

Sermon Erick

"Bomdigi"

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Intro:

I'll just sway...

This's the way it goes down

Def Squad

Nine pound

Check this here

Verse One:

The E gets wicked no need for the biscuit

The green eyed funkdaified brother coming wicked

I sets the party off just like Tanqueray

The Funk Lord nobody else could swing this way

I put the loc to the motion drop the funk coast to coast
and

I Buck like Shot cuz I know I Got Cha Opin

Check the soup, I Dogg the mic like Snoop

I get swift like H-Town, when I Knock Da Boots (daaat's
right)

I'm dynamite with this mic

I Show like Doug E. and I rock the mic lovely

The afrodesiac, bringin the do-wah-diddy

to your city, on the Zapp side with the vibe

I'm Stone Cold like Bobby and Ralph T

I come with the Game of Death, without Bruce Lee

The irregular speakin, for those MC's who be tweakin

Catch me at the Beacon just freakin

Chorus:

Brothers can't see me

Cuz my style's the bom-digi-bom-uh-dang-a-dang-digi
/ repeat 2X

...

Brothers can't see me

Verse Two:

It goes one for the trouble, two for the show

Aiyyo, I'm gettin airplay like The Most Beautiful

I'm the mack, I made Goldy turn chrome

When I induce my styles upon the microphone (yeah)

I goes down for y'all in broad daylight

Weeded, rockin the mic like ta-dow and psych

Today is a Green Day, so it's blazin

to specify it, I get big-up from Jamaicans

Hey, the E-R-I-C-K gets down for the public

More dooper than Janet Jackson's stomach

Ask anybody, who's the dopest producer?

I think of cruise, I'm never too much like I'm Luther

My style is the craziest

No crew is fadin us

You got beef with my squad you better dare that

The shit I kick make rappers say, "I shoulda snared

that"

Chorus

Verse Three:

Complete this puzzle, what Squad beat up like Russell
Simmons

And more flyer than Robin Givens

Cosmic Slop, from the darkside

Basically, I Can't Wait, songs from the Redman tape

(and make much sense when he's kickin fool) cause I
constantly keep shitting

and y'all constantly keep listening

Yeah, who can it be now, watch out

Flying through the air with wings E Double doing my
thing

Chorus

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