

# De La Soul, I Am I Be

## Verse 1

I am Posdnous  
I be the new generation of slaves  
here to make papes to buy a record exec rakes  
the pile of revenue I create  
But I guess I don't get a cut cuz my rent's a month late  
Product of a North Carolina cat  
who scratched the back of a pretty woman named Hattie  
Who departed life just a little too soon  
and didn't see me grab the Plug Tune fame  
As we go a little somethin' like this  
look ma, no protection  
Now I got a daughter named Ayana Monay  
And I can play the cowboy to rustle in the dough  
so the scenery is healthy where her eyes lay  
I am an early bird but the feathers are black  
so the apples that I catch are usually all worms  
But it's a must to decipher one's queen  
from a worm who plays groupie and spread around the bad germ  
I cherish the twilight  
I maximize, my soul is the right size  
I watch for the power to run out on the moon  
(And that'll be sometime soon)  
Faker than a fist of kids  
speakin that they're black  
When they're just niggas trying to be Greek  
Or some tongues who lied  
and said "We'll be natives to the end"  
Nowadays we don't even speak  
I guess we got our own life to live  
Or is it because we want our own kingdom to rule?  
Every now and then I step to the now  
for now I see back then I might have acted like a fool  
Now I won't apologize for it  
This is not a bunch of Bradys  
but a bunch of black man's pride  
Yet I can safely say  
I've never played a sister by touching where her private parts reside  
I've always walked the right side of the road  
If I wasn't making song I wouldn't be a thug selling drugs  
But a man with a plan  
and if I was a rug cleaner  
betcha Pos'd have the cleanest rugs I am.

## Verse 2

The Plug Two brand with the flavour  
in the flute watch the sniffin'  
so a sack of shows in demand  
I read the diction from the second page  
I got the one-two gauge  
baritone to the izm fan  
Trees fall so I can play ground with my ink  
So let me need ya to my ems go  
I push the infinite and carry it  
My carrier's the three over one  
so my pluggins already know  
Lick shots with moo  
catch the boo  
from a ghost in the heckling crowd  
if I give a foot  
Jack Ville caught a spill  
when a still came from my mouth

I brought a head down south  
I don't check for the noose and the neck  
So I never tell my ems  
that finesse is knocking at my door  
I choose to run from the rays of the burning sun  
and dodge a needle washing up upon a sandy shore  
I bring the element H with the 2  
so ya owe me what's coming when I'm raining on your new parade  
It's just mind over matter  
and what matters is  
that the mind isn't guided by the punished shade  
I keep the walking on the right side  
but I won't judge the next who handles walking on the wrong  
Cuz that's how he wants to be  
No difference, see  
I wanna be like the name of this song I am

### Verse 3

I am Posdnous  
I be the new generation of slaves  
Here to make papes to buy a record exec rakes  
the pile of revenue I create  
but I guess I don't get a cut cuz my rent's a month late  
The deeds of a natural  
are seeds that are no longer planted  
so the famine in the mind is strong  
Tactics of another plane is now proven sane  
Sane enough to let you know from within this song  
I stabilize many cableized viewers  
So my occupation's known  
But not why I occupy  
And that is to bring the peace  
not in the flower but the As-Salaam Alaikum in the third I am