

# De La Soul, Eye Know

POS:

Greetings, girl, and welcome to my world of phrase  
I'm right up to bat  
It's a Daisy Age and you're about to walk top-stage  
So wipe your Lottos on the mat  
Hip-hop love this is and don't mind when I quiz your  
Involvements before the sun  
But clear your court 'cause this is a one-man sport  
And who's better for this than Plug One  
Now you don't have to worry about me squashin' other deals  
'Cause they've already been squooshed  
Freeze a frame about moods the same which we can continue  
Right behind the bush  
You'll stay with me  
Eye Know this  
But not because of all my earthly treasures  
Or regardless to the fact that I'm Posdnuos  
But because

(Eye know Eye love you better)

DOVE:

May I cut this dance to introduce myself as  
The chosen one to speak  
Let me lay my hand across yours  
And aim a kiss upon your cheek  
They name's Plug Two  
And from the soul I bring you  
The Daisy of your choice  
May it be filled with the pleasure principle  
In circumference to my voice  
About those other Jennys I reckoned with  
Lost them all like a homework excuse  
This time the Magic Number is two  
'Cause it takes two, not three, to seduce  
My destiny of love is brought to an apex  
Sex is a mere molecule  
In this world of love that I have for you  
It's true

(Eye know Eye love you better)

POS:

Now it's time to let this rhyme style  
Get somewhat poured in the mold  
Take my hand and we'll pick my plantation  
Of Daisies for a bouquet of Soul  
Life will begin at the cut of a rim  
Take it as filled to the rim as in brim  
Squeeze your stoop like Betty Boop  
We'll make Campbell's Alphabet Soup  
And spell Plug One's within  
Forward march is the say  
When transistors will play  
Come into bed is the mood  
Dolby sound will be then top crowned  
When I put the needle into your groove  
I got a good thing  
And in full swing  
I show this in gifts, words or letters  
But even without those three  
Eye know you'll be close to me 'cause

(Eye know I love you better)

DOVE:

It's I again and the song that I send  
Is taking steps to reach your heart  
Any moment you feel alone  
I can fill up your empty part  
We can ascend 'till we reach De La Heaven  
And in a spin we'll hit the Top Ten  
Then we will meet Mr Stuckie  
And Pos' brother Lucky will preach  
Let the wedding begin  
Shot by an arrow of cupid  
Through the string of a G-clef  
My dear, I claim you're def  
And if you can hear me, by golly gee,  
Trugoy is ready for what you possess  
We could live in my Plug Two home  
And on Mars where we could be all alone  
And we make a song for two,  
Picture perfect things and I sing of how

(Eye know I love you better)