

# I'm Housin'

EPMD

Cooling on the scene like a horse in a stable  
A brother got ill and tried to snatch a fat cable  
I stepped back, like it wasn't no thing  
Punched him in the jaw with the fat gold ring  
I had an ace in the hole when it came to that  
(Yo P you was packing?) You know I'm strapped  
Posse kept rolling it was hard to get with em  
So I stepped back, and unbuttoned my Lee denim  
They kept coming, just like I figured  
So I stepped back, and started spraying niggas

What a way to go out, out like a sucker  
But I'm on track, like a Long Island train  
That can head your mission, suckers who be dissing  
Always on my jock like a snake always hissing  
Grabbing and tapping me like Luther Vandross  
Take me to the bar for the drink and make a toast  
Giving best wishes to the best MC  
The E the D-O-U-B-L-E

Because I'm housing

Cooling at a party, no better yet disco  
Head feeling mellow from a bottle of Cisco  
Move

To crush and fry a sucker MC like Crisco  
Every chance I get, I try to kill  
That's one less sucker new jack, who tried to act ill  
I keep the place jumping til the party's through  
Whether it's disco, hardcore, or rhythm and blues  
Take off your coat, won't you stay a while  
Check out the voice that is smooth and mild  
It's like Wheel of Fortune, go on for big money  
Come cold rock the party, and leave wit ya honey

Gimme the cue, check one two  
Don't try to come off on me, because you doo-doo  
Treating me the E Doubl-E, like a stepchild  
Well let me tell you homeboy you're living foul  
MC's, you know who you are  
(On the bandwagon) Why P? (Cause you a star)  
This is the year that when the joker's are wild  
When a fag can't hack it and try to bite the style  
I get hip to the scheme, before it happens  
If it gets wild, then I start capping  
But for now, since everything's calm  
Relate to the matter as I drop the bomb  
As I proceed to rock, the girls are clocking  
Some brothers act hard but the rest are jocking

Because I'm housing

I come on strong, like a bodybuilder  
Cast a spell upon a sucker, like witch Matilda  
Deliver a rhyme like Federal Express  
My intention's not to dis, but impress

For the ladies and gents, the money was spent  
To see the E-P-Double-E-M-D (yes the main event)  
In concert, not worried bout oos n boos (because we do work)  
To make your body jerk  
(To make your girl want to leave her man and start to flirt  
With the P) Double-E MD Double E'n  
I'm not skeezing, but pleasing  
All party goers, also behind show-ers  
Who like the not, fast slow flow of rhymes that form in my dome  
Out the mouth, to the microphone  
Because I'm housing