Let, Let Me In

De La Soul

Ooh ah, ooh ah, ooh ah Ooh wee, sho' lookin' fine Let, let me in I got good news, I got eye witness Good news, I got eye witness Due in a hip lift, dead into my phenomenon Dazed with the quickness Sweat, one sweat, two sweat, three Motions, what motions? What could it be? She, she watchin' you who, me? Hon, Velveeta got your cut Ain't no lockin' up now Give the symmetrics to your bottom Ain't no lockin' up Shake less of that Catholic cool Push panic, the button, and freeze A's for Amen, J's for the Jenifa Oh Jennys, oh please oh please Oh please oh please Let, let me in, let, let me in Force it like a motion, let me in to that Flower power child, let me in to that Let me sew your panic button, let me in to that I got the semen headlocked, you won't get fat Just lay, lay back, way, way, way The oops up, it's a clear Saturday We're selling my all-expense July paid By the way, what's your name? Just kidding, I know it's Renee No, it isn't? Word, word, well check it out Check, check it out I got my my mind made up, come on, get it Take a test, child

And get with this Pos position From beginning to the Huckleberry Fin If I was to yodel, would you let me in?

Let, let me in, let, let me in Let, let me in, let, let me in Let, let me in, let, let me in Pos got the skyrocket in his jeans Would you let me in if I was to sing Like a hookey-non-stop-reggae-roost-rasta-king Jimmy done starburst, know what I mean Jimmy done burst, gotta come clean Yo, Maseo, blow this scene Dip, dip, di, you're making me cry With that onion between your thighs Come give me some of that brown sugar So the sweets can make me active If I said you were attractive May I supplement with an additive? Hey, hooker let me hook you with my reel Take you to the crib, cook up a real meal Skip the meal and walk this way

Hey, hey, hey

Come on into my room, here we go

Here we, here we, go

Did you feel the bed break?

Did you feel the floor shake?

Did you feel the earth quake?

Now, quick, do you wanna take a break?

Let, let me in, let, let me in

What's this? What?

In your pocket, that bulge? Hey, hey, hey

Harry, let me see it

Jumping jehosaphat

Quaggin', quakin' and shakin'

And that's no fakin'

Let me see the gun, Harry, I want to see if it's been fired
Why are you complaining? I've always given you a piece of the action
So he huffed, and he puffed, and he huffed, and he puffed
And at last he blew the house in

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