

# Agenda

## The Pharcyde

[Slimkid3]

Now she was fresh dressed like a million bucks  
Stepped to the scene in my (????)  
What she would manifest would self-destruct  
Revealing legs beneath the dress and pushing up her breasts  
Making it hard for other women to pass this test  
See that, why we always fiending for flesh?  
Fantasies, aromatherapies beneath these canopies  
Seductive situations make me weak in the knees  
Game harder than Gs, rapt like emcees  
Act and direct drama like they're winning Emmys  
More than Demi, they say it's something in me  
But it's not and all women is just a disease  
That's airborne, since they're torn from reality  
Not trying to cut you down but it sounds to me  
Like you're headed in directions where you're  
Bound to see and bound to be, feel me?

[Chorus x2]

Same shit but different day  
About three million different ways  
It's hard to love you and it's difficult to say  
And how do you expect for me to let you come and stay  
With that agenda?!

[Bootie Brown]

When I first seen you  
Personality was a principality  
I was thinking casualty, killing serving  
Backbone curving, twisting  
Knocking it out like Ali did with Liston  
You claiming that you Christian  
In church with a hangover that you got  
>From a shindig that you just left  
A couple of hours ago  
I'll do everything in my power to show  
That I'm Worthy like James  
When he was in his prime  
But since I scooped your scheme  
I wanna roll back time  
And pay attention to the sermon  
It seems I'm never learning  
I should have seen your eyes burning  
With the bad intentions  
Like the triple-k out lynching  
Now I practice prevention  
Like Smokey the Bear  
Don't get twisted by the pretty toes  
The long hair till the ass crack  
I've seen bitches run over niggas like a halfback  
Getting laughed at, yo I can't have that

[Chorus x2]

[Imani]

I ain't fooled by the appearance  
You still get no clearance

Cause it's clear it's ignorance  
You get no certificates  
Cause you tampered with the sacred  
And angered the energies of the ancients  
And you can't escape it then  
All emotions went vacant and then  
Love vanished so you must be banished  
And banned forever, from entry  
Bust as soon as we, meet eyes I remember thee  
Sensations, then the temperature of the temptations  
Begin to exceed at the speed of speed  
Racing through my bloodstream  
Fucked up as a drug scene  
Sometimes my measures may seem extreme  
When I'm balancing in between  
The problems and the pleasures

[Chorus]

[Slimkid3]

La la la la (and whistling to fade)