

Digable Planets, The May 4th Movement Starring

[Doodlebug]

Uh....

Ha....

Uh....

Ha Ha....

[Ladybug]

Funky....

[Doodlebug]

Uh....

Ha....

Uh....

Ha Ha....

[Doodlebug and Ladybug]

One time for your mind

Two times for Mumia's saint crew

Three times for my Brooklyn dimes

Seven times for pleasure....

I don't trip

I don't trip[She don't trip]

We don't trip [Nah]

We don't trip

We don't trip

Please don't trip

We don't trip

Pleasure....

[Ladybug]

Now, sixteen times for the mind thieves

For my thinking intell- And I am Erica

Counterfits don't stop the wettest of us

We Brooklyn

We define the black people equal to who? Yeah

What you supply?

I know when I know when I drop ??dip??

That was in beetle's but a snake try to spill a score

On my pride I'm in my Cammy

We bust at COINTELPRO we creamy like

Fuck that we Creamy Spies tell you scheme-y lies

We let creamy bullets fly

Should it reflect the sun

We say yes when we think of getting dipped

We says guess say yo comrades rest

[Doodlebug and Ladybug]

Cause we all bounce

We all bounce

I do bounce

[Yes I do bounce] He do bounce

[Yes she do bounce] He do bounce

Yes we all bounce

I all bounce [Come on you know your bounce]

[Doodlebug]

From back since the crook caught a rep

For giving birth to horn loopers

I took my first step with campers - born troopers

Got caps on both cans for the halls I spray

Slap hand swith my mans by the walls we play

Now... waist chains and Cammy floors complete sag

Live pools, my squad rules

From solar to lunar, cheap to death

From no boot to puma, sewed up like mesh

My cousin's hit the 'pike
I read it in the ??went it?? circle C-low
Now all the niggaz hating C-know
As we move on the D-E-low
For our fam in jail
No stars just bars
No cars unless the BMT own 'em
Crook-town bounce streets delph to south ??bar on a??
I drape soul hearts
I make soul darts
Cover mad areas in my ??crepe soulclarks??
MC's lyin, is dyin rap off
But here we all y'all
With pleasure....
So it's

[Doodlebug and Ladybug]
One time for your mind
Twice times for Mumia's saint crew
Thrice times for the brooklyn dimes
Seven times for pleasure

I stay on
He stay on (She stay on)
We stay on
We stay on
[He stay on] He is on
We be on cause
We stay on
With pleasure...

[Butterfly]
Here I go, the seven odd
Manchu squad
Black notes I quote, I dedicate to my young star
Via ??selway?? cars I span the metro
C-know sold stee-lo
Is livin on the D-low
The galactic travler eternal explorer
Like the invincible master agent - a true warrior
Neither here nor there, a master of illusion
My son's moon sets, catch reps when we cruisin
The New York Boroughs with classic boombasctic
Studied all the styles and got nasty at it
Like a Thelonus Monk I travel in peace
Left on right on black man from the east

[All three]
We don't quit [x4]

[Butterfly]
Yeah like for nothin but beats and cheese
Subzero degrees can't freeze the cool breeze
Ease easay straight Brooklyn doob
Hit you off with some pellets did Brooklyn smooth
Ahhh!
It's that certain style Uh huh
I shoot a ??leg ball??
Squeeze off style quarters til herbs get stressed
Playing slick games and avoid all rest

[Ladybug]
I shows, five seconds after that
I flows left caught your rebel grows
Devils we grow

Jonesin on the curb I glow
Still posin a B-girl fresh as
This leftist gets with MC's one and all of 'em
Bust ninety ??bi-evels??
And my whole crew walk with pleasure...