

# Fanatic of the B Word

## De La Soul

Come on everybody let's baseball  
Come on everybody do the baseball  
Come on, come on, come on, come on  
Come on everybody let's baseball  
Come on everybody let's baseball  
Come on everybody do the baseball  
Everybody, everybody, everybody, everybody  
Come on everybody let's baseballA Nubian sprocket is the one  
Plug One, cut the cap  
Forward is the marcher of the chant  
To the clan, unless you slept  
Willy to the Wonka of the feat  
Smoke your blunt, but close your drapes  
If we get fined by police  
Don't worry, yo, I got the papes  
Toxic is the talk that I tell  
Tell the tales from the lady who's fat  
Chris made the dope beat but no Bo Peeps  
(And you can't beat that with a baseball bat)Come on everybody let's baseball  
Come on everybody do the baseball  
Come on, come on, come on, come on  
Come on everybody let's baseball  
Come on everybody let's baseball  
Come on everybody do the baseball  
Everybody, everybody, everybody, everybody  
Come on everybody let's baseballSwing is the is of my step  
Plug Two, groove a gut  
On gets by when it's kept  
Three miles to my step  
Forgiveness to the foes is false  
I cook goose and serve a plate  
Position is opposed to a loss  
No cost, no relate  
Brother got a badge of his own  
Because the link of the life is slack  
This licks 'em down to the Tootsie Pop  
(And you can't beat that with a baseball bat)Come on everybody let's baseball  
Come on everybody do the baseball  
Come on, come on, come on, come on

Come on everybody let's baseball  
Come on everybody let's baseball  
Come on everybody do the baseball  
Everybody, everybody, everybody, everybody  
Come on everybody let's baseball Move over just a bit to the right of me  
For I cannot see where the booty is  
I sit, I'm looking out a foggy window  
Crack it just a bit, yo this is showbiz  
It's as though a pound goes around and around  
So I give a pound then I do the step  
Dres will be with Boca on the side  
Can I crack a smile for doz who slept  
Phonetics and kinetics perservere  
Therefore I kick it  
I took the L.I.R.R. but I did not have a ticket  
Had some Chinese food but I didn't have a spoon  
I had a dope rhyme but I didn't have it soon  
I'm looking out the window  
Day is filled with rain and gloom  
Man oh man oh man I hope I find my spoon soon  
Eating large fish cause I know it ain't cat  
(And you can't beat that with a baseball bat) Come on everybody let's baseball  
Come on everybody do the baseball  
Come on, come on, come on, come on  
Come on everybody let's baseball  
Come on everybody let's baseball  
Come on everybody do the baseball  
Everybody, everybody, everybody, everybody  
Come on everybody let's baseball

Songwriters

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