

# The Infamous Date Rape

## A Tribe Called Quest

Classic, classic

Classic example of a, a date rape Listen to the rhyme, it's a black date fact

Percentile rate of date rape is fat

This is all true to the reason of the skeezing

You got the right picking but you're in the wrong season

If you're in the wrong season, that means you gotta break

Especially if a squad tries to cry out rape

You be all vexed 'cause she got it going on

You don't want to fight 'cause you know that you're wrong

So instead you rest your head on the arm of the couch

Envision in your head of a great sex bout

Worthy opponent, all you want to do is bone it

You ask can you kick it, she says you can't stick

This is the case, the situation is sticky

Should you try to kiss or head for a hickey

Not even, you can ask Steven

If the vibe ain't right, huh, ya leaving

Hit the road Jack and all of that

But if she offers her abode, to drop ya load

Right smack dab in the middle

Get the kitten, I got crazy tender vittles Uh huh, you know science, you get buckwild

Running mad games as if your name was Scott Skiles

Or better yet Magic or even Karl Malone

Regardless who it is, your aim is to bone

If she tries to front, then you start to dis her

If she's with the program, that's when you start to kiss her

Might as well get to the point, no time to waste

Might as well break the ice, then set the pace

You start to talk nasty, now she's ready to bone

Step out of the shower, throw on cologne

All of a sudden, her sugarwalls tumble down like Jericho

She's hotter than Meshach, Shadrach and Abendego

You listen to After 7, break fool after 10

Do your thing at 12 o'clock and when you go again

There goes round 1, ding, there goes round two

Now tell me what the (fuck) are you supposed to do

What do you know, when the meow is completed

Girly girl cried rape, yo, I didn't really need it Sweetheart, we ain't going out like that

Sweetheart, we ain't going out like that (zulu)

We ain't going out like that (zulu)  
We ain't going out like that Now baby bust it, if you want to groove  
Me and you can do it, it will be the move  
I won't cry over spilled milk  
If you won't let me take you to the Hilt  
I don't want to bone you that much  
That I would go for the unforbidden touch  
I'm not the type that would go for that  
I'll have to fetch a brand new cat  
Baby, baby, baby I don't want to be rude  
I know because of your bloody attitude  
I know why you act that way  
It usually happens on the 28th day  
I respect that crazily  
When you're done with the past can you come check me  
This ain't a joint to disrespect you  
Because one head ain't better than two  
Check it out It's a classic example of a, a date

Songwriters

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