

And you don't quit  
Yeah pioneers one time (one time two times)  
Yeah Erick Sermon boy

Yeah we rap where you at? (mic check)  
"Check this out!"  
Hey yo who want to step up and get their cranium cracked  
From my man Louis from the Ville Slugger baseball bat  
Cock back gats, cause rugged apparel's where it's at

So stand back, we flash a nine before the jack and squeeze triggers  
Blazin' at one hit wonder niggas like Smoothe Da Hustler  
I still sneak over and fuck your babysitter  
No quitter, microphone's my transmitter  
Which clocks figures, in return, the track's the Gold Digger

Huh me? I buy ice for no one  
Rap shogun, so I bought myself a gun  
Yeah Dunn, ain't the one to be steppin' to son  
I agree with Slick Rick, you cats is crumbs  
My squad gets Dumb and Jim Carrey you ought the buildin'  
Messin' around with God's children  
I take action, like film crews  
You against me, face to face, you'll lose!

Here comes two big pioneers, Rolex watches  
Cars by the pairs, in stock we got shares  
"That's right!"  
Legendary, hardcore be-boy is the pedigree

P and I don't stop, we don't quit, who's seein' em?  
On tracks, we Ruff Ryde like D and them  
Then case the joint, like an agent, that's secret  
Cats hate, so we on point frequent  
E keep it decent, had to smack a dude recent  
Right down the block, from the precinct  
See you a punk, that talk too lenient  
When I speak to a motherfucker, I MEAN IT!

So Open Sesame, and let down the main gate  
But before you scream EPMD, you should wait  
Cause we roll with a posse, from Strong Long to Canarsie  
QBC, Boogie Down Bronx, back to Marcy  
Pass that kiko, I drop a verse that sound slick yo  
And your chick know, P's hungry, like the hippos  
Suck on no nipples, but duck cats, quick to stick you  
Like a pin-up, workin' out, and doin' chin-ups

Huh, hey yo my style flows, say it liquidates  
It's best when it hits the beat and catch the breaks  
Two time felon, fuck around with me  
And my man pussycat and catch two to the melon!

Then I be like, "Yep yep," just like Teddy, Raw like Eddie  
Sweaty, when I hold shit down and bake like Betty  
And when I want things to move, I blink like Bewitched  
To handle shit in the dark, red lights, with the laser hit