

I Am I Be

De La Soul

Verse 1

I am posdnous
I be the new generation of slaves
Here to make papes to buy a record exec rakes
The pile of revenue I create
But I guess I don't get a cut 'cause my rent's a month late
Product of a north carolina cat
Who scratched the back of a pretty woman named hattie
Who departed life just a little too soon
And didn't see me grab the plug tune fame
As we go a little somethin' like this
Look ma, no protection
Now I got a daughter named ayana monay
And I can play the cowboy to rustle in the dough
So the scenery is healthy where her eyes lay
I am an early bird but the feathers are black
So the apples that I catch are usually all worms
But it's a must to decipher one's queen
From a worm who plays groupie and spread around the bad germ
I cherish the twilight
I maximize, my soul is the right size
I watch for the power to run out on the moon
(and that'll be sometime soon)
Faker than a fist of kids
Speakin that they're black
When they're just niggas trying to be greek
Or some tongues who lied
And said "we'll be natives to the end"
Nowadays we don't even speak
I guess we got our own life to live
Or is it because we want our own kingdom to rule?
Every now and then I step to the now
For now I see back then I might have acted like a fool
Now I won't apologize for it
This is not a bunch of bradys
But a bunch of black man's pride
Yet I can safely say
I've never played a sister by touching where her private parts reside
I've always walked the right side of the road

If I wasn't making song I wouldn't be a thug selling drugs

But a man with a plan

And if I was a rug cleaner

Betcha pos'd have the cleanest rugs I am.

Verse 2

The plug two brand with the flavour

In the flute watch the sniffin'

So a sack of shows in demand

I read the diction from the second page

I got the one-two gauge

Baritone to the izm fan

Trees fall so I can play ground with my ink

So let me need ya to my ems go

I push the infinite and carry it

My carrier's the three over one

So my pluggins already know

Lick shots with moo

Catch the boo

From a ghost in the heckling crowd

If I give a foot

Jack ville caught a spill

When a still came from my mouth

I brought a head down south

I don't check for the noose and the neck

So I never tell my ems

That finesse is knocking at my door

I choose to run from the rays of the burning sun

And dodge a needle washing up upon a sandy shore

I bring the element h with the 2

So ya owe me what's coming when I'm raining on your new parade

It's just mind over matter

And what matters is

That the mind isn't guided by the punished shade

I keep the walking on the right side

But I won't judge the next who handles walking on the wrong

'cause that's how he wants to be

No difference, see

I wanna be like the name of this song I am

Verse 3

I am posdnous

I be the new generation of slaves

Here to make papes to buy a record exec rakes

The pile of revenue I create

But I guess I don't get a cut 'cause my rent's a month late

The deeds of a natural
Are seeds that are no longer planted
So the famine in the mind is strong
Tactics of another plane is now proven sane
Sane enough to let you know from within this song
I stabilize many cableized viewers
So my occupation's known
But not why I occupy
And that is to bring the peace
Not in the flower but the as-salaam alaikum in the third I am

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