

# Brothers From Brentwood L.I.

EPMD

EPMD fans stay focused, E's about to freak it  
Hardcore, but not rough enough to bleep it  
So relax and chill, get down with the brother  
And like Damon Wayans, we're Living in black Colour  
Sheik, the beats make em freak  
A unique technique, with flavors like Black Sheep  
You know my style's mad rugged, you love it  
You never heard the funk before the E was discovered  
I'm bad, renegade wrangler, mic strangler  
Funk arranger, E.D's danger  
We make the sounds that make you \*owwww!\*Make you wanna scream like James Brown so I can rock a town  
I'm real swift, I bring light to a skip  
I rock the party all night, the crowd chant my shit  
I leave at sundown, walk away chillin  
Cool, and Keep Mental like Mike Bivins  
Then I find the Hit Squad, and stop buckwhylin  
Chump, cause I'ma...

Peace to the posse, yeah OK you got me  
Another rap chumpie about to O.D.  
Beat fanatic fiend from the hard scene  
You know the kid in the Benz s-O with the fog beam  
Skins cool I mingle girls are simple  
'I'll be gentle, I'll be very gentle'  
DON't bug on my rap skill boy, because it's mental  
Squaad is mad truck, quick to snuff a duck  
No bluff, your neck'll get snapped so kill the ruff stuff  
Brentwood's my town home of beatdowns  
Dress code is don't care so take a chill clown  
Smallest place on the map we're bustin big caps  
Where girlies troop Tim boots and baseball caps  
That's where I'm from chump, still buckwhylin  
Bust it Hobbes, cause I'ma

Now it's time for me the E to rock it loco  
No need to guess homeboy, you know my vocals  
Gimme a break to stay focused on my tape  
I'm more than great, I got the key to my state  
I'm rough like brillo, I bust like a pistol  
The b-boy form is nine mil or is til  
The underground sound be pumped for the new jacks  
Who loves you baby? I'm not Bo Jackson, get the bozack

Yeah, bo-e-oh-e-o-zack, check the format  
Hardcore underground, just like Amtrak  
Word to herb got more steel than Pittsburgh  
So easy with the smart comments, or boy you get served  
I'm cock-d keep you dancin like Ali  
Collect the dough you know and then I'm Swayze  
On the downlow, no profilin or buckwhylin  
Bust it kid, cause I'ma