

That Shit

A Tribe Called Quest

Do do do, do do do, do do do, do do do do
Do do, do do do do, do do, do do do do

Yo, what's ya name, pa?
(It's Jay Dee)
And what's the name of ya crew?
(It's SV)
Yeah, that's Baatin and that nigga
(T3)
A yo, tell me where you from
(I'm from the D, y'all
Ha ha, I'm from the, D D, D D D D D D, D D D D D
Y'all, I'm from the, D D D, D D D D D D, D D D D D
Y'all)

And this goes out to everybody who doubts, runnin' ya mouth
And don't know what you talkin' 'bout
You ain't familiar wit' the D, don't go that route
Just keep ya hand on ya toolie if ya walkin' 'bout
It's all live now
And for the greatest amount
But make the ladies say Oh
And the hoes say oww
And the owls say whoot da whoot
Turnin' it out
It's SV still on a quest baby knockin' you out
It's like dat

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(And who are you?)
The Abstract
(Ali is here and Jay Dee)
Yeah, he did the track
(Now would you say that it's tight?)
It's type phat
(And what we want y'all to do is)
Is come react
(Cause we do it all)
All night night, night night night night
We do it all, all all all night y'all
We do it, all night, night night night night
We do it, all all all night y'all

Word up
It's The Love Movement, it's all love
'Cause we make ma-fuckas be fond of us
We like the ladies, intelligent ones
But when the lights go out it's time to fondle us
It's apprehension, when playin' ya joint
'Cause Jay Dee makes it sound so marvelous
If you beefin', then settle ya soul
While we make all of y'all just bond wit' us
Got your work on you, you better put it away
Police be lookin' for the vandalous
Jay Dee from the D, SV family

Phife, these jokers can't handle us

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Now what you change ya name to?
(Mutt Ranks, yo)
And what you really gotta do?
(Get the bank, yo)
And when you wake up in the morning...
(I give thanks, yo)
And all these ladies seem to be...
(They seem to come in flanks, yo)
Because I'm, nice with mines, mad nice with mines
Nice with mines, mad nice with mines, yo, word
Nice with mines, crazy nice with mines
Once again, son, I'm nice with mines
Check it)

Phife can make it iller with the dominant flows
Put the bite back in it while the confidence grows
Dawg got flea-bitten written, I stay shittin'
On competition, we hittin' like Cal Ripken
Brothas is playtime like Animaniacs
We be puttin' in real time, that's why y'all bangin' that
Niggas can face off but can't get shorty
I make y'all erase off 'cause y'all ain't naughty
What's up to Treacherous, let's get it in line
It's the girls who's sweatin' us, let's make 'em refined
You got to, make it hot for the hoods in the street
Wack producers need to stop with them crackhead beats