

# De La Soul, En Focus (Vocal Version)

(Biofeedback)

POS:

Ya go beats, meats, son Sheep  
I can't cook, but being a cook I'm servin' much to eat  
I got multiple stabs of jazzy  
Sassafrassy as I caught the fame of soul  
Years after mama had me tell ya gladly  
I plugged for the Tunin'  
Which cause eyes to zoom in

DRES:

Which put your person into focus

POS:

No longer Kelvin Mercer but the Posdnuos  
Plug One yo I found fun  
In the scribblin' of speak  
On a naked white sheet  
Most recognized by my dark brown self

DRES:

Yo you found some wealth?

POS:

More in my mind than in my pocket  
But I's got every Girbaud that ever sagged  
I met some hoes, met some girls  
Did a tour that took me all around the world

DRES:

Did a tour that took me all around the world

DOVE:

I hit the shines but I'm shoooin' it now  
Remember when the floor might have had a spine  
Well it's all bent over  
The DayGlo nigga gets the red door mat  
It's a roller coaster  
When your shit's burnt toast  
Now Mr. Club Owner knows your jam  
When your jam is tha jam  
And there's a tab at the bar  
My mindstate's great  
No thanks I don't drink  
I sip the bobo  
Then I kettle it quick  
I felt the heave in the jeave  
Tap it in the basement  
Diggin' my own understanding quick  
Let me get the single out  
Think Mr. Radio say the starlight  
Is the same star bright  
I'm thinkin' how a nine and a blunt is a switch  
But turn out the lights and some will go bitch  
It was one MC after one MC  
Play the lamp post do the blow wit dynamite  
Well it's okay and it's alright  
Cause our birthday cake's external light  
It'll all get graphic  
People made of plastic  
Look at the shine wit my 50 watt eye  
But when I got the eye patch I hit the latch  
I fame it to a name from Denver up to Maine

And lovin' deluxe  
She won't catch me in no tux  
Nah, man I won't honor the style

(Curious, curious, curious, curious)  
DRES: How you doing, my name is Dres, listen...  
SHORTY: Isn't that Posdnuos? Oh, my...  
DRES: Baby, what's wrong with me?

POS:  
Funny funny how time flies  
When you have some light on the face  
Cause the focus is the fickle  
'Stead of fusin' I'm a use it  
To the utilize the trickle caught the rush  
But I play hush  
While Andres Titus is the grabbin'  
As a fan will put the hearts to mush  
Lush Dalea would hear the public beat  
The same way for Titus when he Blacked the Sheep  
But as the Knee went Deep  
To deeper off the charts  
The album faded to black  
That's when the amnesia starts

(Curious, curious, curious, curious)  
SHORTY: Aren't you Dres from Black Sheep? What are you doing here? Who  
are you here with?  
DRES: I'm with my man Pos, you know Pos...  
SHORTY: Oh yeah, Positive K, I.. I like him...

(Stickabush, stickabush, stickabush, stickabush)

DOVE:  
Hey boy, I watch that star man, shit's all in  
Should I shot it or begin  
I saw bootleggas no shinin'  
I saw Big 4 go get shinin'  
A typical flick was the moment  
When the man said  
'Ain't you?' Yeah I is 'im  
Hush your mouth fallin' in cog  
Caught the light being True dog  
A fist of funk and I pocket that screen  
In the scene or in between  
Gimme but a little bit of the starlight  
I mail my ass to the darkness  
I dig it, I dug it  
I dig it, I dug it  
I wiz it, I was it  
I wiz it, I was it  
Oh Lord let me switch it off  
Because ya find some'll do it all  
For the light  
(Stop jivin')