known by it's fruits  
These smiling faces in many places, sometimes they racist  
Sometimes they sexist, sometimes they want your Lexus  
Sometimes they be your family members remember  
'Oh no, not my lady, oh no, not my fellow'  
With them you thought you'd never ever sever  
But they was two faced and headless  
With a whole 'nother agenda but clever to say whatever  
Forever, let me make this relationship better  
If you're real, stay real, be real  
The truth, we got to treasure, not these  
Smiling faces sometimes pretend to be your friend  
(They know they phony)  
Smiling faces show no traces of the evil that lurks within  
(They may be lurkin')  
You know whassup, hah, KRS-One, Shock Jigga  
(That's me, baby)  
Ha ha, word  
(Yo, just let the beat breeze)  
C'mon  
(Uhh)  
Uhh, uhh, wooh  
C'mon  
Yeah, 'cause they be lurkin'  
Never trust a big butt and a smile, baby  
Yo Kris, that's peace baby  
Uh huh  
(They know the deal)  
(A smile ain't nothin' but an upside down frown)  
Word  
(Never trust a big butt and a smile)

Uh huh

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