

## Much More

De La Soul

"And what we have is much more than they can see"  
"ladies and gentlemen" - "here we go again"

No doubt, y'all care anymore, about this hip-hop man?  
I mean, how far will you punk motherfuckers go  
for 15 seconds of fame? Microwave popcorn-ass niggaz  
Yeah, we give you much more, longevity baby  
Aiyyo Dave

Yo! It's been instilled in me since infinite y'all  
Usin these minutes like I value the call  
Put your money in the bank, and hold rank  
over friends who ain't got leadership skills  
I got the sheep in my eyes so I can't sleep  
We like the, land and laid, the brand old way  
Grand operate the scandal way, L.I. sheist  
I play the X-Box instead of fuckin with dice  
I hate losin to those who walk away with my dough  
cause I dozed, Tracy broke me  
And now she wanna see the resident provokin me  
to pop wheelies on my bicycle, watch her eyes twinkle  
One house, two houses, third house  
House rules so house take bank, watch Dave bank  
Banner had 'em on the hawk since Atlanta extravaganza  
Gamma ray rap I make the Hulk snap  
Jump back like James Brown, hey now  
When the liquor over we smokin the hay now  
Delegatin numero dos, I holla out the sound of los  
And keep the Island close to me

Much more is what we got in store  
Just believe me  
"And what we have is much more than they can see"  
Much more than they can see  
is how it'll always be, believe me (gotta believe)  
"And what we have is much more than they can see"

I got verb skills, babies and bills, brothers who smoke krills  
and still tryin to get himself together from it  
Knowin he can't quite run it like me  
I'm on the cutting edge of what's alleged to be, hot  
And when you rock, it's just impersonations of me  
The rightest MC, MP with the V in the middle  
I belittle your plan, courtesy, of NY dirty C my man  
My base of fans are made up of many; with kids allergic  
to belts lettin they mind melt from drinkin the Henny  
And them straight and narrow types who be waitin to hear  
them drums say the revolution is near - are you listening?  
Are your eardrums open for christening?  
We God Body MC's with these tools  
While some others play God, they just God damn fools with it  
I don't cuff mics, I rough mics up rough and rugged  
Get the girls to love it  
Still and all five-oh came to my mic check  
Tellin me I left lacerations around my mic's neck  
Domestically disputed and you just might get  
the undisputed underdog servin y'all threat

"And what we have is much more than they can see"  
"And what we have is much more than they can see.."