

Bionix

De La Soul

-- Welcome to the second installment..

Why'all know my name so we ain't gotta get into alla that

Why'all know the deal

This is AOI part two, and we call this one 'Bionix' (Bionix)

And as why'all always know, we gon' hit why'all with that De La shit

Yeah.. yeah..

Uh (better) yea (better, stronger)

Yea (better, stronger, faster)

Yea..

[Dave]

Ladies and gentlemen, we in the trench again

Makin it relevant, just for the hell of it

I'm introduc'in it, throw a little juice in it

Got on that old bullshit to get you used to it

It's been a minute now, only a minute now

A little re-evaluatin, hope you feel me now

I'm on some new me, focused on the new tree

Tryin to shake the money off the limbs so I can do me

I blame the fans for it, I heard demands for it

Went to Somalia, they holdin out they hands for it

Went to the hood, these niggaz tried to trace a dance for it

Dancefloor it after Mase brings you out of the break

-- Before we go any further we want to send a special thanks

To all those folks out there that been supportin De La since '89

Now that's a long time

Overseas, city to city, state to state

Yeah, we gon' keep bringin it live to you..

[Pos]

Unlike these underground MC's who rock for heads

We include the throat chest arms and legs

No need to spit in the cypher to show you I'm a lifer for rap

I cultivate moves larger than that

And I don't ball too much, ya dig

I gotta ball and chain at my crib who want my ass home

My heart-BEAT N.Y.C. metronome

But can't adapt to where I'm at

And even though I sing it sick 'til I'm blue, I'm not a crip
So unlike non-GANG members I won't see-walk to look hip
But if I had to join a gang I think I'd join GangStarr
Me, Guru and Primo with them beats for the car
That bounce trampoline style, revamp the deen child
Hot and mild and I hustle rap the same
Cuff a little shit, due to muscle fat, I gain
We them God type dishin the grunge to make you love

-- Yeah kids

Just a little taste how we gon' get things started in a minute
Sit back, get your headphones straight
Whether you're ridin in a Escalade or a Pinto son, turn that shit up
Oh remember AOI part three comin soon, on some DJ shit
Yeah - we about to get this shit poppin..

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by ST. LEWIS, KENI / PERREN, FREDERICK J. / WEST, DAVE / MERCER, KELVIN /
JOLICOEUR, DAVID J. / MASON, VINCENT L.

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., JELLYBEAN MUSIC GROUP

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>