

Copa (cabanga)

De La Soul

Ladies and gentlemen
We got De La up in the house tonight
They just walked up in here
We gon' see if they can come up here
And do a lil' somethin' for us
Yo, it's star studded in here
I'm on the moon like the first man
First can I grab? Is gon' get it
She all independent but want her throat wetted
Tight from the floor to height
See I saw the night, in dream
Bubbles I fiend to see double
So I sip until my bladder bust
You in V.I.P., so why you mad at us?
By-stand, I'm in the world fox-trottin'
Gettin' my Fred Astaire on, follow my lead girl
Me and you come over
We do it like the cha cha
Just like we at the Copa, Cabanga
Me and you come over
We do it like the cha-cha
Just like we at the Copa, Cabanga, uh-huh
For all my niggaz runnin' around like the mothership landed
Or is it because there's some others who handed
Their daughters over to the night life?
Yes, we tryin' to find a night wife to get wit
Interface with they whole clique, I force the draft
I get the first pick, run this easily
[Incomprehensible] rule like D, Joey and Jay
Around the way, we're goin'
But first tell all these women who ain't knowin'
Me and you come over
We do it like the cha cha
Just like we at the Copa, Cabanga
Me and you come over
We do it like the cha cha
Just like we at the Copa, Cabanga, uh-huh
Me and you come over
We do it like the cha cha

Just like we at the Copa, Cabanga
Me and you come over
We do it like the cha cha
Just like we at the Copa, Cabanga, uh-huh
Yo, I talk no shame upon this
I got aim all on this to shoot and score the trout
Who's actin' all cute and out of position, while I'm wishin'
To get her bottom limbs arched like a grasshopper
Puttin' in work to make it last proper
Ninety percent of the time is on my mind frame

So I'm game to reign up to par
While my fam runs it cool up at the bar, I stay clearheaded
Lettuce enough cheese to get shredded
We like Navy SEALs lookin' for the gold
Our natural appeal got them others on hold
Them girls dealin' with us tonight
Came with the large appetite and got served
Got nerve to think less
You can bless me and my kinfolk
Rushin' up against my yolk-sac promote that
Pimp play upon how we get it on for real, real
Me and you come over
We do it like the cha cha
Just like we at the Copa, Cabanga
Me and you come over
We do it like the cha cha
Just like we at the Copa, Cabanga, uh-huh
You see you hopeless up in the spot
Talkin' a lot of champagne taste holdin' 40 ounce pockets
Switch the sprocket to gear to top of the year
We gon' drop it like confetti on it, get ready on it
Her fast ass wanna get all Andretti on it
Makin' my main man poke like Trakmasterz
Blazin'-trail, we Portland to Norton
'Honeymoon', flicks don't exist in this
I sip a little left to twist spines together
Vertical hold, we gon' combine together
Even if we spill the love
We got compliments up at the front door
Just tell 'em Dullah sent ya
Thirty minute Tae Bo shit's, how I bench ya
All on a Saturday night, step to life
I love the way Sally walk
Bow legged in a two piece steel

We live in New York
We live in New York
Me and you come over
We do it like the cha cha
Just like we at the Copa, Cabanga
Me and you come over
We do it like the cha cha
Just like we at the Copa, Cabanga, uh-huh
Me and you come over
We do it like the cha cha
Just like we at the Copa, Cabanga
Me and you come over
We do it like the cha cha

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>