Pass The Plugs

De La Soul

(This time, put it in mellow)

Pass the peas like they used to say

(Ha ha ha, ha ha ha ha)First P is passed, I am known as Posdnuos

Plug one to the whole race

Rhyme on a tour

Smart and much more Dispatch Ive stood themes with the mad face

Tall dark and lean

Was once nineteen

Now Im one year older with reasonClean thoughts and drawers

Rhyme flow never stalls

The yes, yes, yes, yallsWill end this season

The soul reached high plains

We didnt reach soul train

But don dont like rapSo that wont happen

Fame we dont lust

God we do trust

Arsenio dissed usBut the crowd kept clapping

Blessed with souls lights

So turn off your brightsOverexposure will bring about a clear soul

Dont push, but piles

For this here new style

And excuse me yall while I fill my potholesPass the peas like they used to say

Pass the peas like they used to say

Pass the peas like they used to say

(Oh yeah)

Pass the peas like they used to say

(Ha ha ha, ha ha ha ha)Passed off second

Tru, I reckon

Head full of dreads

But knowledge insideSingin on records, making it hectic

Wishing it all would fall and die

Radio works it, public consumes it

Tommy boy wants another say no, huhRough and rugged, its not a new twist

Been trugoy since the first get go

Heres the daisy

Watching it die, see? Native is the new like balance is the shoe

Paul makes a mil like dill makes pickles
Plus is to add like addin' to the crew is

Pimps promote us, rms work usMps watch us close in focus

Watch me steppin

Now Im dancing

Then disappear with a hocus pocusPass the peas like they used to say

Pass the peas like they used to say

Pass the peas like they used to say

Pass the peas like they used to say

(Ha ha ha, ha ha ha)(People in the place this is very hard to conceal)

(Zpos get funky)

(Check it out)(People in the place this is very hard to conceal)

(Dove get funky)

(Check it out)(People in the place this is very hard to conceal)

(Mase get funky)

(Check it out)(People in the place this is very hard to conceal)

(Prince Paul get funky)

(Ha ha ha, ha ha ha ha)(Ha ha ha, ha ha ha ha)

Pass the peas like they used to say

Pass the peas like they used to say

(Yeah)

Pass the peas like they used to say

Pass the peas like they used to say

(Ha ha ha, ha ha ha ha)Fourth P is passed, I am known as

(Prince Paul)

Yeah, thanks Mase

Applied like chapsticks

The songs are slapsticksSkeezoids with Polaroids

Give me such a case

Trife or not trife

Dont own a wifeYet Im down and around for a good kiss

I got a 40 of Pepsi

A girl in bed-stuy

And Ill end it like this(Will rise, not fall)

(Definition, prince Paul)

(Our mentor, dont be sore)

(When I say thats all)

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/