## **Eye Know**

## De La Soul

Greetings, girl, and welcome to my world of phrase

I'm right up to bat

It's a daisy age and you're about to walk top-stage

So wipe your lottos on the mat

Hip-hop love this is and don't mind when I quiz your

Involvements before the sun

But clear your court 'cause this is a one-man sport

And who's better for this than plug oneNow you don't have to worry about me squashin' other deals

'Cause they've already been squooshed

Freeze a frame about moods the same

Which we can continue right behind the bush

You'll stay with me eye know this

But not because of all my earthly treasures

Or regardless to the fact that I'm Posdnuos

But becauseEye know eye love you betterMay I cut this dance to introduce myself as

The chosen one to speak

Let me lay my hand across yours

And aim a kiss upon your cheek

They name's plug two

And from the soul I bring you

The daisy of your choice

May it be filled with the pleasure principle

In circumference to my voiceAbout those other Jennys I reckoned with

Lost them all like a homework excuse

This time the magic number is two

'Cause it takes two, not three, to seduce

My destiny of love is brought to an apex

Sex is a mere molecule

In this world of love that I have for you

It's trueEye know eye love you betterNow it's time to let this rhyme style

Get somewhat poured in the mold

Hold my hand, we'll pick my plantation

Of daisies for a bouquet of soul

Life will begin at the cut of a rim

Take it as filled to the rim as in brim

Squeeze your stoop like Betty Bloop

We'll make Campbell's alphabet soup

And spell plug one's withinForward march is the say

When transistors will play

Come into bed is the mood
Dolby Sound will be then top crowned
When I put the needle into your groove
I got a good thing and in full swing
I show this in gifts, words or letters
But even without those three

Eye know you'll be close to me 'causeEye know I love you betterIt's I again and the song that I send

Is taking steps to reach your heart

Any moment you feel alone

I can fill up your empty part

We can ascend 'till we reach De La Heaven

And in a spin we'll hit the top ten

Then we will meet Mr Stuckie

And Pos' brother Lucky will preach

Let the wedding beginShot by an arrow of cupid

Through the string of a G-clef

My dear, I claim you're def

And if you can hear me, by golly gee

Trugoy is ready for what you possess

We could live in my plug two home

And on Mars where we could be all alone

And we make a song for two

Picture perfect things and I sing of howEye know I love you better

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