

# De La Soul, Eye Patch

(Thank you, thank you, and for my latest basket of cherries, here it goes, baby!)

Mess up my mind, mess up my mind, mess up my mind wit the eye patch  
Mess up my mind, mess up my mind, mess up my mind wit the eye patch  
Mess up my mind, mess up my mind, mess up my mind wit the eye patch  
(Everything I do's gonna be fine)

POS:

Channeling in sync so my would bring (WHAT!)  
Wit dat, causin' all fat I'm responsible for ya diet  
(Keep it quiet!)

Yo I got beats. State this stitch on my national fabric  
My daughter will speak the arabic that's how I lift  
Levitato to my nation when holding up your nickels  
I pie like crumble so I Don like Rickles  
Like green on the pickle  
My papes are the up master of the cabbage patch

DOVE:

Ya eyes got the latch

POS:

So catch the cut, I hold the rut  
For the people's reminder when in Maseo Path  
I be the finder of the patch

DOVE:

Can the cat's tongue slip, ya do the 'da dip'  
Take the horse into the jolly ranch  
Keep the hush  
The good, the bad, and Uncle Tom, beat it kid  
(Whoaaaa....!)

Do doo doo do do do do do  
Show the sheep cause I found the food  
When I string the man wit the eye patch  
The eye patch  
When I'm walkin' it and could ya make it go sha na na na  
(Mmmmmmm)

POS:

It sniffs good  
Punks show disguises when I'm standing in the wood  
I be the in 'cause the brother holdin' glocks is out  
I be the in 'cause the pusher runnin' blocks is out  
I be the in 'cause the kid smokin' weed,  
Shootin' seed which leads to a girl's stomach  
Being 'bout a half a ton is out  
Show the finger print  
And give me good grief for my lumber  
Pants will sag 'cause I'm licensed as a plumber  
Feel the Plug  
(Yo, something's wrong here)  
Now give a shout

DOVE: Yo what's up, I'd like to give a holler to Big 7 off in the Oakenone!

POS: And I bring an income in to my baby girl Twyla in White Plains and all my peoples out in Delaware.

MASE: Yeah yeah yeah, and I like to give a shout out to all those rappers who dissed us on records, and I wanna let you know you're still wack.  
And oh yeah, I ain't mentioned no names 'cause you might f...

(All right. I'm sorry, I didn't know you were going back to that)

(Ecoutez. Ecoutez.)