Da Booty

Ouestion

A Tribe Called Quest

What is it that everybody has And some pirates and theives try to take Da Booty (and if you is a crook than you takin' it) Da Booty (and if you got money you shakin' it) Da Booty (come on everybody that's here, that's word to Phife Dawg and my man Shaheed) I give my promise to all y'all to keep my shit hittin' Half of y'all claim dog but now a light kitten Flippin' on brothers just like Mary Lou Retton Get off that ass and see what I'm settin' Born with this inside, you just can't get it This is the lethal pop and you have no weapon Who is the native brother who keep asses steppin' make deep impressions and constantly be reppin' When I was young I'd stretch gouch yo Now I'm on Letterman, on the couch yo the black thing with knives is called the back do' can't we be cool instead of being foul though Ghetto child dreams of fast cars and fast dollars Impressions of live sometimes makes ya holler Scream all that devil shit and talk like a scholar You dumb as a doorknob, and why do you bother Phife Dawg puttin' the bite back in yours Top dog, puttin' it up, flick his balls MC from now til I get a frown Shake that ass girl because you world renowned Wake up, look at the sun, see the sights Bull duke, you've got to die for your rights MC's, y'all got to work for the mic Zombies, do it from dusk to the night Rock to the beat, yo it's never the same Good girls usually got good game Hot cats tearin' that ass out the frills Block ass, you had no skills, that's the reals Make this money without the friction Take this honey, there goes your diction Rappers better retreat, fix your joints My whole crew got bumps on they points Rumors being spread 'bout me and my click We can't rock shows and our rhymes ain't shhh Might not've heard it, or maybe you have Between me and you, they can kiss my ass Used to get angry, used to get quite vexed But say what you may, just cash my check 'Cause all I'm ever guilty of is going on tour Doing shows galore, and bringin' it raw [Chorus]