

# Otha Fish

## The Pharcyde

Yeah, bam, bam, bam, hey ya, whats up, yeah  
We was like that you know  
Yeah, and I bet you got laid back  
Yeah, I'ma uh, I'm a just sit in here for a couple of hours  
Man, don't sweat it, yo, we gonna catch some stuff, dude  
Oh no, I'm kinda tired  
Nah, we got a basket, we're gonna fill this basket before we go, yo  
Alright, bro  
Cause there are otha fish

[Slim Kid Tre]  
It took a second to register up in my branium  
My dome, my head, my skull, my cranium  
My eyes have had enough, it was time to do some talking  
I had to creep through the hound-dogs that were stalking  
This slimmy caught me peeping, this means she wasn't sleeping  
On who I was, so she crept in like a hawk  
In a minute's time, we adjourned to the floor  
Ooh! I hit a high note cause of the way that she was walking  
We got into the groove, I didn't bust no, uh, hip-hop moves  
I just kept it nice and smooth  
Next thing you know, we got together, word, I thought we'd be forever  
Didn't have an um-ber-ella, now I'm soaked in stormy weather  
Whether two birds of a feather fly or fall it'll be together  
Never symping, and leave your love life limp  
There'll be no suicide attempts for this slim-trim kid  
'cause you know there's otha fish in the sea, that is, in the sea  
In the sea that is

[Chorus: x3]  
(In the sea)  
You know there's otha fish in the sea that is  
  
I reminisce, try to clear up all the myths  
For an imaginary kiss with you again  
Not even friends, though I wish that I could mend  
Like a tailor and be Olive Oyl's number one sailor  
I ams what I am, still I falls like an anvil  
She's heavy on the mind sometimes it's more than I can handle

But men aren't supposed to tumble into the den be  
Macho, but I hancho like Pancho will give in  
Family oriented, but not Oriental  
A dame is supposed to claim ya even if you drive a Pinto  
A hero is a sandwich, and a Manwich is a meal  
A marriage is a paper, are they faking or for real?  
What's the deal dabbers? Will you go tumbling after  
Your man and take a stand or will you help him roll faster?  
The reason why I ask you is because I'm sick of this  
Bitch licking drip drip from a niggas benefits  
He doesn't even suit ya and he's surely not ya size  
I'm surprised that you slept on a heart that's worldwide  
And when ya open up ya eyes, babe, my mate, I really wish  
That ya don't bruise a limb, as ya swim with otha fish in the sea  
In the sea that is

[Chorus: x3]

Now, if there ain't no mountain high enough  
Why ain't you climbing up?  
My hand has been extended every since the day I lent it to ya  
I thought I knew ya, but I didn't even know ya  
Bro, you're stupid, cause ya thought you'd catch a Cupid  
And you found that love ain't two wiffs of shit  
So I resign or quit  
It ain't even about the hips, or the lips or the tits or  
Even the pussy whip, Elizabeth, this is it  
Because I slipped and I tripped into a shoe that didn't fit  
And now the next man is stealing my heart away  
I'd charge him like a bull, but his pull never fades me  
The kid is going crazy, they stepping with my lady  
They working on a baby, I'm pushing up the daisies, but  
Hey diddle diddle, I won't play second fiddle  
To no man and stand firm on this  
And seal up on the bliss with a big juicy kiss  
Just call me Big Gibraltor miss  
No, I won't diss, I'm just like on to otha fish in the sea  
In the sea that is

[Chorus: x3]

You know there's otha, you know that there's otha

[Chorus: x20]

In the sea, baby [Repeat: x4]

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