



SNEAKERS

Late one evening I
Felt an urge to go
Walking through the snow
With out any sneakers on

What a thing to do
Said my little love to me
Have you gone crazy
Let me put your sneakers on

It's Kinda what I wanted
But I don't know what I want
My minds a little slanted
And I'm feeling kinda drunk

October's blanket falls away
November's finger tips
I hide them in my pocket
'cuse I can't feel my finger tips

Don't you understand
I said as I ran
If my feet get warm
When you put my sneakers on

You would have me be
Your true blue groom see
My cold feet will keep
With out any sneakers on

Come here my dear my lady said
I curled up beside her she whispered in my head
I love you darlin' more than you can know
My love for you like a river flows

On and in on an on on in on
Don't stop ya'll 'til the early morn
Hip hop ya'll get up ya'll
Everybody everybody don't stop

Throw your hands in the air like you don't care
Shake your booty shake your booty shake your dairy-air
Get it up get up get up get up tempo
Everybody movin' to fast to slow

Get is up get out get out of my head
Never ever let the dream go dead
Get is up get out get out of my head
Never ever let the dream go dead



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Gliding slow motion
Off beat on
Step stop soft trodden
And gone

Foot fall a women
Humid and warm
Our bodies drenched
A summer storm

Needle wicked dreams
A convalescent state
And none are forgotten
When it's hard to abate

The rapture of gesture
A movement block sure
Our mirth glazed eyes
In wanting of more

Guna wrap around you baby
Guna fill you up
I love your attitude
And your half filled cup

Is your cup half empty
Or is it half full
Have you ever found yourself
Naked in a pool

DSM is an attitude
Take you due south to a different latitude
I admit I like skinny dipping nude
If you hang with us we're not going to let you brood

Trip it up trip up another troubadour
Movin' everybody down on the dance floor
A one brother movin' half tempo
Come on come on kick it and give me some more

Half fro Henry is a full time lover
No fooling around he's on bad mother
He really doesn't know what orthodox is
He was brought up as an unorthodox kid

A-A-R-O-N is A-D-D and ready to begin
Do we scare you do we freak you out
We kinda dare you to shout out loud

DSM is a fun man band
We're total muscle pumped like Claude Van Dam
Arnold Schwarzenegger and Holly Wood Hogan
Our rhymes are fun as shit and hardly ever broken

DSM is guna shake the roof
We're guna shake your shake your body
Guna shake your caboose...

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