

All Good? (feat. Chaka Khan)

De La Soul

Ooh no-ohh, no-ohh

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Ooh no-ohh, no-ohh Chaka Khan, Chaka Khan It ain't all good and that's the truth

Thangs ain't goin' like you think they should it's all on you I don't care about what you think you see

The thangs you want to know when you look at me

God knows I done been through and paid my dues

Can't change how you feel, 'cause it's all on you-whoahhha-ohh-yeah I wish that, you could be a little bit more
upfront

Weigh the situation how you want right

The lovin' that you claim is just a four letter word

The third letter's invitin' so visualize the verb You curve thoughtways when you're handlin' the candleabra

So you sittin' on the baby grand

Transmittin' like you're made of man

But you paint a funny face like a chick

When I see you I'ma tell you quick that I can't believe we built this large pizza pie together no pepperoni

Yeah, you wanted extra cheese, sometimes I gave you extras

How we divided slices like the Red Sea theory

I was Moses hopelessly scorned by your thorn zapora Tried to bring that fairy-tale life, you wanted horror

But my microscope couldn't see or cope with that

I had to bolt from that, and left you dead in the sea

It's better for me, I'm satisfied with reppin' for D We were certified hot, then dropped to lukewarm

Now we back up in the spot, claimin' never been gone

Niggaz who cut us off, wanna reattach us now

(Them girls who brushed us off, say they want some [unverified] to dial) Yeah, I give that ass a number and
some lumber to pile

Now catch a curve from my kick

(Or show me lovin' by brick)

So stick to the same plan, don't come shakin' my hand

Like we peeps, it ain't beef but be sure to understand

Between us, it ain't all Chaka Khan, Chaka Khan You see them kids be schemin' on what we done copped

Always out there schemin'

They steady fiendin' for the moment they can get us off the block

Why they always fiendin'? Your people might have your back

But you need to watch your front

Indeed, ain't nothin' guaranteed

That's the truth, things ain't goin' like you think they should A lot say they wanna walk in my size 10's

Aight then, here's a pair

Lace 'em up tight then you might feel what was dealt to me

You see ain't no young boys up in here, keep a clear head
Tryin' to keep my pockets on stuffed like deer heads
Upon the wall, so all the gall we get from y'all don't faze
So mind your biz and walk away
'Cause I'm never gonna let you up inside my maze
I don't care about what you think you see
The thangs you want to know when you look at me
God knows I done been there and paid my dues
I can't change how you feel, 'cause it's all, on you-whoahha-ohh
Chaka Khan, Chaka Khan

Songwriters

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CHAKA

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