

4ever

Black Eyed Peas

One is for the love
Two is for the soul
Three's the magic number
And four is forever
Five is so alive
And six is in the mix
So peep, I hope you're ready for

I'm out for the night, smile for the lights
Looking for a taste and I end up with a slice
Like P à la mode, I'm fresh and I'm froze
My chain hang low and my raps pure gold
I'm nasty and nice, a wolf on the mic
These sheep sound ba-a-a-d, but they flock for a bite
Let's Midnight Maraud, we out with the claws
Howl at the moon and we glance at the stars
We up and away, top tier everyday
They pause and we play, we ball and they fade
We rockin' over here, just jumpin' over here
Them other niggas gold but we shine like veneers
I brush off those wack little haters like plaque
With the elemental P's and the peas that be black
With the element of freeze so please stand back
Tell me can you rock it, can you rock it like that?

Yup, yup, yo Tab and Ap, time to get the strap
Hit 'em off with the click clack, Mortal Kombat
I'ma slap 'em with the boom bap, top a four mat
Told them niggas step back, these are power maniacs
I'm the Black Power Ranger, baby, you can call me Zack
That's exactly how I flip the lyric, rap acrobat
Battlerap, ready to attack, heavy impact
Nigga I'ma a thunder cat,
You know where my number's at, number one

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I slip on the scene, I'm slick and I'm clean
I slide off the green like my money's vaseline
The mood is Supreme, the ladies lookin' nice
They rollin' with the team yeah we gotta fit 'em right
You won't be on the night 'cause the itch don't stop
We blowin' up the spot 'til the roof go pop
You somethin' and they not, they warm and we hot
They sink to the bottom and we rise to the top
Umm
We doin' things she just talk about
We makin' headlines, she just word of mouth
We knock it out the park and you strikin' out
You fallin' off, we hold it down
You crack when the alligator snap

With the elemental P's and the peas that be black
With the element of freeze so please stand back
Tell me can you rock it, can you rock it like that?

Yup, yup, real shit, I go rock it like this
3 pointer, hit a three, yes indeed, it a swish
I be deep in the abyss, I am Pisces the fish
When I'm dick up a bitch it be heavenly bliss
Oh yes, look at this wicked shit that I spit
Two long one tongue, two lips, larynx
Kill a lyricist, rock the fatal linguistic
On my 1-2 shit, never on that two list, we number one

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