

The Package

De La Soul

Okay, cameras ready
Everybody get on they marks
Let's get this thing started, people, come on
Posdnous, you got your lines
You know the direction
Roll cameras, everybody, roll cameras
Let's make this a good one
And, action!

L.I.'s finest back at it
Premium soul on the rocks, the package
A revival and conscious survival
The content is beyond lists and idols
Use scar tissue to wipe tears
Hiding amongst the blood and sweat
And don't forget the gang's here to face ya
If some wanna take it back to when a B-boy first became a C-note chaser
Nah, you staying right here
"Talk less, listen more," that's the saying right here
Those who wanna try us, play it right here
Step to us with a Goliath, got a David right here

And you can save it right there (Yup!)
Recognize the savior
The kinks in the string, the wack accelerators
The difference between doing the job and just your nature
Understand birthright over labor
Still working like two thumbs up
Be mouse humble if you two crumbs up
Because, uh, I seen sun go grimace in a smile
And I ain't heard a lyric go dive in a while
We jump right in the deep end, like we don't pretend
Serve heavenly high, like Gospel and weed pens
We stay devout
Career's not carbonated, so we won't fizzle out (Fizzle out, fizzle out)
No doubt

Good take, good take
Alright, let's set up for the next one
A little less lighting on this one... that's it
Looks just fine, just fine
Everybody on their marks
Cameras rolling

L.I.'s finest, Craftmatic
This ain't the sit-down pillow top package
Keep the tenor, boy, we beyond summertime
Want that good work? Call Plug Wonder Time
Stay on the tick tock, but this ain't the kiddy app
Black king shit, God - Where your city at?
Once again, we administer the Mars transmission
Get your cause ate up like Blondie
No crease, pa, this that laundry
Indebted to a long list, funky like armpits
But let the band roll on like deodorant
You know they going straight Dan Stuckie when we blast off
Living life 'mask on, mask off'

The devil got a plan and a task force (And a task force)
A little prayer oughta piss his ass off
Get your helmets fitted, we headed for a crash course

Yo, we're not designed to be ancient
Keep it new like wet paint scent
We're colorful, and yet
From Day-Glo, we departed
'Cause trendsetters know when to bail from the trend they started
And yet, the enders still prevail
We all hail from the 'ville with no days off up in the office
Godly flows never nailed up on crosses
It's like liquid abundantly running out of faucets

Yeah, let's print that
That's it, folks
That's a wrap, everybody
Everybody, give a round of applause for...
De La Soul
DJ Pete Rock
That's a wrap, everybody, that's a wrap