

The Pharcyde, Bullshit

You gotta get up off of that Bullshit... stop fighting that feeling(x4)

(Imani)

Let me entertain you

And Interphaze you, with the new sound

the sound is the "cyde" And the PHAR is the "CYDE"

And no matter who you are, you know you can't HYDE!

not from the eyes of the sun nor the moon nor the stars!

no matter who you are!

So come in and commence to the sound of my drummin

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(Slim Kid 3)

Time to go all the way with it

Don't just sit there and stare or play with it

cause were committed to the seeds of the new breeds

the Motha Ship of dreams where fiendz breast feeds

step thru reality into reality so surreal you feel you never knew

reality

until it stood still now your far from a lie

when the truth tantalizes ya eyes see we'z

already in the skies or outer space

standing here on the face of this earth

to the state to the grid of my turf

where my mom gave birth

to all that she loves be it small to othersbut yo its bigger than

love

they did a cross examination of it

but you can't duplicate the stae of our relations thru translations

that's not the ticket breaking code in Heiroglyphics

trying to get down to the specifics

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(Bootie Brown)

Yo! when money talks fools are always checkin'

depositing their two cents

Foolishly convinced blinded by their ignorance

that becomes a hinderance for them to rise

When you going to recognize, time waits for no man

when you going to stand and...

Get up offa that Bullshit, stop fighting that feeling

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(Suave)

Yo, Yo, now let me change the topic just a bit

talk about the iahp's with the fat ass and tits

Comin' to the club looking for a star

ain't got ten dollars for a drink at the bar

scoping around looking for the best dressed,

smelling for the indo passing up the stress

sniff sniff yo what does the iahp smell

A brotha like Suave with pockets that swell

action was thrown the iahp was blown

next thing you know I had her at my home

all alone object to get paid

the only thing that happened was her ass got laid

Now no end and her ass was sprung

Used a little tongue but believe I'm well hung
So listen, a lesson well learned for all you club hopping ho's
It ain't about the stardom and it ain't about the dough
So...

You gotta get on up off of that Bullshit (x6)
Stop fighting that feeling