

# Doo Woo You

## Digital Underground

Don't be afraid to let a brother funk with you  
Would you let a nucka doo woo you (x3)  
Don't be afraid to let a brother funk with you  
Yeah, would you let me doo woo you

Yo, I've got plenty of love  
But I got no love for anybody trying to keep me down  
I got a lot of love for all the ones who got my back  
But not the monkey that's riding on it  
They ride to hear a brother say 'shaggalackfragganack'  
You know what I mean ... nothing  
But like an FOI I can't tell a lie  
I get too much juice when you turn me loose  
And like fruit from a tree's got vitamin C  
I'm from the Darkside and I'm fortified  
I got the kind of vitamins to creep beneath your skin  
That's why you're so afraid to let me in  
I'll take you to a whole 'nother level  
You know I got the Main Ingredient  
So just keep on fronting  
Gotta, gotta, gotta keep on fronting - keep on, keep on  
Keep on running your mouth and pumping the lies  
So I'm punking you out  
Invest in all the young, funky minds of today  
Infesting all the young, funky minds with the FADES:  
Falsely Acquired Diluted Education Syndrome  
That's why I need a Bodyhat  
To block all the ooey-gooley brainwashed nuts with the bag  
Make them drip back up the shaft of the system  
Uh-huh, I just dissed them

You make me out to be the devil  
Afraid that I'm a take you to a whole 'nother level  
You know that I'm a creep beneath your skin

Well, what do we have here  
Sheer bliss, Saafir hears this so  
We getting our grind on  
Put a little tuning and your grooming  
They want us to zoomer-zoom, we already zooming  
Putting on my mans, gotta think fast  
I'm a lifesaver so I play blast  
I'm drinking out the glass but the water ain't pure  
And they wonder why I don't want to do you  
First of all, you're scandalous  
And I'm too real so you can't handle this  
Then you'll throw a fit and tell me I ain't shit  
Go fatten up your lips  
Or better yet go put some rhythm in your hips  
I'll flip, never will I slip  
On a front took her bust up  
So now what? I'll tell you what:  
Why don't you get a clue from within, mark  
Otherwise I'm gonna creep beneath your skin

A wing-ding ding-a-ling, listen to me sing  
I like chicken wings

All living things get treated like a brother  
Cause I'm a planet Earth lover  
And I'm surviving, I keep striving  
Alive in my blood's the God from up above-uh  
I gain strength from my mother  
I'm potent cause soul is what I'm toting  
Style runs deep in my family tree  
Yeah, that's me  
See, it's gonna feel good when I run right through you  
So let me do you  
Open up and take a bite of me, chew me up  
Try to swallow my blackness. Go on, taste it  
Face it, it's fact that you're attracted to my style  
But still you lie to me  
You see, being afraid is the same as being shallow  
So why follow the masses?  
We're in the Nineties  
Try to release your mind and be deep  
Peep/peace

[Chorus]