

My Brother's a Basehead

De La Soul

Make the bass come out so clear
Make the bass come out so clear This song does not contain explicit lyrics
But what it does contain is an undesired element
This element is known as the Basehead
The lowest of lowest of all elements that exist
And the sad thing is, this particular element is me brudda Brother, brother oh brother of mine
We used to be down as partners in crime
From our parents our name was forged
I was the Beaver, you Curious George Wanted to dispose of this and that
But curiosity had killed the cat
At this age no wonder it was read
But this was the fate that you were fed Throughout high school our minds we'd waste
High off all the cheeba that we could taste
Soon you had converted to nasal sports
Every five minutes cocaine you'd snort Told me that you needed a stronger fix
Stepped to the crack scene in 86
Unlike the other drugs you had control
This substance had engulfed your body and soul Now from me you lost all respect
Said you need to put that shit in check
Wanted me to believe that you ain't tried
But your mind and the craving had coincided Said there was a voice I could've talked
Which said you shouldn't stop but continue to walk
Now the brother who could handle any drug
Had just found the one that could pull his Plug Yo, bro, got another rock for your hiking boots
Gonna make you scream and loop three loops
Gonna take you far on a freeway, okay
Remember that day? Slipped me a smile for a 20 crack vial Guess what? Time to collect, correct
Don't have a dime? It's payback time, payback time
Don't cry the blues 'cause I got bad news
Should I stab ya? Should I bite ya? Should I use my tools?
No, I got another way to earn my defeat
(Slam the child on the hard concrete) Make the bass come out so clear
Make the bass come out so clear
Make the bass come out so clear
Make the bass come out, make the bass come out Make the bass come out so clear
Make the bass come out so clear
Make the bass come out so clear
Make the bass come out, make the bass come out Brother, brother, stupid brother of mine
Started getting high at the age of nine

Now at twenty-one you're lower than low
Nowhere to turn, nowhere to go
My dividends and wares started to disappear
Where it ended up, I had an idea
Barking you with the quickness, reversed intent
Instead went to Pop and gave him the print
Now Pop grew tired of being a mouse
Finally told you to get the hell outta the house
From there a mother figure came into play
Claimed for you she saw a better day
Now Mom was a product of Christ's rebirth
Thought the only chance was to go to church
Quitting this stuff you had tried before
This time you claimed you'd really score
Something I had to see to believe
Put on my suit and to church I weaved
My, my, my, what happened to the people?
The people who used to care about what took place in the world today?
I've been summoned here today to reach the people
Who still can be reached, to save the people who still can be saved
Can I get an Amen? Can I get an Amen?
Hit me, forgive us, said it's taking over, taking over the world
All it's doing is taking over, where them crackers at?
Them crackers that they serve, where they at?
Bullshit, didn't believe a lick
Do this fool [Incomprehensible]
Then I gave you the benefit of a doubt
Wanted to see if you will work it out
Soon you reach your front of calm
Walked round by rehearsing psalms
Then you smiled with the funky frown
What do you know, the voice is back in town
Mom would say it would soon go away
You and I knew it was here to stay
But the man helped you when you helped yourself
That meant going to rehab for your health
Finally it went and blew your cork
Heard you moved to the comfortable streets of New York
And when my friends see me and come and ask
"Yo, where's your brother at?", I'll be the first to splash
"Yo, he's a Basehead"
Yo know who that was?
No
The guy from De La Soul, Pos. Posdnuos
Who? You heard of De La Soul, right?
Right
Well he was the one from De La Soul
The one with the real nappy hair
The one with the dark-skinned one
With the glasses? Yeah
Yeah, the ugly one
Fuck you bitch and kept goin'

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>