Said I'm a need an Indian peace pipe for this (Put them up) Hold up your peace signs for this I gotta make sure that I preach right for this (Put them up) Hold up your peace signs for this See I'm a need all of the free minds for this (Put them up) Hold up your peace signs for this Hold up your peace signs for this (Put them up) Hold up your peace signs for this I'm your neighborhood love dealer (neighborhood love dealer) This for my gorillas That bang Badu and love Dilla, charging everybody Hit-Boy said "We The Plug nigga!" and the fee It's keepin' it G and speakin' the truth Which just so happens to be what I frequently do You need that work put AP in the stu' I go A-P-E in the booth, you touch me you get your fever reduced That boy cold, you so worry bout reaching the youth You ain't even in tune with keeping it you In '08 we start to innovate Ya tried to give a shade for what rappers is doing today Wait let me demonstrate They in the video dancing, ya praise it Simple 808 beat jammin', ya praise it Weird clothes and skinny pants, ya praise it And these here today, gone tomorrow songs is ya'll favorite So save it, ooh I got 'em mad Like back in my younger days, when I used to have The negro league jeans patched with the hat to match Pro Club inside out so you dumb nigga can see the tag Man if I gotta go out it's gonna be like the crocodile hunter What's that? Bitch that's doin' what I wanna With my heart to the corner and my chin to the cloud

It's just the tape, wait 'til the album come out nigga

Stand back let a king get his space Let me find the livest people in the place What is the fuck is up? Sorry for cussing my moms is prolly listenin' But watchin' niggas hating on us then lovin' us is fucking nuts Made something out of nothing, how real is that? The style's all authentic, that's what they feelin' that So I don't need your apologies Just do what your girl already does and follow me See that's what they gotta be, it's not for nothing Boy it done got so popping that I got new cousins That they ain't my cousins, they just call me when they wantin' something I guess that come when your name is what they won't stop discussing Baby you gotta love it Ain't no function like a Vibe Tribe function Cause a Vibe Tribe function really turns I represent that West Coast, we call it the best coast Cause tree is universal, baby this is where it burns I got the light, who's got the trees? I mean I'm high sorry reverse it, I got the weed

O-K-T-A-N-E is tellin' all his smokers, what up?
So what we get high? get over it and shut up
Hold up a second
One time if you ever been stressed
Look all the good things you realize you've been blessed
Now throw up you middle finger and then put up your index
Now turn it around
Peace, Love, Weed and Sex