

# Relax!

De La Soul

Alright y'all, WE HERE NOW!

(This, is, a, Supa Supa, blast blast, Supa Supa, blast blast)

Relax your mind, let your conscience be free

Get down girl, get down girl

(Get dowwwn!) Just another day in a lonely world

Where I like to make a lonely girl

feel a little less lonely, tell a tale where she's

my one and only, she got homegirls

who likes to do more than chat

So she asked where my homies at, I mean that song was fly

But if my homey can't have none, sayin I won't have fun

is honestly just a God damned lie!

Self-missions are less stress, and cut out the mess

of havin a girl, verifyin if I'm lyin or not

with her girl, cause my niggaz occupyin the same spot with her

I'm like the fox with the fur well groomed

You find me in hot clubs and hotel rooms in between the sheet c  
rack

And if the bed squeaks or noise-free, I'll put it to use

Swig from the tiger beers for the extra boost

Blow out your back like flames over the cake

Cut out a piece of your heart, for the claim

when I get you worked up to cream, and I can get on

some Snoop Dogg shit and scream, "What's my motherfuckin name?"

Hey, we in the position to renew things

I specialize in doin me and you things

Now what's that he say she say?

We got mortgages, dump all this gossip you're hoardin

This world premier is for real ma

A catalogue of lovin you can hear ma

Put the quarter in the jukebox

I brought a bit of luggage drawers and a few socks

A little Dane Dane, and some X-Clan

I'm tryin to save you from the chores of the next man

see we can picnic, and go horseback

I love your laughter even if you sound like Horshack

You so impeccable but damn them birds peck at you

Your technique is cuttin like you catch beats

Or def these nuts cause your sex speaks

We oughta "Chill" like EPMD

(Get dowwwwn!)