

# A Tribe Called Quest, If The Papes Come

Uhhhhhhhh...

The Lord giveth, and the Lord taketh away  
but not Hip-Hop yo, hahah  
And let it be known.. that we are on some umm..  
ehh ahh, uhh, a-chicka-uhh  
ehh ahh, uhh, a-chicka-uhh  
And this ain't on the pop tip yo!  
Are y'all kids tucked in? (Yeah!!)  
Here we go..

People in the audience, they cry out "hoe"  
People with a gun, yo they'll cry out "bo!"  
I don't like a cop, I don't sell a rock  
But still the kanga's clock me, after a show  
Standin on the stage and we're pourin with sweat  
To people in the crowd I give what they get  
Papers make paid, babies make laid  
I don't really worry, nor do I fret  
Waitin for the gimme and boy I got some  
Sweat like a peach and tart like a plum  
I thought what I think, I rock a bead-link  
Legally I'll sip when I turn twenty-one  
A letter to the homeboy that freaked the head dome  
The army wants me to drop my microphone  
Gotta be brief; no orders from a chief  
Hot butter on what, say what, the popcorn  
On the tour bus we hit the truck stop  
A dollar for some chips, a quarter for some pop  
We laugh and giggle some, Phife kiss the honeybuns  
Ali Shaheed Muhammad keeps talkin that shop  
The brothers cruise on as we Quest, for the check  
Callin up Famous to see, if it's there yet  
Not a bourgeoisie, hate the seminar  
Ignorant flip, hey Miss you must jet  
Flex for the funkiest, buts start to bounce  
Measure Hip-Hop for weight, by the ounce  
Bush on the tush, you're pullin while I push  
Play me for the punk then puss, feel the pounce

It's like that y'all.. (keep onnnnnnnn)  
Freak freak y'all... (keep, onnnnnnnnn)  
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If the papes come yo yo I won't riff  
I just sit down and get me a spliff  
With mines I was born, a child of the corn  
Molecules of the land they uplift  
Levels is straight, in fact they're rectified  
Adrenaline now is crazy multiplied  
Four and four is eight, the fraction makes the plate  
I make sure the Tribe is innnnnnnnn..  
With the quickness you bare the witness  
Flexin and pumpin with the fitness  
Movin it - UHH, doin it - UHH  
Those who oppose must hit the ??s-list??  
Doin it and doin it with the whole frame  
Look what's in the mind and not in the brain  
On this you can quote, we on a diffy note  
Quest for the future, 'stead of the fame

One ninety-one brothers grabbin they thingies  
Forgot the name; oh, equivalent to Jimmy  
Slip a little bit, you think I have to quit  
Ali Shaheed Muhammad, with the singy-singy  
Slammin with a slammy you front, on the case  
Right or left nut Ali plays the ace  
Do what you do, flam for a crew  
Bonita Applebum blows smoke in Sha's face  
Slang for the ?? I must, if ya have  
Dribble hops out giggle yo proper term is laugh  
Brothers who are snakes, I label them as fakes  
Instincts to Travel up the hood path, c'mon

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{Thank you..  
as you all know, you just can't believe  
everything you see and hear, can you??  
Now if you'll excuse me  
I must be on my way..}