

En Focus

De La Soul

BiofeedbackYa go beats, meats, son sheep
I can't cook but being a cook
I'm servin' much to eat
I got multiple stabs of jazzySassafrassy 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 inWhich 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 worldI hit the shines but I'm shoooin' 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 toastNow 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 boboThen I kettle it quick
I felt the heave in the jeave
Tap it in the basement
Diggin' my own understanding quickLet me get the single out
Think Mr. Radio say the starlight
Is the same star brightI'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 dynamiteWell, it's okay and it's alright
'Cause our birthday cake's external light
It'll all get graphic
People made of plasticLook 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 styleCurious, curious, curious, curious
Curious, curious, curious, curiousFunny, 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 it To 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 mush Lush 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 starts Curious, curious, curious
Curious, curious, curious Hey 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 dog A 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 darkness I 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 light Stop jivin'

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