No

De La Soul

Now let's get right on down to the skit A baby is brought into a world of pits And if it could've talked that soon

In the delivery room

It would've asked the nurse for a hit

The reason for this?

The mother is a jerk

Excuse me, Junkie

Which brought the work of the old

Into a new light

What a way

But this what a way

Has been a way of today

Anyway

Push couldn't shove me to understand a path to a base head

Consumer should erase it in the first wave

But second wave forms believers

And believers will walk to it then even talk to it and say

(You got the body now you want my soul)

Nah, can't have none of that, tell 'em what to say MaseSay No GoNah, no my brother

No my sister

Try to get hip to this

Word, word to the mother

I'll tell the truth so bear my witness

Fly like birds of a feather

Drugs are like Pleather

You don't wanna wear it

No need to ask that question, just don't mention

You know what the answer is Now I never fancied Nancy

But the statement she made held a plate of weight

I even stressed it to Wade

Did he take any heed? Nah, the boy was hooked, you could've phrased the word "Base"

And the kid just shook

In his fashion class once an A now an F

The rock rules him now

The only designs left

Were once clothes made for Oshkosh

Has converted to nothing but stonewashNow hopping in a barrel is a barrel of fun But don't hop in if you want to be down, son 'Cause that could mean down and out as an action

What does it lead to?

Dum-da-dum-dum

People say what have I done for all my years

My tears show my hard-earned work

I heard shoving is worse than pushing

But I'd rather know a shover than a pusher

'Cause a pusher's a jerkSay No GoBelieve it or not the plot forms a fee more that charity

But the course doesn't coincide with the ride of insanity

Is it a chant that slants the soul to fill for it?

I know it's the border that flaunts the order to kill for itStanding, scheming on a young one

Taking his time, eight-ball for a cool pool player

Racked it all, tried to break, miscued

Got beat by the boy in blue

Next day you're out by the spot once more

Looking hard for a crack in the hole

I ask what's the fix for the ill stuff

Word to the Dero

The answer should have been noRun me a score from the Funky Four Plus One More

(It's the joint!)

Rewind that back

This is the age for a new stage of fiend

Watch how the junkies scream

It's the crack

Plain is plain it should explain it from the start

Behind the ideals of cranking up the heart

Now the base claim's shot over every partSay No GoDon't Even Think About itSay No GoSay No Go

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