## Sermon Erick "Set it Off"

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Intro:

This goes out to my peoples in Queens. Representing Brooklyn Uptown.

Yeah yeah Boogie Down Bronx Staten Island all the way to New Jersy. Tri

State Area. Long Island

Verse 1:

Ha ha welcome radio land and others my underground brothers is mad deep

like gutters

I bring it no matter what the situation underwater through fire

Across barded wire what? I'm quick to Change Faces without R. Kelly

When you step on me you best be ready. I heats it up like house kitchen

When I'm bitchin' with this redition, chill or you might catch an ass

whippin'

There's something wrong ha, I can't go on, and commence

Tear the frame out an MC's ass with the quickness, no forgiveness

This is the way E does buisness, one touch and I'll weaken the average came

to be rap star

By far by far, my entourage is Sugar Hill like Wesly Snipes

Def Squad is the main attraction for y'all everynight

Hook:

"I came through the door" - Rakim

And I set it off (X4)

Verse 2:

Dun da da, the E Double brings it full steam

Eyes are green, yeah, taken sucker niggas for they cream

I rock the mic, alright, with intentions to please and decapitate all

gimmick MC's

Yeah, I come action packed like a flick, and dismantle those duck MC's that

can't handle

My sound goes through my musical speakers, beeotch, and flash a symbol like

the Grym Reaper

To signify, gamma ray I display on wax is ridiculous, way out likt the crew

on Star Trek

Yeah, I keep my style Black like Panthers, with women more fat than

Samathas

Damn, this don't make no F in' sense, for me to be on top bigger than

monuments

A star ghost super nova turns into a black hole

That got put into your soul Hook (x4) Verse 3: For those that envy me and say I ain't about nothing and everthing you see my names on something Flawless, outlandish, unique complete, off the wall technique I develop without speech (woah) On bended knee I could damage an MC, thourgholy Yeah, yeah take him for his currency, remarkable, the black Superman in the sky Flying through the air with green eyes Hook (x4) Keith Murray talking outro: Yeah, yeah yeah, watch your back black. Don't even step up, word is born. L.O.D. is in here too you know what I'm sayin'? Def Squad for life, PPP taking it everywhere, midwest, mideast, southwest, southwest, north, south, east, west, northwest, northwest, south, north, south, everywhere I sets it off. You know what I'm saying? Paintin the boards, rippin' the mic, rippin' niggas anything you like word up set it of E D. Keith Murray in this piece

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