

# After Hours

## Tribe Called Quest@ @a

Relax yourself girl, please settle down  
Honey, check it out, you got me mesmerized  
With your black hair and your fat-ass thighs  
    Street poetry is my everyday  
    But yo, I gotta stop when you trot my way  
    If I was workin' at the club you would not pay  
    Aiyyo, my man Phife, dig it, he got somethin' to say  
    I like 'em brown, yellow, Puerto Rican or Haitian  
        Name is Phife Dawg from the Zulu nation  
        Told you in the jam that we can get down  
    Now let's knock the boots like the group H-town  
    You got B.B.D. all on your bedroom wall  
    But I'm above the rim and this is how I ball  
    A pretty little somethin' on the New York Street  
This is how I represent over this here beat, talkin 'bout you  
    Yo, I took you out  
But sex was on my mind for the whole damn route  
    My mind was in a frenzy and a horny state  
But I couldn't drop dimes 'cuz you couldn't relate  
    Relax yourself girl, please settle down  
        (You couldn't relate)  
    Relax yourself girl, please settle down  
        (You couldn't relate)  
    Relax yourself girl, please settle down  
    Stretch out your legs, let me make you bawl  
    Drive you insane, drive you up the wall  
    Starin' at your dome-piece, very strong  
    Stronger than cries, stronger than Teflon  
    Take you on the ave and you buy me links  
Now I wanna pound the Putang until it stinks  
You could be my mama and I'll be your boy

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