I Am I Be

De La Soul

I am Posdnous I be the new generation of slaves here to make papes to buy a record exec rakes the pile of revenue I create But I guess I don't get a cut cuz my rent's a month late Product of a North Carolina cat who scratched the back of a pretty woman named Hattie Who departed life just a little too soon and didn't see me grab the Plug Tune fame As we go a little somethin' like this look ma, no protection Now I got a daughter named Ayana Monay And I can play the cowboy to rustle in the dough so the scenery is healthy where her eyes lay I am an early bird but the feathers are black so the apples that I catch are usually all worms But it's a must to decipher one's queen from a worm who plays groupie and spread around the bad germ I cherish the twilight I maximize, my soul is the right size I watch for the power to run out on the moon (And that'll be sometime soon) Faker than a fist of kids speakin that they're black When they're just niggas trying to be Greek Or some tongues who lied and said "We'll be natives to the end" Nowadays we don't even speak I guess we got our own life to live Or is it because we want our own kingdom to rule? Every now and then I step to the now for now I see back then I might have acted like a fool Now I won't apologize for it This is not a bunch of Bradys but a bunch of black man's pride Yet I can safely say I've never played a sister by touching where her private parts reside I've always walked the right side of the road If I wasn't making song I wouldn't be a thug selling drugs But a man with a plan and if I was a rug cleaner betcha Pos'd have the cleanest rugs I am. The Plug Two brand with the flavour in the flute watch the sniffin' so a sack of shows in demand I read the diction from the second page I got the one-two gauge baritone to the izm fan Trees fall so I can play ground with my ink So let me need ya to my ems go I push the infinite and carry it My carrier's the three over one so my pluggins already know Lick shots with moo catch the boo from a ghost in the heckling crowd

if I give a foot Jack Ville caught a spill when a still came from my mouth I brought a head down south I don't check for the noose and the neck So I never tell my ems that finesse is knocking at my door I choose to run from the rays of the burning sun and dodge a needle washing up upon a sandy shore I bring the element H with the 2 so ya owe me what's coming when I'm raining on your new parade It's just mind over matter and what matters is that the mind isn't guided by the punished shade I keep the walking on the right side but I won't judge the next who handles walking on the wrong Cuz that's how he wants to be No difference, see I wanna be like the name of this song I am I am Posdnous I be the new generation of slaves Here to make papes to buy a record exec rakes the pile of revenue I create but I guess I don't get a cut cuz my rent's a month late The deeds of a natural are seeds that are no longer planted so the famine in the mind is strong Tactics of another plane is now proven sane Sane enough to let you know from within this song I stabilize many cableized viewers So my occupation's known But not why I occupy And that is to bring the peace not in the flower but the As-Salaam Alaikum in the third I am