

# Buddy

De La Soul

Hello  
Meany, meany, meany, meany (Say What?)  
Meany, meany, meany, meany (Say What?)  
Meany, meany, meany, meany, mean  
Meany, meany, meany, meany (Say What?)  
Meany, meany, meany, meany (Say What?)  
Meany, meany, meany, meany, mean (Okay)

Hello it's the soul  
Troopin' in wit the Jungle patrol  
And this one's about the KO's the knockouts out there  
Who's holdin' my buddy  
Hold up  
(wait a minute)

Now just wait  
We're gonna talk about Buddy on this plate  
But before we let the herd out the gate  
Make sure the all the levels are straight out the jungle  
(The Jungle, the Jungle, the Brothers, the Brothers)

De La Soul from the soul  
Black medallions no gold  
Hangin' out wit Pos hangin' out wit Mase  
Buddy buddy buddy all in my face

For the lap Jimbrowski must wear a cap  
Just in case the young girl likes to clap  
Ain't for the wind but before I begin  
I initiate the buddy with a slap

Now for the next  
I'm the Q-Tip from A Tribe Called Quest  
And when I quest for the buddy I don't fess  
For my jimmy wants nothin' but the best (the best)  
The best (Ooh Wee!)  
Let's stick out jimmy and see what we can catch  
(Stick em up, stick em up jimmy)  
Next won't be needed unless  
(Jenny wanna get right to the flesh)

(Sweet little woman, sweet little woman)

I won't lie, I love B-U-D-D-Y (why)  
Cause I never let it walk on by  
When it comes to me and Jenny I seem (very serious)  
Like a Peak Freen  
Buddy is the act that occurs on the lip  
when Jenny and jimmy start shootin' the gift  
Boy let me get shot I won't even riff

Buddy buddy don't you know you make me go nutty  
I'm so glad that you're not a fuddy duddy  
Not too skinny and not too chubby  
Soft like silly putty  
Miss Crabtree I hope that you're not mad at me  
Cause I told you that it was your buddy

That was making me ever so horny  
Junglelistically horny

On the dial my buddy talks to me for a while  
Plug Two is the

Q to her tip

On the A side and sometimes the flip  
(Gotta gotta flip this record)  
Buddy is the bud to my daisy tree  
And the luuden to my do-re-mi  
And the pleaser to my man Plug 3  
(Plug 3 gets all the buddy)

Behind my bush my buddy likes the way that I push  
And like a champ just knock it on out  
Never ever once sellin' out  
(Oh let loose the juice)  
My buddy helps me to  
(De La my Soul)  
Keepin' jimmy in total control  
Without Buddy I'd be on a roll

(La la la l-la la la la, la la la l-la la la la)

Hey girl I heard ya lookin' for some good times  
If you Quest from the Soul here's what we'll find  
A whole lot of fun lots of fun together  
Just like kissin' cousins (yeah that's kinda clever)  
Close like bosoms, bosoms stay close  
If you be my buddy I will toast  
That we're like Ethel Merts and Lucille MacGillicuddy  
You can be mines and I can be your buddy

The best buddy's in evening wear  
Long lovin' less Tru know (he's in there)  
I feel sorry for those who pay a fare (a fee) word to the D  
I don't beg I just tease my buddy with my right leg  
And when it's ready what's said is buddy is best in bed

Fly buddy told us all to get into a circle  
Said don't worry cause I won't hurt you  
All I really wanna do is freak you (she freaked us)

And I watched and then I checked my swatch  
To see the time  
The Soul had formed a buddy line  
And that buddy was (mine all mine)

Now when Tribe, the Jungle, and De La Soul  
Is at the clubs our ritual unfolds  
Grab our bones and start swingin' our hands  
(Then Jenny start flockin' it everywhere)  
Cause Jenifa just wants to stay aware  
Yo fellas should we keep her aware  
(Mmm Hmm, yeah!!!)