

The May 4th Movement Starring Doodlebug

Digable Planets

Uh
Ha
Uh
Ha Ha
Funky
Uh
Ha
Uh
Ha Ha

One time for your mind
Two times for Mumia's saint crew
Three times for my Brooklyn dimes
Seven times for pleasure

I don't trip
I don't trip We don't trip We don't trip
We don't trip
Please don't trip
We don't trip
Pleasure

Now, sixteen times for the mind thieves
For my thinking intell- And I am Erica
Counterfits don't stop the wettest of us
We Brooklyn
We define the black people equal to who? Yeah
What you supply?
I know when I know when I drop ??dip??
That was in beetle's but a snake try to spill a score
On my pride I'm in my Cammy
We bust at COINTELPRO we creamy like
Fuck that we Creamy Spies tell you scheme-y lies
We let creamy bullets fly
Should it reflect the sun
We say yes when we think of getting dipped
We says guess say yo comrades rest

Cause we all bounce
We all bounce
I do bounce
He do bounce
He do bounce
Yes we all bounce
I all bounce
From back since the crook caught a rep
For giving birth to horn loopers
I took my first step with campers - born troopers
Got caps on both cans for the halls I spray
Slap hand swith my mans by the walls we play
Now... waist chains and Cammy floors complete sag
Live pools, my squad rules
From solar to lunar, cheap to death
From no boot to puma, sewed up like mesh
My cousin's hit the 'pike
I read it in the ??went it?? circle C-low
Now all the niggaz hating C-know

As we move on the D-E-low
For our fam in jail
No stars just bars
No cars unless the BMT own 'em
Crook-town bounce streets delph to south ??bar on a??
I drape soul hearts
I make soul darts
Cover mad areas in my ??crepe soulclarks??
MC's lyin, is dyin rap off
But here we all y'all
With pleasure....
So it's

One time for your mind
Twice times for Mumia's saint crew
Thrice times for the brooklyn dimes
Seven times for pleasure

I stay on
He stay on We stay on
We stay on
He is on
We be on cause
We stay on
With pleasure...

Here I go, the seven odd
Manchu squad
Black notes I quote, I dedicate to my young star
Via ??selway?? cars I span the metro
C-know sold stee-lo
Is livin on the D-low
The galactic travler eternal explorer
Like the invincible master agent - a true warrior
Neither here nor there, a master of illusion
My son's moon sets, catch reps when we cruisin
The New York Boroughs with classic boombasctic
Studied all the styles and got nasty at it
Like a Thelonius Monk I travel in peace
Left on right on black man from the east

We don't quit

Yeah like for nothin but beats and cheese
Subzero degrees can't freeze the cool breeze
Ease easay straight Brooklyn doob
Hit you off with some pellets did Brooklyn smooth
Ahhh!
It's that certain style Uh huh
I shoot a ??leg ball??
Squeeze off style quarters til herbs get stressed
Playing slick games and avoid all rest

I shows, five seconds after that
I flows left caught your rebel grows
Devils we grow
Jonesin on the curb I glow
Still posin a B-girl fresh as
This leftist gets with MC's one and all of 'em
Bust ninety ??bi-evels??
And my whole crew walk with pleasure