De La Soul, Buddy (Native Tongue Decision Vers

DOVE: Hello

Meany, meany, meany, meany (Say What?) Meany, meany, meany, meany (Say What?) Meany, meany, meany, meany, meany Meany, meany, meany, meany (Say What?) Meany, meany, meany, meany, meany, mean (Okay)

Hello it's the soul Troopin' in wit the Jungle patrol And this one's about the KO's the knockouts out there Who's holdin' my buddy Hold up (wait a minute)

POS:

Now just wait We're gonna talk about Buddy on this plate But before we let the herd out the gate Make sure the all the levels are straight out the jungle (The Jungle, the Jungle, the Brothers, the Brothers)

AFRIKA:

De La Soul from the soul Black medallions no gold Hangin' out wit Pos hangin' out wit Mase Buddy buddy buddy all in my face

MIKE G:

For the lap Jimbrowski must wear a cap Just in case the young girl likes to clap Ain't for the wind but before I begin I initiate the buddy with a slap

O-TIP:

Now for the next
I'm the Q-Tip from A Tribe Called Quest
And when I quest for the buddy I don't fess
For my jimmy wants nothin' but the best (the best)
The best (Ooh Wee!)
Let's stick out jimmy and see what we can catch
(Stick em up, stick em up jimmy)
Next won't be needed unless
(Jenny wanna get right to the flesh)

(Sweet little woman, sweet little woman)

POS:

I won't lie, I love B-U-D-D-Y (why)
Cause I never let it walk on by
When it comes to me and Jenny I seem (very serious)
Like a Peak Freen
Buddy is the act that occurs on the lip
when Jenny and jimmy start shootin' the gift
Boy let me get shot I won't even riff

AFRIKA:

Buddy buddy don't you know you make me go nutty I'm so glad that you're not a fuddy duddy Not too skinny and not too chubby Soft like silly putty Miss Crabtree I hope that you're not mad at me

Cause I told you that it was your buddy That was making me ever so horny Junglelistically horny

DOVE:

On the dial my buddy talks to me for a while Plug Two is the

Q-TIP: Q to her tip

DOVE:

On the A side and sometimes the flip (Gotta gotta flip this record)
Buddy is the bud to my daisy tree
And the luuden to my do-re-mi
And the pleaser to my man Plug 3
(Plug 3 gets all the buddy)

MIKE G:

Behind my bush my buddy likes the way that I push And like a champ just knock it on out Never ever once sellin' out (Oh let loose the juice) My buddy helps me to (De La my Soul) Keepin' jimmy in total control Without Buddy I'd be on a roll

(La la la l-la la la la, la la la l-la la la la)

Q-TIP:

Hey girl I heard ya lookin' for some good times
If you Quest from the Soul here's what we'll find
A whole lot of fun lots of fun together
Just like kissin' cousins (yeah that's kinda clever)
Close like bosoms, bosoms stay close
If you be my buddy I will toast
That we're like Ethel Merts and Lucille MacGillicuddy
You can be mines and I can be your buddy

DOVE:

The best buddy's in evening wear
Long lovin' less Tru know (he's in there)
I feel sorry for those who pay a fare (a fee) word to the D
I don't beg I just tease my buddy with my right leg
And when it's ready what's said is buddy is best in bed

AFRIKA:

Fly buddy told us all to get into a circle Said don't worry cause I won't hurt you All I really wanna do is freak you (she freaked us)

MIKE G:

And I watched and then I checked my swatch To see the time The Soul had formed a buddy line And that buddy was (mine all mine)

POS:

Now when Tribe, the Jungle, and De La Soul Is at the clubs our ritual unfolds
Grab our bones and start swingin' our hands
(Then Jenny start flockin' it everywhere)
Cause Jenifa just wants to stay aware

Yo fellas should we keep her aware (Mmm Hmm, yeah!!!)