

# The Pharcyde, Otha Fish

Yeah, bam, bam, bam, heyya, whassup, yeah  
We was like that you know  
Yeah, and I bet you got layed back  
Yeah, ima uh, Im a just sit in here for a couple of hours  
Man, dont sweat it, yo, we gonna catch some stuff, dude  
Oh no, Im kinda tired  
Nah, we got a basket, were gonna fill this basket before we go, yo  
Aight, bro  
Cause there are otha fish...

(slim kid tre)

It took a second to register up in my branium  
My dome, my head, my skull, my cranium  
My eyes have had enough, it was time to do some talkin  
I had to creep through the hound-dogs that were stalkin  
This slimmy caught me peepin, this means she wasnt sleepin  
On who I was, so she crept in like a hawk  
In a minutes time, we adjourned to the floor  
Ooh! I hit a high note cause of the way that she was walkin  
We got into the groove, I didnt bust no, uh, hip-hop moves  
I just kept it nice and smooth  
Next thing you know, we got together, word, I thought wed be forever  
Didnt have an um-ber-ella, now Im soaked in stormy weather  
Whether two birds of a feather fly or fall itll be together  
Never sympin, and leave your love life limp  
Therell be no suicide attempts for this slim-trim kid  
Cuz you know theres otha fish in the sea, that is, in the sea  
In the sea that is

(chorus 3x)

(in the sea) you know theres otha fish in the sea that is

I reminisce, try to clear up all the myths  
For an imaginary kiss with you again  
Not even friends, though I wish that I could mend  
Like a tailor and be olive oyls number one sailor  
I ams what I am, still I falls like an anvil  
Shes heavy on the mind sometimes its more than I can handle  
But men arent supposed to tumble into the den b  
Macho, but I hanchos like pancho will give in  
Family oriented, but not oriental  
A dame is supposed to claim ya even if you drive a pinto  
A hero is a sandwich, and a manwich is a meal  
A marriage is a paper, are they fakin or for real?  
Whats the deal dabbers? will you go tumbling after  
Your man and take a stand or will you help him roll faster?  
The reason why I ask you is because Im sick of this  
Bitch lickin drip drip from a niggaz benefits  
He doesnt even suit ya and hes surely not ya size  
Im surprised that you slept on a heart thats worldwide  
And when ya open up ya eyes, babe, my mate, I really wish  
That ya dont bruise a limb, as ya swim with otha fish in the sea  
In the sea that is

(chorus 3x)

Now, if there aint no mountain high enough  
Why aint you climbin up?  
My hand has been extended every since the day I lent it to ya  
I thought I knew ya, but I didnt even know ya  
Bro, youre stupid, cause ya thought youd catch a cupid  
And you found that love aint two wiffs of shit  
So I resign or quit  
It aint even about the hips, or the lips or the tits or

Even the pussywhip, elizabeth, this is it  
Because I slipped and I tripped into a shoe that didnt fit  
And now the next man is stealing my heart away  
Id charge him like a bull, but his pull never fades me  
The kid is going crazy, they steppin with my lady  
They workin on a baby, Im pushin up the daisies, but  
Hey diddle diddle, I wont play second fiddle  
To no man and stand firm on this  
And seal up on the bliss with a big juicy kiss  
Just call me big gibraltor miss  
No, I wont diss, Im just like on to otha fish in the sea  
In the sea that is

(chorus 3x)

You know theres otha, you know that theres otha  
(chorus repeats 20x)

In the sea, baby (4x)