Plug Tunin

De La Soul

And now for my next number

I'd like to return to the classics

Perhaps the most famous classic

In all the world of musicThe first time around you didn't quite

Understand our new style of speak

(Don't worry, we can fix that right now)

So, why don't you all just grab your bags?

(Come on aboard, hoist the anchor and we'll be off)Plug one, plug two, plug one, plug two

Plug one, plug two, plug oneAnswering any other service

Prerogative praised, positively I'm acquitted

Enemies publicly shame my utility

After the battle they admit that I'm with itSimply soothe, will move vinyl like glue

Transistors are never more shown with like

When vocal flow brings it all down in ruin

Due to a clue of a naughty noise called, 'Plug tunin' Flock to the preacher called Pos

Let him be the stir to the style of your stew

Sit while the kid of the plug form aroma

Then grab a daisy to sip your favorite brewLettin' this soul fire be your first prior

But don't let the kick drum stub your big toe

See that the three will be your thread

But like my man Chuck D said, What a brother knowDance while I play and the cue cards sway

From my flower girls China and Jette

The button is pressed in '89 we'll start the panic

From De La Soul and a prince from stetNegative noise will be all divided

Dangerous to dance, Posdnuos will croon

Ducks and kizids will all be rid

When paying position to the naughty noise called, 'Plug tunin' Plug one, plug two, plug one, plug two

Plug one, plug two, plug one, plug twoFreeze, 'cause these are the brothers

Brothers of the soul who present a new flick

Every last viewer is tuned to the method

Known to be a method, no magicians, not a trickBitten by the spoken who been titled plug two

Swallowed by the loonies who are jealous with the showbiz

Dove'll teach the truth, Posdnuos will preach the youth

To the fact that this will bring an end to the negativeFlow to the sway 'cause I say, Fa So La Ti

At the top we will dwell

Difference is fame and we rise then we build

Where we are set we get fat and we swellMotions of the soul is a positive stride

One step forward is the space we consume

Vivid as the moon, you have yet to assume

How the soul found the motto of a naughty noise called, 'Plug tunin" Vocal is local so believe that

This chant shan't rely on the strong lap

Trying and live so you best realize

That the gift that I present, I say gift wrapStyle of the tune is personal

And defining what's the rhyme is worst of all

Stop, sit and study 'cause the meaning isn't muddy

Just preach and do the gear as the first of allWatch while the pitcher is pitching

'Cause this is the pitch of the year

Sing a simple song but keep the swing strong

Though you heard dove crying 'i ain't fair'Those who think De La's on the flip tip

Try to flip this and you're doomed

Watch for the B B, 'cause if you try to grieve me

You'll be hung by the wire of the plug tuneI can't twist your arm and make you stay with me (Are you ready for this?)

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/