

# Nobody's Safe Chump

EPMD

Ah yeah it's the home of the microphone master Houdini  
I'm dope some don't believe me  
Unless I stress and bust a cap from steel  
Aim for the dome show em that I'm real hardcore

The underground rapper who's wrecking  
I pack a Smith and Wesson on my right section  
I'm strapped at all time Jack  
Nine mills to gap for a punk suck new jack

I must stay focus and keep my mind open  
The world's mass confusion, there mad guns smoking  
For punks trying to get respect and yearning  
Mess around and catch a bad one from Erick Sermon

I'm serious, boy, but not Jermaine Jackson  
I also have a 12 gage shotgun for action  
So chill, back the hell up and get a grip  
Get off that, thinking that you're all that real quick

Like the Rude Boys said  
It's written all over your face, punk, nobody's safe  
Nobody's safe chump, so keep your doors locked(4x)

It's the hardcore rap music that make your ears ring  
Joys of funk, produce a song to make my fans sing  
Singing, swinging, hum along, thump my rap song  
I bet I get wreck on a DL, then the P's gone

Poof, no phone booth, cape, or tight suit  
Dress in all black, black skullcap, black down goose  
To hide the mock bird, word, wit the pistol grip  
Squeeze em quick, show who's crossing wit the loose lip

Because loose lips sink ships, don't need a ship to catch a nine clip

I ain't going out on some bull  
Bankshot, corner pocket, now watch me rock it  
Can't mock the rap style so, boy, stop it

(So what's the name) John Doe, K it's a slow flow  
Swiss miff crazy, the boy's loco  
Like neon Deion Sanders, call him prime time  
(It's the new style) time to get mine  
Because nobody's safe in the fast pace of the rap race

So keep your hoodies on and your boots laced  
Now I'm out, beaming back to the boon docks  
Nobody's safe chump, so keep your doors locked