Strobelight Honey

Black Sheep

I skipped the line, I paid my dime
I hung my coat, and now it's time
To move to the forefront, take my rounds
Say peace and give a pound have a drink, get downI'm on the floor, besides the door
The sound is rich, and I ain't poor
I'm looking for Susie or Wendy or Judy
But look at her, but look at her, but look at her, "Who me?"Yes, you sweetie, although it's hard to see thee
I see your silhouette and what I see has got me needy
I need you for a second of your time
But then I reckon that a second is too short let me try"You're slammin'", but anyway, I'd like to say
I'm Dres of the Black Sheep givin' you play
Step out in the light, come show off yourself
Yo, I'm sorry, I thought you were someone elseI gotta go, I gotta go, I gotta go, "Don't go"
I gotta go, I gotta go, I gotta go, "Don't go"
I gotta go, I gotta go, I gotta go, "Don't go"
Just don't know, "Why?", hon, I just don't knowI gotta go, I gotta go, I gotta go "Don't go"
I gotta go, I gotta go, I gotta go "Don't go"
I gotta go, I gotta go, I gotta go "Don't go"
See something ain't right, "Why?", it's the StrobeliteVan Damne
Oh man, now you look out
I can not dig it, I can not dig it
No, yo Black, I can not dig itListen Hon, I mean aah
It's nice looking at you, I just have to go
My man is right over there "Where you going?"
I have to go "Huh?"
(To his man who doesn't exist)I'm on my way Black, I'm on my way
"Don't you have a number or something?"
Listen it's ahh, 765-4321
"What area code is that?"
One, nine-hundredListen here dear, step to the rear
Find yourself a seat, buy yourself a beer
Eat some pretzels, go play some videos
Thank you for your time honey, but hoe, I gotta goI think I lost my coat, and plus I'm double parked
I thought you was my girl, see I can't see in the dark
Anyway I'm out, out is where I be
I've got to step, "With the viscosity"When you see a honey by the Strobelite
Black I hope you got good sight
For honey that you see, like a Shakespeare soliloquy
May or may not be, all thatIn fact, quite wacked

With the girl that makes you stop tracks
But neither here nor there fear
Unless, of course, you don't careListen baby girl, let me say it slow
I have to go
Not to dis, but let's disperse
Yo, I'll see you later, unless I see you firstI gotta go, I gotta go, I gotta go, "Don't go"
I gotta go, I gotta go, I gotta go, "Don't go"
I gotta go, I gotta go, I gotta go, "Don't go"
Just don't know, "Why?", hon, I just don't knowI gotta go, I gotta go, I gotta go "Don't go"
I gotta go, I gotta go, I gotta go "Don't go"
I gotta go, I gotta go, I gotta go "Don't go"
See something ain't right, "Why?", it's the strobeliteCan't swing tonight, so ahh
Honey take a hike, go fly a kite
And I don't mean to be impolite
But yo, I'm outta here aight?

Songwriters
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