## **After Hours**

## **Freddy Robinson**

Relax yourself girl, please settle down 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) Relax yourself girl, please settle down (You couldn't relate) 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

Original rude boy, never am I coy You can be a shorty in my ill convoy Not to come across as a thug or a hood But hon, you got the goods, like Madeline Woods By the way, my name's Malik, the five-foot freak Let's say we get together by the end of the week She simply said, "No", labelled me a hoe I said, "How you figure?", "My friends told me so" I hate when silly groupies wanna run they yap Word to God, hon, I don't get down like that I'll have you weak in the knees that you could hardly speak Or we could do like Uncle L and swing an ep in my jeep Keep it on the down, yo, we keep it discreet See, I'm not the type to kid to have my biz in the streets If my mom don't approve, then I'll just elope Let me save the little man from inside the boat Let me hit it from the back, girl I won't catch a hernia Bust off on your couch, now you got semen's furniture Shaheed, Phife and the extra P Stacy, Philo, DJ and my man L.G. They know the abstract is really soul on ice The character is of men, never ever of mice Shorty, let me tell you about my only vice It has to do with lots of lovin' and it ain't nothin' nice Relax yourself girl, please settle down (It ain't nothin' nice) Relax yourself girl, please settle down (It ain't nothin' nice) Relax yourself girl, please settle down Relax yourself girl, please settle down

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