

# De La Soul, Ain't Hip To Be Labelled A Hippie

POS:

In America today  
People think they know the way  
Of the Soul  
De La is on the road  
To blink and clear the hay  
Behind the line of inner fine  
We 've explained this time and time  
Daisies don't mean everything  
Daisies don't mean anything  
But the word itself when broken up  
Wears just a larger pound  
D.A. stands for &quot;T-H-E&quot;  
I is &quot;Inner&quot;  
S is &quot;Sound&quot;  
Y is &quot;Y'all&quot;, that's you  
Should see the Inner Sound  
Will help you breathe  
But still I sport a heavy sigh  
When I have to explain  
It's just me, myself and I  
It's just me, myself and I  
It's just me, myself and I  
It's just me, myself and I

PAUL: So, you're just yourself, huh, Pos?

POS: Basically Paul, that's it.

PAUL: You mean you're not a hippie?

POS: No.

PAUL: Not even a half a hippie?

POS: Not a nugget.

PAUL: Wait. What about you and Dove's parents?

POS: Straight up Soul brothers and sisters.

PAUL: So what the full equation shows is &quot;The Inner Sound Y'all&quot;  
should be focused on, not just the word 'DAISY' itself.

POS: Most definitely.

PAUL: Wait a minute. Did you say 'Most definitely?'

POS and PAUL: Rrr-rah