

Jane

EPMD

Yo, what's up pmd?
Hey yo coolin man, done with this album, about to take it up to leon
Wills, see what they say.

Hold up man, we ain't bringing nothing up until I diss this girl, man.
Aw, you ain't going to go into that jane thing again?
You know I had to diss her! I told her don't mess with me, you know?
But why you gotta be bothering with that skeezer? that was way back
In 1986!
Let me tell you how it went anyway

Hanging out late drinking a couple of brews
Turn on the radio put the shit on snooze
So when it's time to get up, the radio comes on
Blasting in my ear with the hip-hop song
Five minutes later I hear someone knocking
Yo outside yo, my stereo's rocking
Saying in my mind "who can it be?"
It was me, the p double e m d
I said yo
I said yo
What's up trooper? I have a girl and she wants me to duke her
Why didn't you?
I woulda have been, only thing she brung along a friend
So pmd (yo?) why don't you do me a favor?
Chill with the bitch and I'll hook you up later
She's fly, haircut like anita baker

Looked up and down and said "hmm, I'll take her"
She came in, I said "hi my name is p"
She said "hello my name is j-a-n-e"
I said "jane, oh, what a nice name"
It reminds me of a high school flame

She came behind me and then she rubbed my back
She started moaning and said "yo, let's hit the sack"
Went to my room because she was kinda bossy
Girl broke buckwild

And started playing horsey
She showed pain but inside she felt joy
Ayo she broke wild and said "ride em cowboy!"
Three o'clock on the dot
Tired of busting her
Woke up in the morning to my record "you're a customer"
She left me a note, she called me the medicine
Said next time you have to be better

Stronger and much faster
And you don't quit, epmd rock double
To the funky shit!