

## On The DL

## The Pharcyde

So here it is fuck it, friends or no friends I had enough bullshit  
To last me clear to the ends of my term, I hate worms  
So I'ma bring in the fish and induce my backhand  
To refrain from my fist

Yeah, I wish that I change, then I could shed all the main  
You trippin' on my ego but all my shit is sustained  
Order, order, I cross the border for a spot in the sun  
I'm so down with myself, bitch, I could chill as a bum ho hum

Drum, I'm so burnt that I'm beat, I got my fears on my nerves  
And the crowd on my feet the only one who has my back is me  
In reality, see, I'm constantly fightin' heavy  
When we journey through the sea

Oui oui monsieur, I'm true to the game I believe my friends you slip me  
I might have the ego but you'll tell me who're trippin'  
I know and it shows, I can look at your nose  
And just tell that you're effected by the E G O

On the downlow  
On the downlow  
On the downlow

I woke up in the mornin' to a girl who's butt's soft  
Gotta brush my teeth, clean my nuts off  
Put on the gear that i'ma wear throughout my day  
But before I take a shower, I ain't ashamed to say  
When I think of the night before and the heat of passion  
Your big brown booty, my mind starts flashin'

I'm lookin' in the mirror with my cock on rock  
Should I pursue to do you or just stroke my knot  
While my girl is asleep, I'm caught in a jam  
Went to the bathroom with cocoa-butter in my hand

Closed the door behind me, locked it very tight  
Thinkin' of all the naughty things we did last night  
Slipped out my underoos sat on the toilet bowl  
And let the hand I hold the mic with, take control

Closed my eyes tight so it would seem more real  
I'm thinkin' about the crazy ways you made me feel  
As my thoughts get deeper and a little more intense  
If you don't know what comes next, well, you're just too dense

Man you Pharcyde  
Y'know what I'm sayin'  
Dude, this is it  
Man damn, tre

He's chasin' me, scrapin' my knee on the cement  
Is what I did, what dug look under the rug  
And I got it, hit him in the heart with my night struck a slug  
But no this nigga had to go

Peep this I was asleep, he climbed in my window

Grabbed me around the neck said,