

# Black Sheep, Strobelite Honey

[Verse One: Dres]

I skipped the line, I paid my dime  
I hung my coat, and now it's time  
To move to the forefront take my rounds  
Say peace and give a pound have a drink, get down  
I'm on the floor, besides the door  
The sound is rich, and I ain't poor  
I'm looking for Susie or Wendy or Judy  
But look at her [repeat 3X] &quot;Who me?&quot;  
Yes, you sweetie, although it's hard to see thee  
I see your silhouette and what I see has got me needy  
I need you for a second of your time  
But then I reckon that a second is too short let me try  
&quot;You're slammin!&quot;  
But anyway, I'd like to say  
I'm Dres of the Black Sheep givin you play  
Step out in the light, come show off yourself  
Yo, I'm sorry, I thought you were someone else.

[Chorus: Dres, Strobelite Hoe]

I gotta go, I gotta go, I gotta go &quot;Don't go&quot; [x3]  
Just don't know &quot;Why?&quot; Hon, I just don't know  
I gotta go, I gotta go, I gotta go &quot;Don't go&quot; [x3]  
See something ain't right &quot;Why?&quot; It's the strobelite

[Insert: Mista Lawnge, Dres, Strobelite Hoe]

[Mista Lawnge]

Van Damne, Oh man, now you look out  
I can not dig it, I can not dig it  
No, yo Black, I can not dig it

[Dres, Strobelite Hoe]

Listen Hon, I mean aaaaaah  
It's nice looking at you, I just have to go  
My man is right over there &quot;Where you going?&quot;  
I have to go &quot;Huhhhhh?&quot;  
[to his 'man' who doesn't exist] I'm on my way Black, I'm on my way  
&quot;Don't you have a number or something?&quot;  
Listen it's ahhhhhhh, 765-4321  
&quot;What area code is that?&quot;  
One, nine-hundred

[Verse Two: Dres]

Listen here dear, step to the rear  
Find yourself a seat, buy yourself a beer  
Eat some pretzels, go play some videos  
Thank you for your time honey, but hoe, I gotta go  
I think I lost my coat, and plus I'm double parked  
I thought you was my girl, see I can't see in the dark  
Anyway I'm out, out is where I be  
I've got to step, &quot;With the viscosity&quot;  
When you see a honey by the strobelite  
Black I hope you got good sight  
For honey that you see, like a Shakespeare soliloquy  
May or may not be, all that  
In fact, quite wacked  
With the girl that makes you stop tracks  
But neither here nor there fear  
Unless, of course, you don't care  
Listen baby girl, let me say it slow

I-have-to-go  
Not to dis, but lets disperse  
Yo, I'll see you later, unless I see you first

[Chorus]

[Outro: Dres]

Can't swing tonight, so ahhhhhhh  
Honey take a hike, go fly a kite  
And I don't mean to be impolite  
But yo, I'm outta here aight?