

No Love for the Roadie

Catch 22

Hmmm C22 These punk motherfuckers now a hip hop crew? Naw, we just having some fun. A little somethin' we wanna get done. Anyone say a word, better shut your mouth biotch. We'll kick your punk ass to the curb Sit your stupid ass on the couch And nod your head to something new Feel it? Na? Fuck you, we do We're on a mission, to beef with anyone who fucks with our ambition So check it and give a listen and let me explain Yo E-rock bring back that instrumental refrain.

Seven different members, meaning seven different names, meaning seven different mouths speaking seven different ways All common goals remain Still pigeon-

holed status quo sucks cuz I haven't changed.

No love for the roadie?

Yo man, you're the roadie, you don't... seven members, seven members, that's it. That's all you got.

Eight! Eight!

Lick a shot-shot. Boom 5 4 3 2 1 wanna make you jump up, it's like a clean cut Slicing through the track with a machete Ready set go A Derringer cover Cover me, cover you I'll take it slow and easy, indiscreetly, I'm completely numb Come come Suburban ragamuffin with a dancehall twist, I'm saying I'm saying I'm saying nothing This Shot a licka say it again kick it and come back for one I'm running I'm running I'm running I'm running It takes some time It's like a dream come true I'm in heaven again We're right here jumping with you Once again again, once once again again

Yo man, I work.

Dude, you don't work.

I work.

Yo, so let me come in real slow. Like 1, 2, I bet you thought you knew about the style we present, so intense cutting through with precision never watered down but you're bound to drizound coming around your town rocking a crowd with the sweetest sound you ever heard fool there aren't no other You wanna talk shit I have your running for your mother Coming in quick you little bitch Throwing a brick up in your window to get your affection So pay attention, learn your lesson on this whole next session When I grip the mic I spit my shit like a veteran Wait stop the beat a second Now bring it back again Catch 22 has come to bump your party and get you jumping and keep it bumping Nah forget about the bump, I'm gonna go and blaze it up

Yo I'm saying that's not right.

Step back punk you ain't got no place here...

I'm the one they call Perm so listen learn Gonna make you twist and turn with this beat that I kick it South River, Trax East Fuck with me you'll be deceased 6 foot underground is where you'll be to say the least East Coast Pride until I decide I come in strong gonna bust you in the eye My piece of pie is all I'm

looking for Gotta get the door I came to let you know All I rock is eckou Yo what up Bean (Yo what up bro) So let me finish this is up quick cuz shit be getting thick So let me go out nice and slick Perm signing off so hand me my sticks I'm not down with this motherfucking microphone shit.

Yo dude, uh, you gonna sing the chorus?

No dude I don't like singing the chorus.

Just sing the hook.

No, no, dude.

Try that.

No, I really don't... check it. Peace.

You'd better recognize man, that ain't right.

Yo bump that man and get behind that table and sell that t-shirt.

It's eight, I said eight, yo.

Na, I don't think so. It's seven.

Whatever, dude.

It's the P-a-t-r-i-c-k with the t-h-c m d-m- a So listen while I wreck it Then listen to the record Check it wait another second this won't take all day I'm the dank natty dread deep banana head Making a six string sing is hard done than said Cuz saying it and doing it just ain't the same They're like fire and rain It's like night and day But at night or day in the AM or the PM You know I'm hitting TM I call 'em like I see 'em So rewind the rhyme stick it in your eye and let the old school open your mind one time

Yo I ?? represent.

No you ain't busting no rhymes, man. The only thing thing busting is your ass if you don't sell those records & tapes, kid.

I do my work.

You ladies better run for cover, cuz I'm the lyrical lover I stimulate and penetrate you like no other I'm a hip-hop transformer, a sexual performer Best get out of my way Cuz I'm turning the corner So let me start with my present I'm the phat Illmont resident, getting more play than our current president Ladies start the bump Let's get the bass to thump I'm Ian and I'm calling out the motherfucking chumps Cuz I'm badder than Darth Vader I'm called the Terminator Lyrically you all know that I'm the dominator You're not ready for me and all that I bring cuz I float like a butterfly and sting like a bee So now you all know it's true that the C22 crew is coming for you with a beat that's brand new That's right cuz I'm the big smooth and you be feeling my groove Yeah I'm the motherfucker showing Jordan his moves

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Yo I'm not saying it again, I want props.

Yo you best step away from the mic before I get Ike Turner on your ass.

Aw fuck You wanna get jumped chump punk? Come press your luck by our whole crew we all stone you, own you, for a while you just wasn't looking But what you gonna do? (Whoo, is that Mingus over there?) Yeah you hear me talking Spitting out the candy for your ears Move your rears to this Ghetto booty shaking Taking

it all and yo raking the dough in ho And me and my boys in 22 y
ou just don't know we be pimping in the clubs with my man Jeff
singing reggae dub with Perm, TM, Ian, and KG, Kirk E. Fresh, m
e I'm Mingus and our boy J-E.

Merch guys and roadies around the world this is your time so gr
ab your girl It's time to show you what we do We're not your li
ttle tools TDE is down for me as I kick it old school. East coa
st Jersey represent don't fuck with me cuz you can't repent Wha
t you say will come back to you If you doubt me just test my cr
ew Don't break my trust cuz I'm no fool and you starting rumors
doesn't make you cool Just a punk ass bitch with too much time
and until you talked shit everything was fine But now it's too
late what's said is said, You're getting fucked up this is the
end. Biotch.

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mouths speaking eight different ways All common goals remain,
still pigeon-hole status quo sucks cuz we haven't changed.