

# Butt in the Meantime

## Black Sheep

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

It's times like this that I've gotta crack a smile  
If about anything, than it's gotta be style, what happens now?  
A better man can hold the mike and do the proving  
Dres, of the Black Sheep yo, let's get the sheep moving I'd like to pay a tribute, to what, to knocking boots  
I'm single and I mingle if ya jingle I play roots  
But there's another, the other  
The brother on the cover I brought along, I brought along  
I brought along, Lawnge  
I do a not a trio move your bootie cause I say so  
Be outlasting or not busting Black Sheep not your average Joe Now I hold a microphone, but this is what I  
wanted  
A pocket full of panonie, better me than those that front it  
Dropping bombs, lovely, make 'em jet without their Jetta  
Keep fronting if you're wanting but I bet ya the Beretta Punctuates and exclamates, the lingo I let go  
Not that it's my style cause I let go my ego  
Be it just us, just you or just me or just who  
Never am I full, gotta to get residuals  
Pronto, Tonto was engine number nine  
I'm out to get the nickels, quarters, pennies and the dimes Butt in the meantime, I try to hawk one  
I try to hawk one, in the meantime  
Now in the meantime, I try to hawk one  
I try to hawk one in the meantime At last, Black Sheep on wax  
And finally, it's for himself that Mista Lawnge is laying tracks  
Now I won't dally your fiddle  
Give ya more than bits and kibbles Or is it kibbles and bits that became hits  
Now there's a riddle  
Believe me, 'cause you see, I do understand  
Heard a jam that was flam Bought the album, Van Dame, it's weak  
But for the moment, I won't speak  
Upon this, I mean that, I mean those, I mean them  
I mean there, I mean here, damn Yo, whatcha trying say Dres?  
Yo let me try this again

Ya see, this is rather funky, the style that I'm displaying  
Somewhat bona fide, on the side of okay and Finally, your hunger for dopeness is full  
please excuse me, yo, turn it up a decibel  
For I am about to rip a style  
That will make heads bop awhile So please step to the right, if ya suck  
Should I do 'em violators ah, what the fuck?  
Moving, yes I'm moving, am I moving? Goony gu-gu  
Say la, say la what, say la say la say la 'pu-pu' Say it in a second  
After Dres is finished wrecking  
As I'm wrecking, gotcha checking  
Step to this and Dres will deck Butt in the meantime, I try to hawk one  
I try to hawk one, in the meantime  
Now in the meantime, I try to hawk one  
I try to hawk one in the meantime Surprising you, I'm rising, Dresmerizing and subliminalizing  
Black Sheep are here, we're breaking all ties  
And making songs that are prolific, specific as terrific  
Move a body in the city to both sides of the Pacific I'm Dres and you are not  
You're cold, I'm hot which means I'm soon to boil bootie  
Your bootie, your bootie, the butt  
But still you think your royal Are you mad, are you jealous overjoyed or over zealous?  
Hold your glass and sip for when you held the mike you couldn't rip  
Before your mike went hush keep sipping stupid lush  
I know I'll be all right tonight I took my time, I didn't rush I didn't blush, I didn't frown got up to get down  
Henceforth, I'm getting down and dirty  
G you thought that I would not be  
Stupid, Cupid, or elupid I sting ya like a bumble Where's the bee, here I be, can'tcha see, can'tcha peep?  
If you're sleeping then wake up if you're stinking then wash up  
If you're creeping, then catch up  
you're rolling with the Black Sheep Butt in the meantime, I try to hawk one  
I try to hawk one, in the meantime  
Now in the meantime, I try to hawk one  
I try to hawk one in the meantime Now in the meantime, I try to hawk one  
I try to hawk one, in the meantime  
Said in the meantime, I try to hawk one  
I try to hawk one in the meantime

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