

# En Focus

## De La Soul

Biofeedback Ya go beats, meats, son sheep  
I can't cook but being a cook  
I'm servin' much to eat

I got multiple stabs of jazzy Sassafrassy as I caught the fame of soul  
Years after mama had me tell ya gladly  
I plugged for the Tunin'  
Which cause eyes to zoom in Which put your person into focus  
No longer Kelvin Mercer but the Posdnuos

Plug One, yo, I found fun in the scribblin' of speak  
On a naked white sheet  
Most recognized by my dark brown self

Yo, you found some wealth? More in my mind than in my pocket  
But I's got every Girbaud that ever sagged  
I met some hoes, met some girls  
Did a tour that took me all around the world

Did a tour that took me all around the world I hit the shines but I'm shooin' it now  
Remember when the floor might have had a spine  
Well, it's all bent over

The DayGlo nigga gets the red door mat

It's a roller coaster when your shit's burnt toast Now Mr. Club owner knows your jam  
When your jam is tha jam  
And there's a tab at the bar, my mindstate's great  
No thanks I don't drink, I sip the bobo Then I kettle it quick  
I felt the heave in the jeave  
Tap it in the basement

Diggin' my own understanding quick Let me get the single out  
Think Mr. Radio say the starlight

Is the same star bright I'm thinkin' how a nine and a blunt is a switch  
But turn out the lights and some will go bitch  
It was one MC after one MC

Play the lamp post do the blow wit dynamite Well, it's okay and it's alright  
'Cause our birthday cake's external light  
It'll all get graphic

People made of plastic Look at the shine wit my 50 watt eye  
But when I got the eye patch, I hit the latch  
I fame it to a name from Denver up to Maine  
And lovin' deluxe, she won't catch me in no tux

Nah, man I won't honor the style Curious, curious, curious, curious  
Curious, curious, curious, curious Funny, funny how time flies

When you have some light on the face  
'Cause the focus is the fickle  
'Stead of fusin', I'm a use itTo the utilize the trickle caught the rush  
But I play hush, while Andres Titus is the grabbin'  
As a fan will put the hearts to mushLush Dalea would hear the public beat  
The same way for Titus when he Blacked the Sheep  
But as the Knee went Deep, too deeper off the charts  
The album faded to black, that's when the amnesia startsCurious, curious, curious  
Curious, curious, curiousHey boy, I watch that star man, shit's all in  
Should I shot it or begin  
I saw bootleggas no shinin'  
I saw Big 4 go get shinin'A typical flick was the moment  
When the man said  
"Ain't you?" Yeah, I is I'm  
Hush your mouth fallin' in cog  
Caught the light being True dogA fist of funk and I pocket that screen  
In the scene or in between  
Gimme but a little bit of the starlight  
I mail my ass to the darknessI dig it, I dug it, I dig it, I dug it  
I wiz it, I was it, I wiz it, I was it  
Oh, Lord let me switch it off  
Because ya find some'll do it all, for the lightStop jivin'

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