

# De La Soul, Jenifa Taught Me (Derwin's Revenge)

DOVE:

Access to her code  
Lovestruck was my mode  
Took a look, dropped my textbook  
Jenifa... (OH!)

Breakfast, broke it fast  
She was in my English class  
Asked for notes, rocked my boat  
Jenifa... (OH!)

Jenny  
Lost her favourite penny  
So I gave her a dollar  
She kissed me  
(And I hollered)

In a flash the school bell rang  
Jenny grabbed on to my hand  
Took me home and said, Trugoy just  
Swing and swing and swing

POS:  
The downstairs, where we met  
I brought records, she cassettes  
Lost the breaks, found her shape  
Jenifa, oh Jenny

Transcripts showed more than flirt  
'I love daisies' read her shirt  
Grabbed my jeans, Jimmy screamed  
Jenifa, oh Jenny

Marvelous  
Shaped like a vase  
No one can live their life for Pos  
Found a house, aroused my joust  
Jenifa, oh Jenny

Her clothes, I did shuck  
Just like Dan I strictly stuck  
To the punt, she cried 'kick it'  
Posdnuos was in

Jenny  
Only thought about Jimmy  
But asked was I a virgin  
Like some kid named Derwin?

She said 'Let's try it in the bathroom'  
But 'Dnuos is way above sinks  
So to the kitchen she did Dan  
And came back wrapped in Saran

(Now wait a minute! Little Derwin got something to  
show us that Jenny could never do. Listen...)

(Hey. Look at little Derwin. Look at him go, look at him go!  
Awww, baby.)

DOVE:

Positions, muscles flexed  
Dove was lost in a Ghana hex  
Passed her test, felt her teddy

Jenifa oh Jenny

Notions

Soothed the mood

Dove was lost in De La heaven

Screwed Plug Two, did the do

Jenifa oh Jenny

Jenny

Teased my homeboy Granny

In fact she teased so many

She was known as a garden tool

POS:

No more

I dispatched

Was it Jimmy had met his match

Or could it be the realisation

All girls owned a Jenny

For normal health

I had fought

A valuable lesson she had taught

Don't flaunt that the candy is good

Unless you came with plenty