

# After Hours

## Freddy Robinson

Relax yourself girl, please settle down  
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Honey, check it out, you got me mesmerized  
With your black hair and your fat-ass thighs  
Street poetry is my everyday  
But yo, I gotta stop when you trot my way  
If I was workin' at the club you would not pay  
Aiyyo, my man Phife, dig it, he got somethin' to say  
I like 'em brown, yellow, Puerto Rican or Haitian  
Name is Phife Dawg from the Zulu nation  
Told you in the jam that we can get down  
Now let's knock the boots like the group H-town  
You got B.B.D. all on your bedroom wall  
But I'm above the rim and this is how I ball  
A pretty little somethin' on the New York Street  
This is how I represent over this here beat, talkin 'bout you  
Yo, I took you out  
But sex was on my mind for the whole damn route  
My mind was in a frenzy and a horny state  
But I couldn't drop dimes 'cuz you couldn't relate  
Relax yourself girl, please settle down  
(You couldn't relate)  
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(You couldn't relate)  
Relax yourself girl, please settle down  
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Relax yourself girl, please settle down  
Relax yourself girl, please settle down  
Stretch out your legs, let me make you bawl  
Drive you insane, drive you up the wall  
Starin' at your dome-piece, very strong  
Stronger than cries, stronger than Teflon  
Take you on the ave and you buy me links  
Now I wanna pound the Putang until it stinks  
You could be my mama and I'll be your boy

