## **Swoon Units**

## **Digable Planets**

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[Swoon Unit]
     What's happenin' Butterfly, what's happenin'?
     What's happenin' Butterfly, what's happenin'?
   What's happenin' Butterfly, yeah what's happenin'?
    What's up Butterfly, what's happenin'? [Butterfly]
                 If it's swoon I can dig
   I peep out the flowers when they bloom if you dig
   Sisters do their dips to our blooms 'cause they dig
     Muslims add perfumes and the zoom be a dig
    I scoped out as a sprout then Mamma said to dig
   The mind then the butt 'cause the drama ain't to dig
    Lovely little honeys in their crews is what I dig
       If they fake the fig it's the Blues Child dig
               {Want some of my soda?}
         Fine they be mega, sexy they be ultra
But don't enroll in pageants to get judged by the chauva's
       Crazy fly whips, baggy jeans and sneakers
    Silver hoops and Jeeps, hip-hop in the speakers
    The gag rule is bunk, it's like chains on the rump
   We help to liberate through this butt-shaking funk
           Nikki Giovanni and Maya Flamm
     With peoms so I tried for the units cause damn
                     {all together}
                      Swoon units
                        {What?}
                      Swoon units
                       {What?}
           The units I know are the swoonest
                     {The what?}
                      Swoon units
                        {What?}
                      Swoon units
                       {What?}
            Voulez-vous coucher avec moi?
                      Swoon units
                        {What?}
                      Swoon units
                       {What?}
          I love it when I speak it so boomin'
                        {Yeah!}
                      Swoon units
                       {What?}
```

Swoon units

{What?}

Getcha getcha ya ya mamma

[Butterfly]

To the gals I am hip

The funky naturals is the ones, are you hip?

If you dis a sis' then you ain't actin' hip

Check Doodle, Silk and Butter 'cause we be black and hip

Silky like jazz silky beats to move the hip

The chocolate and the braids and the eyes be so hip

That insects for the units gettin' live gettin' hip

{I think you need a quota!}

The gardens known as cities sprout ferns and tulips

A sexy "hi" followed by requests to do it

When funky duds is drapin' off the curves of a vixen

And fig leaf sugars start to sprout elix 'em

And roll with the lines, damn they be fine

Ask T from the deep, we heard it through the vine

I keep cans of bait for the fishes in aquariums

Boosting me with verve like marine boys aquagum{all together}

Swoon units

{What?}

Swoon units

{What?}

The units I know are the swoonest

{The what?}

Swoon units

{What?}

Swoon units

{What?}

I love 'em so I speak it so boomin'

{Yeah!}

Swoon units

{What?}

Swoon units

{What?}

Run and tell your mom about this[Doodlebug]

The original swarm whether cold whether warm

I, the Doodlebug Knowledge every form

It's a beautiful day by the park take a seat

As bosoms float by keepin' Doodlebug in heat

Chocolate treats, silky bronze skin

Butter sees what I see and gives me a grin

All is good in the land of the honey-dip lovelies

Don't wanna be 'em just to see 'em

Ow![Swoon unit]

Oh that's what's happenin' y'all

Yeah that's what's happenin'

Oh I see what's happenin' now, yeah

I see what's happenin' now Butterfly, yeah...

Lyrics provided by <a href="http://counterlikes.com/">http://counterlikes.com/</a>