De La Soul, Buddy (12" Remix)

Dove:

Meany, meany, meany, meany, meany (Say what?) Meany, meany, meany, meany, meany (Say what?) Meany, meany, meany, meany, meany, meany (Oh, you gotta do that again, Dove) Meany, meany, meany, meany, meany (Say what?) Meany, meany, meany, meany, meany (Say what?) Meany, meany, meany, meany, meany, meany (OK)

Hello, it's the Soul Troopin in with the Jungle patrol And this ones about the KO's, the knockouts out there Who I call my buddy Hold up (Wait a minute)

Pos:

Now just wait, we're gonna talk about Buddy on this plate But before we let the herd out the gate Make sure the levels are straight out the jungle (The Jungle, the Jungle, the Brothers, the Brothers)

Afrika:

De La Soul, from the soul Black medallions, no gold Hangin out with Pos, hangin out with Mase Buddy, buddy, buddy all in my face

Mike G:

For the lap, Jimbrowski must wear a cap Just in case the young girl likes to clap Ain't for the wind but before I begin I initiate the buddy with a slap

Phife:

Now drop the beat, for the Phifer from A Tribe Called Quest When I see Buddy, I will never half step I'll just do her Tribal style and then jet The Buddy that I like is to be sexy and nice Just good enough for the one they call Phife A brown skin Buddy with shoulder length hair Nice firm breasts and a round dairy-aire

Q-Tip:

Now for the next, I'm the Q-Tip from A Tribe Called Quest And when I quest for the Buddy, I don't fess For my jimmy wants nothing but the best (the best) The best (Ooh Wee!) Let's stick out the jimmy and see what we can catch (Stick 'em up, stick 'em up jimmy) Next won't be needed unless (Jenny wanna get right to the flesh)

Afrika:

Dancin on the dance floor Girl, it's you that I adore Step off stage, they scream for more Native Tongues got rhymes galore Mike G:

Snap my fingers, make you mine If not, I'll snap a second time After that, I guarantee You will be standing next to me

Afrika:

Fly buddy (buddy) don't you know you make me go nutty (nutty) I'm so glad that you're not a fuddy duddy (duddy) Not too skinny and not too chubby (chubby) Soft like silly putty Miss Crabtree (Crabtree) I hope that you're not mad at me Cuz I told you that it was your buddy (buddy) That was making me ever so horny (horny) Junglelistically horny

Pos:

I won't lie, I love B-U-D-D-Y Cuz I never let it walk on by When it comes to me and Jenny, I seem (very serious) Like a big friend Buddy is an act that occurs on the lip When Jenny and Jimmy start shootin the gift Boy let me get shot, I won't even riff

Dove:

On the dial, my Buddy talks to me for a while Plug Two is the (Q-Tip: Q to her Tip) On the A-side or sometimes the flip (word up) Buddy, is the bud to my daisy tree And the luuden to my do-re-mi And the pleaser to my man Plug Three (Plug Three gets the whole caboodle)

Mike G:

Behind my bush, my Buddy likes the way that I push And like a champ, just knock it on out Never ever once sellin out (Well let loose the juice) My Buddy helps me to (De La my Soul) Keepin Jimmy in total control Without Buddy, I'd be on a roll

Monie Love:

Now as the lady I thought that Jungle and Quest and Soul would just maybe Give me the chance to say that I get crazy Due to the fact I let Buddy amaze me As a matter of fact, it pleases me in many ways I decided that it was time for Monie Love to say That when it comes to the three, you know that I don't play Cuz to me chasin Buddy is the perfect way (perfect way) To spend the day (to spend the day)

Q-Tip and Queen Latifah:

Oooh child, things are gettin a little easier Oooh Buddy gets easier (yeah) Oooh child, things are gettin a little easier Oooh Buddy gets easier

Q-Tip:

Girl, I heard you're lookin for some good times If you Quest from the Soul, here's what we'll find Whole lotta fun, lots of fun together Just like kissin cousins(Yeah, that's kinda clever) Close like bosoms, bosoms stay close If you be my Buddy, I won't toast That we're like Ethel Mertz and Lucille MacGillicuddy You can be mine and I can be your Buddy

Dove:

The best Buddy's in evening wear Long lovin less Tru know (he's in there) I feel sorry for those who pay a fare (a fee?) Word to the D I don't beg, I just tease my Buddy with my right leg (ha-ha) And when it's ready what's said is Buddy is best in bed (Word to the D)

Afrika:

Buddy buddy told us all to get into a circle Said don't bug because I won't hurt you All I really wanna do is freak you (You know what? She freaked us)

Mike G:

And I watched and then I checked my Swatch to see the time The Soul had formed a Buddy line And that Buddy was mine, all mine

Pos:

Now when Quest, Jungle and De La Soul Is at the club, our ritual unfolds Grab our bones and start swingin our hands (Then Jenny start flockin in everywhere) Cuz Jennifer just wants to stay aware Yo fellas, should we keep her aware (Mmm, Hmm...yeah!!!)