Dreams Of The Funky Towel

De La Soul

[dove]In rap goes apartment leave your chart bent off of hits And catch mad love with a mix Scream on fire like grits, and make sure the shine spits Do away with all ignorance Look out for the roaches and the pits mr. burns beware [mos def]I be the mr. bern like the bernstein bears Keep it sloppy like joe, 'cause joe don't care But as long as I maintain savoirfaire And the bums on the street chump change I spare Keep it slick like james brown hair, do Keep it raw like the z ave crew, true The temperature's high up, or h-d If the last thing's a booger you can't count on me I'm a give a cockroaches, mos definitely [posdonus] Now the apartment is getting kinda hot up in here I guess a de la soul jam's been placed in your ear Added sugar to the thoughts of the inner-city circle Who might have to hurt you on a night that's late When you're in the wrong town picking up your date I guess your date wasn't set on having you for a mate Chorus: dove Sweet dreams are made of these Who am i, to disagree?

[mos def]We came to thank kids, not the blankets, but the towel

I travelled the world and the seven seas And everybody, say it's gotta be funky Shed love with the verb and the vowel
Move grooves like a bowel, de la representer
See funky is the way we keep it settin in your dreams like that
Chorus 2x

Teah yeah, gonna keep it real for the apartments in your area
Yeah, gonna move it like this everybody just funk in your area
Pos one's in your area, maseo's in your area
Too much plug, two much plug
Plug two's in your area
De la's in the area
Attic entertainment
Peace

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