Owww!

Get on down

Well, it's the E wit the juice, I'm down to get loose Strapped in black wit the nine by the boots Hardcore funk that make ya want to pump a chump My posse's thick so I will never get jumped The slayer, a beast from the east, I'm psycho If I had a glove, I would be Bad as Michael Some say, yo, I sound rugged Pack wit the ultimate rap wit the Power like Snap A.K.A. the Mic Wrecker A rap star wit the boomin style, black as tar Smokin, the E's no jokin, so don't trip or flip And make a hit, so bust it Some ain't feel the way I do when I get wreck No half steppin, I kick back like a weapon On the microphone, I delight And groovy, a California quake couldn't move me

Get on down It's going down No lights, no camera, but lots of action No moonwalkin backwards, kid, like Michael Jackson Strictly funk flows and steel toed Timb boots to troop State to state, stage to stage, as I clock loot Black Asiatic, rapper fanatic, automatic Black nine mil is what I pack so kill the static EPMD quench the sound of thumps underground Ya stupid boy, no props here, you catch a beatdown The Squad still in effect, no record skippin Ya stupid boy, keep the track, still bullshittin Down wit the rap pack, still grabbin my bozack Here's a ticket kid to ride the Jim like Amtrak Got mad skills, hi-tech, been known to snap necks From eighty-seven to ninety-two, fourth cassette But now I'm Swayze, ghost, the rap host Who rip shows, from coast to coast

Get on down It's going down Yea, back to the picture, the scene It's me Erick Sermon, my M-16 Just in case, ya know, a fight broke out I can just chill, pull out the smoke out One, no grill, no charcoal, no fluid Act like Bo Jackson, Nike, and Just Do It If there's a problem, the Hit Squad rolls mad deep So I can rest my head and get some sleep While the E-Double, takes a nap, no time to slack It's my turn to guard the fort, ready for combat Guns and violence, that we don't promote Just takin what's ours kid, chill or smell the gunsmoke As I pull out, squeezin like Mr. Charmin Destroyin posses of demo tapes like Agent Orange So chill kid and act like you know Peace from the MD a.k.a. Slow Flow