

De La Soul, Intro (Da La Soal Is Dead)

Hello boys and girls. Welcome to your De La Soul readalong storybook!
When you hear this sound... * ...that means turn the page.
And now we begin our exciting adventure of... De La Soul is Dead.

*

PLAYGROUND HONEYS:

- Oh my God, Vanilla Ice...
- He's so fly!
- The boy is so good.
- Did you see his body?
- He could dance too.
- He could.
- He's better than any rapper I ever seen!
- And plus his dancers!
- He's so jammin'!

*

JEFF: Yo, what's up?

HONEYS: Yo, Jeff, where you been, man?

JEFF: Guess what I just found, I just found a De La Soul tape in the garbage.

HONEYS: For real? Let's hear it!

JEFF: No!

HONEYS: Aww, be like that!

*

MISTA LAWNGE: What's up, cocksnot? How ya doing, buddy?

HONEYS: Cocksnot? You gonna let him call you that? Sucker!

JEFF: Leave me alone!

LAWNGE: What do we have here?

JEFF: Nothing!

LAWNGE: Listen, you little Arsenio Hall gum having punk!

HONEYS: Oooh! You let him call you Arsenio! Oooh!

LAWNGE: I want the tape!

JEFF: It's mine!

HONEYS: Oh, he played you! Jeff's getting played! Jeff! Jeff! Bodyslam him, Jeff!

*

LAWNGE: Now! I've got the new De La Soul tape! Hey dicksnot, buttcrust, get over here!

D.J. AUB: What's up baby?

MASE: Coolin'!

LAWNGE: I just got this De La Soul tape, man, slamming. Where's the box? The box!

MASE: So, yo, let's get with the shilsnihlsnobilсно!

AUB: I got the bidox, let's do this like Brutus!

*

...28. For those who have all four answers correct, you will receive a specially selected Grand Prize. Thanks, and goodnight, for Three Feet High and Rising, this is Don Newkirk.