

Sermon Erick

"Boy Meets World"

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Intro:

"I want to know of you I want to know of you"

Xross Breeds in the house representin' Queens. I'm gonna send this out to

um those fake so called keepin' it real ha ha check it out

Verse 1:

I gets the urge to let loose on shit bringin' the vibe like Phife Dog and

Q Tip

Midnight black darkness it's the area or place thats destincive enough to

trace

The bass my tune throughout the room, and if you want it, it's here to

consume

Now let's warm things up for instance a witness, as I break it down up in

this sentence

He, who shall not follow the funk shall fall, on they face

Not able to dip di in the place, my style is vintage, dooper than any wine

on the market

Mics I spark it, flying tracks is my target, (def squad) I handles my

situation

Without Lyrics from Jason's, I still get's ill, beeotch

Even from the jealousy I receive, you can't hold me back
I won't retreat

I'm determined to be the nicest creation since devices

Or Italian ices, no matter what the problem is, I still, ah
1-2, in your

face like I'm Biz

Hook:

Boy meets world "I want to know of you, I want to know
of you."

I wanna know if you feel me though (X8)

Verse 2:

I believe in the power of the conscience mind

And if you think something then it becomes something
like

If I had to battle a whole crew, if I couldn't beat them

Then my conscience would defeat them, yeah

I wouldn't put my career in jeopardy, but I will let
something off if these

people keep stressing me

This is madness, I wish I was around when that
midnight train to Georgia

picked up Gladis

Listen close life is just what you make of it, if you
wanna Be Happy like

Mary J.

Then hey, then get rid of negativity in your
circumference

Or outside your realm in mass abundance

Knowing that the industry is fulling up with drama got
some hype (fakness

from people of all types)

Even the so-called keepin' it real type stars are frauds,
get the sword

Outro:

And the question is asked. Who is the fake nigga? Who
is the fake brother

that is always fuckin' up your shit. You wanna know how
a niggas fake?

Check it out. Sit back and you focus your shit from a
general perspective,

and if your shit ain't lookin' tight, there's a fake nigga
in your

circumference. And that's word is born. For the 9-5
area, cause Def Squad

forever, reigning much terror

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