Get Off The Bandwagon

Ayo, what's up E Double? Yo, whole thing man, got a lot of customers out there man, trying to get paid off what we made.

Ayo, rapping ain't your field, you took the wrong trade. So you'd better get a grip on them lips, and get off the...

Ayo yo yo, I be the P twice E M D I be the E double E in the place to be Ayo what up E man, we in there man? You know we in there, trying to get paid, know what I'm saying? Yo, we gotta step out hard this year Pee check this out, this is how it's going down

There was a Hardy Boy mystery you were trying to solve Can't understand why you got involved Here's a clue, try the ghetto master blaster Now think who causes disaster Clue number two, you give up? I figured, it was K La Boss on the cut He had help, sucker duck, now that's clue number three You wrong, cause it was EPMD

MC's, get off the bandwagon I'm not bragging, but tagging And snagging the biter that tries to imitate Time to go on strike and demonstrate On the fo, that does not N-O That if he pulls my card, I'm good to flow Toe to toe, blow to blow, without H2O Ayo, you want to battle? I'm good to G-O

Get off the bandwagon (Repeat 2x)

This ain't a blast from the past, it's a boomer from the future Feel free to scream "Ho" or "Yo" if it suits you While the bass is booming and your face is glooming Saying the E double E is def, you're not assuming They're only one of many that think a jealous fellow Say "yep" then step cause I'm cooler

Say "Hmmm" now you're through, you're how not who Before I'm gluing that butt like Krazy Glue I roll into the party as if I was Five-O Book investigation biters like Columbo Pushing rap for some info in exchange for a jumbo And when I find a sucker it's time to play Rambo Or play Commando, you know? I knew it was the sucker with the new Jackson 5 afro We rock rhymes then we we run em a while Sucker MC's catch on, then they bite our style They're confused, dazed, and amused Sweating and thing because their rhymes are used Seen us in the crowd then they own their cost They run around like a chicken with their heads cut off

EPMD

While my volume was swaying, you were saying "Who was that brother?" while the record was playing I felt kinda happy like an ego trip I had to laugh cause my energy's tip My tradition is dissing in this position And right about now I'm in perfect condition And don't get mad, and don't stop hissing Don't say nothing homeboy just listen

No talk or playing, sucker MC's I be slaying Get off the bandwagon, you know what I'm saying? I devastate the hip-hop scene Keep the feet moving like a dancing machine E got my back (yeah) K La Boss on the scratch You wild on the groove with the beat on wax I'm in my own world, no room for distraction Controlling MC's while La Boss keeps scratching

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