

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Ring Ring Ring (Ha Ha Hey)

Par De La Soul

Album : Hip Hop IV [Disc 1]

Yes, this is Miss Renee King from Philadelphia.

I want you to give me a call on area code 215-222-4209

And I'm calling in reference to the music business.

Thank you."

Hey how ya doin'

Sorry ya can't get through

Why don't you leave your name and your number

And I'll get back to you

Hey how are ya doin'

Sorry ya can't get through

But leave your name and your number

And I'll get back to you

Once again it's another rap bandit

Fiending at I and I can't stand it

Wanna be down with the Day-Glo

Knocking on my door, saying, "a yo yo"

Knocking on my door, saying, "a yo yo"

"I got a funky new tune with a fly banjo"

I can't understand what the problem is

I find it hard enough dealing with my own biz

How'd they get my name and number

Then I stop to think and wonder

Bout a plan, yo man I gotta step out town

You wanna call me up? Take my number down

It's 222-2222

I gotta answering machine that can talk to you

It goes

Hey how ya doin'

Sorry ya can't get through

Why don't you leave your name and your number

And I'll get back to you

Hey how are ya doin'

Sorry ya can't get through

But leave your name and your number

And I'll get back to you

Yo, check it, exit the old style, enter's the new
But nothing's new 'bout being hawked by a crew
Or should I say flock cause around every block
There's Harry, Dick, and Tom, with a demo in his palm
Now I'm with helping those who want to help themselves
And flaunt a nut that's doggy as in dope
But it's not the mood to hear
The tales of limousines and pails
Of money they'll make like a pro
I be like, "Yo black, just play me the tape"
But at the show the time to spare I just make
But the songs created in they shacks
Are so wick-wick-wack, situations like this
And now I hate they give me smiles Kool-Aid wide and ask
"Was it def?"
And with the straightest face I be like, "hell yes."
I slip them the digits to Papa Prince Paul
So I don't go AWOL but yet I know when they call they get

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Party at the dug-out on Diction Ave

Haven't been to the jam in quite a while

Figure I'll catch up on the latest styles

'Stead piles and piles of demo tapes by the miles

All I wanna do is cut on the decks wild

But edition up here by the miles to the center

Reliever of duty, Plug One mosies in

And I be like, "Yo G, Pos does all the producing"

Now woe is me to the third degree
Mase pulls the funny so I make like a bunny, jettin'
But I'm getting used to this demo abuse
Getting raped and giving birth to a tape
Cause there's no escape from the clutches of a hawker
Attached to my success, sent like a stalker
Make way to my radius playin' fly guy
Try to get on my back they force like Luke Sky
Me, Myself, and I go through this act daily
And rarely do I not
No matter how I dodge some jackal always nails me
No matter what the plot
And even out on tour they be like
Yo, I got a tape to play you back at the hotel
I be like, "oh swell"
Unveil the numeric code to dial my room
And tell them to call me at noon
But of course there's no answering machine in my room
But a pretty young adorer who I swung on tour
And if it rings while we're alone she'll answer the phone
And with the quickness she'll recite like a poem

Hey, you done did the right thing, dial up my ring ring

Now you're waiting on the beep

Say, I would love if you'd sing

The tune to Tru instead of fronting on the speak."

So no problemo, just play the demo

And at the end it's break out time

Please oh please don't press rewind

'Cause I'll just lay it down the line

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Sorry ya can't get through

Why don't you leave your name and your number

And I'll get back to you

Hey how are ya doin'

Sorry ya can't get through

But leave your name and your number

And I'll get back to you

Hey how ya doing

Sorry ya can't get through

And we'll get back to you. peace

Yo what's up man, this is Ronald Master down with the Fish Tank

Posse, man, you know man,

SSo you know you can just hook Me up, True

You know we got this fly new jam called 'Swimming In the

Fish Tank', you know we gonna rock it man, you know

What I'm saying, but I just need your help,

Prince Paul gave me your Number

You know man, you just gotta do that for me

Got this fly bassline, got these fly trombones in it man,

So just hook me up, man, just look out, all right, call me back

At 557-2223 all right man, just look out, all right,

Look out for a brother man!

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