

# Luck Of Lucien

## A Tribe Called Quest

Brother, brother, brother, Lucien, you're like no other  
Listen very close 'cause I don't like to boast  
Instead, I'll tell the tale of a French who prevailed  
Through the Mr. Crazy Rabbits who were always on his tail  
When in on sale, your roomie starts to wail  
"Get caught with stolen goods and you will go to jail  
If you go to jail, then who will pay the bail?  
They'll put you back to France on a ship with a sail  
"Escargot, Lucien, you eat snails  
Hey yo tip, what's wrong with snails?  
From the Zulu nation, from a town called Paris  
Came to America to find liberty  
Instead of finding pleasure, all you found was misery  
But listen Lucien you have a friend in me  
Oh, luck, luck will drive you butt baddy  
Next time you get some wheels, make it a caddy  
In terms of doing good, I know you wish you really could  
But listen, brother man, I really think you can  
Succeed with the breed of the brothers on your back  
It's the creme de la creme and you can bounce with that  
It'll take a minute  
Rice so take my advice  
Trust in us so thus you trust in your life  
Lucine, Lucien, Lucien, Lucien, you should know  
Are you ready, Lu? This one is for you  
Comin' from a true-blue, fits like a shoe  
Come on start and stand or "Comment-allez-vous"? 1.53  
Lucien, I'll leave it up to you  
Voulez vous, endez vous, coo-coo, les poo-poo  
Watch that lass, gonna backlash fast  
Can you get a grip on the crack head dip?  
Sold you a paper bag, guess he saw you comin'  
VCR from a neck-bone bummin'  
10 dollar brother, he was hummin' and strummin'  
Only had 20, he was livin' like ya slummin'  
Gave him the money, well I thought that was somethin'  
Lookin' like a kid who was lost in crumbin'  
Don't worry about a thing, I won't get specific  
This is a song that is long and prolific  
Think of the stuff that I said if you can  
Figure it out, compute, understand  
No problemo, I'll help you with your demo  
If you go to the store for me  
Lucien, I'm just kiddin', you should know  
You gotta get a grip on the missions you'll be takin'  
Not so much the mission, but you got crazy ignition  
Sure, the sugar-babies wanna give you a chance  
With the French "Savior Faire" and the sexy dance  
But is she really fly, or is she a guy?  
I won't ask why, 'cause I know that you try

You try too hard, is that the answer to the riddle?  
Instead of doin' so much, why don't you do just a little? Boy, what a cad, I guess we shouldn't treat him bad  
In fact, it would be nice if we understood him like  
A case of positionin' and the feet in the shoes  
Sympathetic reason in the case of the blues Lucien is blue, even though he's really brown  
I had to make the sound, his life is too profound  
On the up and up, he's somethin' like a little pup  
Young and naive, it's hard to believe As long as you're strong  
You can quest with the questers  
Jolly like a jumping bean or a jester  
Lucien, Lucien, Lucien, Lucien  
You should know

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