

## Sermon Erick "Imma Gitz Mine"

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Erick Sermon]

Aooowwwwwwwwwww!

Part one the mastermind begins upon a quest

Gettin stupid shootin rhymes like arrows shot by Cupid

Ahh you so crazy is what somebody told me

You can't hold me so why you actin bold G?

Come correct when you steppin dude don't get rude

or I might blast you durin my interlude

But for real though I'm doper than chronic

A million dollar man but I'm not bionic

Erick Sermon, a name you know so don't front kid

E.D., rock the mic and roll the blunt, ya dig?

Goal is to get Naughty by Nature

And blow up like when girls blow up my SkyPager

Make loot by the stacks - so when I come back

through my neighborhood, they see I'm doin good

I got my hat to the back, my hands down below

So act like you know

Chorus: Erick Sermon (repeat 2X)

Imma gitz mine, you go and get yours (3X)

Imma gitz mine, you got it!

## [Erick Sermon]

Part two, show the way I flip the funk lyric and get ghost - with the magical form of spirit I do my thing, I don't dare front or flake I commence to earthquake, dominate, and cremate Abuse and use a funky form of dialect when I mic check, I freak the ill concept like skip to my loo my darling, I hear someone calling Hey, Erick Sermon, yes yes y'alling I got funk by the ounce to make you bounce to the bus stop, and flash back to the wop Now I got the +Vibeology+, in a funky way Somethin Paula Abdul would say My style Development, should be Arrested Arrested Development, Everyday People from my heritage kickin, E's on a mission It's a black thing kid, and not the Blonde Ambition Mackaframa, fly mack-dose Got props from North South, East and the West coast Like Michael Jackson boy, just Leave Me Alone\_ Cause once again it's on

Chorus

[Erick Sermon]

(Worrrd) One two, as I speak upon the funk Why is that when the ?, the people told the junk Man, we can't have anything

Why can't we all just get along like my man Rodney King

I'm a young man, doin what I have to

Who asked you? I'm doin what I gotta do

I'm guaranteed to have my own show, like Arsenio

if I maintain to be a desperado

Stayin wicked when I kick it through your speaker

You might think I'm a alien, but that's a corny?

Because my ways are, "Strange -- and I like it"

and got power like a psychic

I'm +Cool Like Dat+ when I react with the rap

but if you ain't down with it then get the bozack

Chorus

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