

# The Pharcyde, The Rubbers Song

Roll me up/AIDS is wack  
(repeat 16X)

You better stop!

(Slim Kid Tre)

It takes at least one woman true said  
Though which rain doesn't calculate the fate  
Sliding through the secret garden, I beg the pardons  
Regarding the odds with my snake, he's such a slut  
And every will of God it gets marked as a winner  
Diggin in the hoes and the soap like a tenor sax  
and baby got backs  
Spread the fenders no one hinders yo I can't hold it back  
in the darkness, many play like they won't get caught and  
Every day we be up there stalkin  
Pay attention when you're harkin embarkin  
Territories never throws until we see the dolphin  
caught in the tuna net, cause you will get  
A birds eye triple high noose to the neck  
Yo, who's read to go?  
When Slim brings Grim to the show?

You better stop!  
And think about it  
(repeat 4X)  
You better stop!

(Imani)

The beauty of the booty got me in a trance  
In my pants I be squirming, like Pee Wee Herman  
From a single table dance but she knows I beez  
No Pee Weed, cause I beez  
Kingin like Kong cause my ding-a-ling's long  
With my ding dong I make crotches sing songs  
Make the guts say praise I'll pay for the duty  
The day I go sliding, bare in a room  
in a butt hot greasy slot  
Without my unraveling what knots  
What I got is a plan and a plot  
Already got the crotch, hoppin like scotch  
Ready hot and willin but I know the penicillin ain't killin  
this Public Enemy, so it's gonna be  
Doomsday for the gift I flip  
Gotta get a grip, crip, blood be trippin when I'm whippin  
asses like cream, I know what you mean  
I try to comply with the gameplan don't ask me why  
I zips down my fly and pry open the thigh  
Here's where I catch like fish  
without using my wack ass prophylactics

You better stop!  
And think about it...  
(repeat 2X)

(Booty Brown)

Not feelin very smart as the Doctor tears the chart  
with my heart in my neck, oh heck  
What have I done? Thrown all my cards on the table  
for just one night of fun, I wish it wasn't cable  
but the second time around in a town we performed at last week  
Yeah needless to speak  
Spotted the physique that caught my eye  
Next morning woke up butt naked and high

on life not my wife like a knife I stab  
Placed them on table still I did not grab  
Now with a gown I wear and a frown I stare  
into the light, prayin that the overnight passion  
Will not cash this ass in, so I'm askin  
God it won't be odd cause I've asked before  
Just right then the Doc entered the door  
Hey, welcome back again Mr. Robinson!  
Now see ahh, have you ever thought about ahh, using those...

Roll me on  
(repeat to fade)