

# Am I Worth You?

De La Soul

Ooh, ooh, ooh  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Ooh, ooh yeah

It's a pity that you're so dirty  
Worthy of some Southern hos-pital  
See we them Northern boys with nose and how's  
NYC livin' ain't nothin' like it  
See how me and my peeps fit, we jigsaw  
Sometimes I play big saw to cut the deal  
And we keepin' them bills paid with meals in the mouths of many  
A noble job at Feni  
Money ain't everything but everything makes me want it  
But won't dishonor my name so the claim throwers  
Act like game on the dice on the mic device  
Stay above middle class for life  
Not an easy task but I've grown to love it  
Dub it to tape, why don't you whip a grin  
While I speak to my mens about the world problems  
And girl problems with no immediate way to solve em'  
But I'm on hits

I make the best of the life I be with it  
Making the most of the moment among the livin'  
And it feels good  
Being the man that I want to be  
Do what I can cause I refuse to see  
The best of luxury, God's been good to me  
Now I'm asking am I worthy of you, of you  
Am I worthy of you

Pull them quarters down  
I got some things on these nine ounces to vamp  
Me on a mission why'all  
Dug fresh dirt out the ground  
Lookin' for the treasures in life  
A bambino picket fence around the residence  
I wore these shackles here for thirteen years

But the only real slaves is the ones we record on  
We off all checks and God's blessin'  
Tryin' to own a thousand island like we salad dressin'  
Patience for the main course  
Don't have me in position to remain boss  
Cause the man next to the man above the exec  
Don't give a damn if I papered yet  
Sometimes it make me want to go make a bet  
I did away with knock em' and release some stress  
By any means, these petty greens will only get me stuck in a box  
Doin' a dick shot in Oz, jerkin' off in the J  
But anyway I keep my head on

I know people who tippy-toe through they own stompin' ground  
Master not makin' a sound to stay safe  
From the local star renaissance  
And the response is usually the same

Wishin' like it used to be  
Nothin' in that life is new to me  
We roll like eyes on a ghetto girl  
Brushin' off some no-man cause she's his ghetto pearl  
We into livin' beyond not livin' fads  
Me and my comrads became dads young  
Try to have fun amongst responsibility  
Like fillin' these accounts full  
Got caught up at a party in Bull's  
Sometimes gotta have the nerve to say some rhymes  
Because some minds take offense  
Try to make ya life tense but we still here  
Still gainin' the love, still standin' above most