

Dial 7 (Axioms Of Creamy Spies)

Digable Planets

(Sara Webb)

hey

hey

hey

hey

we are the creamy spies

the cream always rises up

we all got sequel

the man's game has peaked

we are sun moon and star

we all got pieces

it's nation time nation time

ready to put in work

we got mad peoples

your double dealin is scoped

your tongue is forked we know

we ghetto level

hey

we can make life better

together

not divided

universal original, creamy

the man ain't shit

what's happenin

(Doodlebug)

check it out

in the year of '89 i stole back my black mind

found peace up in the east i shine

one time blind i refined, then over time

i realized the creamy spy gots to climb

find the spot in this land of uncle sam

focus my thoughts and be that true black man that i am

i stand in the face of oppression

with my sisters and my brothers, no slippin no half

steppin

the five percent nation is my representation

i wear timberland study in timbuktu

won't rest until they free brother mumia abu

now can you feel it (huh) nothing can save ya

for this is the season of our self saviour

light che guevara this young angry guerilla

sparks the revolution, black tactics, whatever

(Sara Webb)

black tactics, aight

we see what's happenin

we might start bustin

we'll spell it out for you

if you talk it live it

let's get creamy

really creamy

up down

with pleasure

(Ladybug)

wussup

i cannot answer for my damages due to layin soul type

sentences

i prepare time for and sisters fought passage in a

tactic front style
warfare for the projects i live
a series of niggas atop a target
watch out with preset we swift to light strike
in an aerial form we closin
select territorial aim let's be out
on an onslaught
we plague you
cannot get took
even for the suckers we light up it's good lookin out
even could get takin out i die fightin
subtract the devils that get smoked
(Sara Webb)
hey, funky
hey, funky
hey, funky
hey, funky
black people, black people
steal your mind back
don't die in their wilderness
f**k that
for c-m-b dogs in l.a.
new york project hallways
let's point our heaters the other way
creamy
(Butterfly)
just like that, i seen i was the sun of all man
type good, be a realer fighter super fro
bust it
the beast may wanna war in the summer
thus, i rock my camouflage playin corners
represents kikes while they pimp hip hop
i strategize my joints you know it don't shtop
and it don't pop son it's p-jects bound together
for beats in concrete when i'm creamin with my stiletto
got sixteen for the imperial fascists
war, beats, brothers and honeys we's bouts to set it
domino theory cause they stalled our flow
collectin pitchforks 'till they free geronimo
while you blaze up right on i say my fist raise up
while you bent, i represent
what
uptown downtown across like wherever
meet me in the crook and we could piece it all together
(Sara Webb)
hey super funky
hey super black and superb
hey super super fine
hey super funky
Other Digable Planets songs