

# Buddy

## DJ Oil

Hello

Meany, meany, meany, meany

(Say what?)

Meany, meany, meany, meany

(Say what?)

Meany, meany, meany, meany, mean

Meany, meany, meany, meany

(Say what?)

Meany, meany, meany, meany

(Say what?)

Meany, meany, meany, meany, mean

(Okay)

Hello, it's the soul, troopin' in wit the Jungle patrol

And this one's about the KO's, the knockouts out there

Who's holdin' my buddy? Hold up

(Wait a minute)

Now just wait, we're gonna talk about Buddy on this plate

But before we let the herd out the gate

Make sure the all the levels are straight out the jungle

(The Jungle, the Jungle, the Brothers, the Brothers)

De La Soul from the soul

Black medallions no gold

Hangin' out wit Posm hangin' out wit Mase

Buddy buddy buddy all in my face

For the lap Jimbrowski must wear a cap

Just in case the young girl likes to clap

Ain't for the wind but before I begin

I initiate the buddy with a slap

Now for the next, I'm the Q-Tip from 'A Tribe Called Quest'

And when I quest for the buddy I don't fess

For my Jimmy wants nothin' but the best

(The best)

The best

Let's stick out Jimmy and see what we can catch

(Stick 'em up, stick 'em up, jimmy)

Next won't be needed unless

(Jenny wanna get right to the flesh)

(Sweet little woman, sweet little woman)

I won't lie, I love B U D D Y

(Why)  
'Cause I never let it walk on by  
When it comes to me and Jenny I seem  
(Very serious)  
Like a Peak Freen  
Buddy is the act that occurs on the lip  
When Jenny and Jimmy start shootin' the gift  
Boy, let me get shot, I won't even riff  
Buddy, buddy, don't you know you make me go nutty  
I'm so glad that you're not a fuddy duddy  
Not too skinny and not too chubby, soft like silly putty  
Miss Crabtree, I hope that you're not mad at me  
'Cause I told you that it was your buddy  
That was making me ever so horny, jungleistically horny  
On the dial my buddy talks to me for a while  
Plug Two is the, Q to her tip  
On the A side and sometimes the flip  
(Gotta, gotta flip this record)  
Buddy is the bud to my daisy tree  
And the luuden to my do re mi  
And the pleaser to my man Plug 3  
(Plug 3 gets all the buddy)  
Behind my bush, my buddy likes the way that I push  
And like a champ just knock it on out  
Never ever once sellin' out  
(Oh, let loose the juice)  
My buddy helps me to  
(De La my Soul)  
Keepin' Jimmy in total control  
Without Buddy I'd be on a roll  
Hey girl, I heard ya lookin' for some good times  
If you Quest from the Soul here's what we'll find  
A whole lot of fun lots of fun together  
Just like kissin' cousins  
(Yeah that's kinda clever)  
Close like bosoms, bosoms stay close  
If you be my buddy I will toast  
That we're like Ethel Merts and Lucille MacGillicuddy  
You can be mines and I can be your buddy  
The best buddy's in evening wear  
Long lovin' less tru know  
(He's in there)  
I feel sorry for those who pay a fare word to the D  
(A fee)  
I don't beg, I just tease my buddy with my right leg

And when it's ready what's said is buddy is best in bed  
Fly buddy told us all to get into a circle  
Said, "Don't worry 'cause I won't hurt you  
All I really wanna do is freak you"  
(She freaked us)  
And I watched and then I checked my swatch  
To see the time  
The Soul had formed a buddy line  
And that buddy was  
(Mine all mine)  
Now when Tribe, the Jungle, and De La Soul  
Is at the clubs our ritual unfolds  
Grab our bones and start swingin' our hands  
(Then Jenny start flockin' it everywhere)  
'Cause Jenifa just wants to stay aware  
Yo fellas should we keep her aware

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