

# De La Soul, Say No Go

POS:

Now let's get right on down to the skit  
A baby is brought into a world of pits  
And if it could've talked that soon  
In the delivery room  
It would've asked the nurse for a hit  
The reason for this?  
The mother is a jerk  
Excuse me, junkie  
Which brought the work of the old  
Into a new light, what a way  
But this what a way  
Has been a way of today  
Anyway push couldn't shove me  
To understand a path to a basehead  
Consumer should erase it in the first wave  
But second wave forms relievers  
And believers will walk to it  
Then even talk to it and say

(You got my body now you want my soul)  
Nah, can't have none of that  
Tell 'em what to say Mase

(Say no go)

DOVE:

Nah, no my brother  
No my sister  
Try to get hip to this  
Word, word to the mother  
I'll tell the truth  
So bear my witness  
Fly like birds of a feather  
Drugs are like pleather  
You don't wanna wear it  
No need to ask that question  
Just don't mention  
You know what the answer is

POS:

Now I never fancied Nancy  
But the statement she made  
Held a plate of weight  
I even stressed it to Wade

DOVE:

Did he take any heed?

POS:

Nah, the boy was hooked  
You coulda phrased the word "base"  
And the kid just shook  
In his fashion class once an A now an F  
The rock rules him now  
The only designs left  
Were once clothes made for Osh-Kosh  
Has converted to nothing but stonewash

DOVE:

Now hopping in a barrel is a barrel of fun  
But don't hop in if you wanna be down, son  
'Cause that could mean  
Down and out as an action

What does that lead to?  
Dum da dum dum  
People say what have I done for all my years  
My tears show my hard earned work  
I heard shoving is worse than pushing  
But I'd rather know a shover than a pusher  
'Cause a pusher's a jerk

(Say no go)

POS:  
Believe it or not  
The plots forms a fee  
More than charity  
But the course doesn't coincide  
With the ride of insanity  
Is it a chant that slants  
The soul to fill for it?  
I know it's the border  
That flaunts the order  
To kill for it

DOVE:  
Standing, scheming on a young one  
Taking his time  
8 ball for a cool pool player  
Racked it all  
Tried to break, miscued  
Got beat by the boy in blue  
Next day you're out  
By the spot once more  
Looking hard for a crack in the hole  
I ask what's the fix for the ill stuff  
Word to the Dero  
The answer shoulda been no

POS:  
Run me a score from the funky four plus one more  
(It's the joint!)  
Rewind that back  
This is the age for a new stage of fiend  
Watch how the junkies scream  
For their crack  
&quot;It's the crack&quot;t should explain it from the start  
Behind the ideals of cranking up the heart  
Now the Base claims shot over every part

(Say no go)  
(Say no go)  
(Don't even think about it)  
(Say no go)  
(Say no go)