## **Betta Listen**

(Listen all you fellas, here's what good love is) (Listen all you fellas, the kind she understands) (Listen all you fellas, then you won't have to worry no no more) (Listen all you fellas, you betta listen) (you betta listen) (Listen all you fellas, here's what good love is) (Listen all you fellas, the kind she understands) (Listen all you fellas, then you won't have to worry no no more) (Listen all you fellas, you betta listen) (you betta listen)

Mummy I saw one day She was on some fume vapors Givin' me lip so I continued with the caper Cat litter had me sniffin Since outside the palace Eyes sicker than aids Game harder than a callous Tried to enter in her shit She had locks on the session Tellin me how her last man Taught her ass a lesson damn Well, i'm not the mayor I take care of my dimes But I excluded I had nickels Addin' up to her kind Short stacks with a wristful of jewels

Sayin she didn't need a man To make her out for a fool Dig it, miss, my love is credited in cupid account And if you need that extra help Gigglin, figurin' I had jokes for her humor Then she broke out with the words About knowin all the rumors "See, all you niggas rappin be like pedigree dogs Thinkin you can have me leashed Around your microphone cords" Somethin 'bout her lit me up like july And with them onions in the pants I couldn't help but cry Seemed lost in the essence But i had to find my way to take Action for the digits just to set up a date Thought my shinin was on I had the skirts in the bag Until i took a bit of time To peep the price on the tag She said "I'm that salt and pepa Who like pushin it to sisters You need to get to walkin with it mister, I think you betta listen"

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## De La Soul

When this pretty ass girl got locked in my sight She was a ghetto philosopher Yeah you know the type Thinkin' Mary J. and sade understood her strife Caught me lookin', "Yo what's cookin?" "Nothin' from around here So don't approach or hope To be the man of the year" I said listen deer or rabbit or whatever the hell you be I'm not the one to embarrass But the one to emcee I traveled the world q uarters on my relationships Used and abused by hoes So my royalty stubs But above all I brought my daughter into this earth So I understand the need Of women feeling of worth She glanced deep in my eyes And said "oh shit, you're ill I like the way your mind Moves around at will Still, let me apologize for soundin so sassy But you niggas act as if my ass Has a sign that says harass me" Her name was gail from the union of dale I made her remove the shades So her eyes could tell me the plan Yo where's your man? "Oh that nigga's past tense, Painted bruises on my face Haven't seen him ever since" Gave a pinch to my bottom And started rubbing my back She said "i bet your ass is darker Than a mobb deep track" Only one way to know it, And i was down to show it So we jetted back to my crib to set it She made it known "I've owned thoughts of you Since that song 'meeny-meeny' Can't believe you're about To be all up in between me" Man, the flag was lowered So my wood was raised Followed a shielding of my building To protect me from the blaze This granted access to Southern parts of her borders Did you have her comin'? Like the new world order I caught her with the right combination A good combination Keepin' it in her hard, man You betta listen (Listen all you fellas, here's what good love is) (Listen all you fellas, the kind she understands) (Listen all you fellas, then you won't have to worry no no more) (Listen all you fellas, you betta listen) (you betta listen)