**Erykah Badu, “Appletree,” from *Baduizm* (1997)**

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V9Wa4tIofqU>

I'd like to dedicate this to all the children

I have some food in my bag for you

Not the edible food, the food you eat, no

Perhaps some food for thought

Since knowledge is infinite

It has infinitely fell on me, so um...

It was a stormy night, you know the kind where the lightnin' strike

And I was hangin' out with some my artsy friends

Ooh wee ooh wee ooh wee

The night was long, the night went on, people coolin' out until the

Break of dawn

Incense was burnin' so I'm feelin' right, aight

See I picks my friends like I pick my fruit

My Granny told me that when I was only a youth

I don't walk around trying to be what I'm not

I don't waste my time trying to get what you got

I work at pleasin' me

'Cause I can't please you and that's why I do what I do

My soul flies free like a willow tree

Doo wee doo wee doo wee

And if you don't want to be down with me, then you don't want to pick

from my apple tree (x3)

And if you don't want to be down, you just don't want to be down

I have a hoe

And I take it everywhere I go

'Cause I'm plantin' seeds so I reaps what I sow, ya know, ya know

On and on, and on and on my cipher keeps movin' like a rollin' stone

I can't control the soul flowin' in me

Ooh wee ooh wee

See I picks my friends like I pick my fruit

My Granny told me that when I was only a youth

I don't walk around trying to be what I'm not

I don't waste my time trying to get what ya got

I work at pleasin' me

'Cause I can't please you and that's why I do what I do

My soul flies free like a willow tree

Doo wee doo wee doo wee

And if you don't want to be down with me,

you don't want to pick from my apple tree (x3)

And if you don't want to be down with me, you just don't want to be down

Oh my my my my, oh my my my my, oh my my my my my my my

I picks my friends like I pick my fruit

My Granny told me that when I was only a youth

I don't walk around trying to be what I'm not

I don't waste my time trying to get what you got

I work at pleasin' me

'Cause I can't please you, and that's why I do what I do

My soul flies free like a willow tree

Doo wee doo wee doo wee

And if you don't want to be down with me, you don't want to pick from my

Apple tree

And if you don't want to be down with me, dumb dumb diddy

And if you don't want to be down with me, you don't want to pick from my

Apple tree

And if you don't want to be down with me, you just don't want to be down

You just don't want to be down,

You just don't want to be down