

# Audio Delite at Low Fidelity

## Black Eyed Peas

Ever since I was a little young-a  
I always had a rhyme that I flung-a  
Any situation that you brung up  
Black Eyed Peas will shake a party like thunda  
Now everybody want to ask and wonder  
How the Black Eyed Peas took it from the under  
From the bottom to the top  
Now we make your body rock  
Muthafucka don't sit and ponder  
Cause we come with no bloops no blunders  
We keep it fat like Atilla the Hun-a  
Latin ladies by like ay Corumba  
We caliente like you killin' in the summer We gave you something'  
Now you gonna ask for some more  
But naw brutha you ain't gonna get no more  
And I know you really like  
This audio delite  
Cause my drum goes dumb diddy dumb-a  
Check it out  
One-time-for-ya-mind  
Two's for your souuuulll  
Three's for your body  
And four's for the ambiance  
Check it out 'cause this is how it go I'm sick with the rhyme  
I'm infected  
Since '95 the BEP perfected  
The way we get down on the record  
We comin' up with heat that's not expected  
You can't, you can't, you can't help but check it  
We stand out like chubby people in checkers  
We comin' hectic and hyper  
Aimin' like a sniper  
And when I rock the mic you'll respect me  
You respect it 'cause you know  
I'm known to kill it  
I make it, make it, make it, make it  
Hotter than a skillet  
And you oughta know you goin' feel it  
Black Eyed Peas we do it we're the realest We gave you something'

Now you gonna ask for some more  
But naw brutha you ain't gonna get no more  
And I know you really like  
This audio delite  
Cause my drum goes dumb diddy dumb-a  
Check it out  
One-time-for-ya-mind  
Two's for your souuuulll  
Three's for your body  
And four's for the ambiance  
Check it out 'cause this is how it goMy faith will never fall  
Forever remain myself after all  
Gainin' fame, mass appeal, entertainin' y'all  
Never change or conform  
We always rock it raw  
I remember when we used to bust at the mall  
Ways of expressin' my love for the art  
Now we here to restore these rap laws  
Cause the way it is now is not the way I saw so check it  
I'ma do it like this  
So y'all could recite this  
Hip hop anthem once more  
I won't let the mic rest  
You won't catch me rhyme-less  
No matter what the future got in storeWe gave you something'  
Now you gonna ask for some more  
But naw brutha you ain't gonna get no more  
And I know you really like  
This audio delite  
Cause my drum goes dumb diddy dumb-a  
Check it out  
One-time-for-ya-mind  
Two's for your souuuulll  
Three's for your body  
And four's for the ambiance  
Check it out 'cause this is how it go

Songwriters

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