

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 moreDispatch 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 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)

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