

## Side To Side

Blackalicious

When you first walked in and I saw you at the bar or somethin'  
I ain't really wanna holler or nothin'  
I just pegged you as the type for frontin'  
Steady chucklin' with your girlfriends actin' contrary and cluckin'  
But ya song came on, and somethin' changed in the way she was movin' along  
Eyelashes caught flashes of the possibilities, maybe this one is the one for  
me  
She's movin' to the dance floor, we'll see  
What I seen was inspirational, highly motivational  
Had to maneuver the set, up to confrontationals  
Even though it was my chance to mack  
I already did my dance, had the reservoir tapped  
Hit me like a thunder clap, though  
Can't let somethin' that fat pass BY, why asks why?  
Made my way through the crowd with the side to side  
Then I pushed up on the tush 'cause, uh, I ain't shy!  
Said, "Excuse me Miss, but I liked what I saw"  
When she spoke, I damn near dropped my jaw!  
HELL NAW! I can't believe she SAID that shit!  
I need to call my sister, "Come up through and check this chick!"  
And put some sense in her, cause her IQ 'bout six"  
Bein' that, stu-pid in pub-lic there should be a law against  
I mean, she didn't have a CLUE, tell you what to do  
Just SHUT UP, ride the groove, and let's move now

Side to side to side, times two now  
Side to side to side, times two now  
Side to side to side, times two now  
Side to side to side, times two

When I stepped into the coliseum, I was slidin' through  
Just bein' me, lovin' the space and lettin' everything be free  
And bein' free to 'til I seen her, me, I popped up, solutions  
Could it be? She was the one that could make me a believea?  
Step through the crowd like a bobber and a weaver  
Couldn't really see the crowd, all that I could see was HER  
Looked directly in her eyes, all that I could see was blurred vision  
Couldn't really tell if she was prime and ready furr pickin'  
She was downin' that 'Yac in straight shots  
Offered me a drink, I told her I was tryin' to stop  
I thought to reconsider mackin', then she pulled off her top  
and yelled, NEXT THING I KNOW, SHE WAS DOIN' THE WOP  
She said, "Gabby, Gabby, Gabbyyy, you need to come and swig"  
I said, "I think I'm cool, you need to find another nigga"  
Baby, baby, baby PLEASE, then she dropped down to her KNEES  
Then I had to leave, I didn't want to contract diseases  
I said, "Don't take it personal, I think you need Jesus  
You're movin' kinda fast, you need to stop and just breathe"  
Hopin' she would have a clue, tell you what to do  
Just SHUT UP, ride the groove and let's move, now..

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As soon as I walked in the DO'-woe-woe

The ratio was in favor of me, 'cause as far as I could see  
all the bitties on the FLO'-woe-woe  
was movin' in such a way in the heat, kinda made me wanna pee  
Leavin' ME wanting MO'-woe-woe  
But I was scared, of major defeat, 'cause I saw the girl Lateef  
was dancin' with sayin' NO'-woe-woe  
and Gab was wrestlin' with a freak who was topless  
I was intimated to SHOW, any interest at ALL  
I just stood still, pressed against the wallllll (that's when I saw her)  
Time froze, the ice around my heart e-RODED  
Glasses she looked like a spy, wanna decode it  
I said, "My name is Pi-Pi-Pigeon Johnny"  
Stuttered a little bit, felt like a big DU-mmy  
She said I didn't have a clue, she told me what to do -  
She said, "SHUT UP and ride the groove"  
I said, "Okay", like..

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If you gonna be creative, y'know  
You're ultimately offering yourself as a sacrifice  
A sacrifice of, channeling something, bigger than yourself  
and existing here at the same time, y'know  
Being measured upon your words  
when you're channeling yourself at higher than your state  
is a pre' serious, jump to take on  
So, if they truly about, the word  
poetry, singing, writing, and drawing and painting  
or however it is, then y'know  
want us to realize we're here to record ripples of vanity, y'know  
Ripples of mathematics, that's really what you're dealing with...