

**Shaquille O'Neal F/ Loon****"Tell Me"**

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Get this party started

[Erick]

Def Squad, yeah, Flipmode  
Raw Footage, uh, yeah  
While I write y'all, jump in take a ride with me  
New hummer, no Lisa's, a few dom pieces  
The L-Y-T-E, I cram to understand and  
The R-A-H D and me E-D, ah  
Hey Mr. DJ, give a jigga-jigga back spin  
If you do like this then bring it back in  
I'll break ya neck like ya Bus-A-Bus  
I'm on the floor with a chick that's voluptuous  
Tell y'all keep the music pumpin'  
We got the party jumpin'  
Bartender bring me something  
Water boy, keep it coming  
Yeah, out the sprinkler like a Nelly video  
All blaze one, this is rap phase one  
I burn anybody, third degree  
And ? cats like ? from A-M to P-M  
I'm a M-C and producer  
Seduced like the Kama Sutra  
Beyond the stuff that ya used ta

[Female Voice] (Erick)

Tell me if you don't feel me (so what you sayin')  
Tell me if you don't feel me, tell me if you don't feel me  
(yeah)  
Tell me if you don't feel me (so what you sayin')  
Tell me if you don't feel me, tell me if you don't feel me  
(gimme the light)

[MC Lyte]

The nerve of y'all  
I spit shit so thick like a swerve on a curb all and  
murder y'all  
Ain't shit to me (aha), rap stacked in plaques  
I'm history, these wack chicks can't F with me  
We get a rude awakening, B-K bomb, I got 'em shakin'  
Def Squad, no fakin'

It's Erick Sermon and me  
Niggaz fix ya face fore I fucks it up permanently  
Hit that, quit that, then burn it a B  
You work hard for the cash, I make it work for me  
On my worst day, see I hammer that ass  
Line for line, let's see whose stamina lasts  
I'm slammin' ya fast like Def Jam poetry  
You know it's me, the most ?  
Bitches grab your notes, send your checks to me  
Best to be there cause I beat down my enemies, man

[Female Voice] (Erick)  
Tell me if you don't feel me (so what you sayin')  
Tell me if you don't feel me, tell me if you don't feel me  
(yeah)  
Tell me if you don't feel me (so what you sayin')  
Tell me if you don't feel me, tell me if you don't feel me  
(Rah Digga, Flipmode)

[Rah Digga]  
Rah D-I, G-G-A y'all  
I'm from the Bricks where we don't play y'all  
I fly through ten people like I was skin measles  
Triple X ready to wreck like Vin Diesel  
Can't ? the battle, run around when we finished  
Show the tapes to my dogs like we was all menace  
Look how long I sit, still big as it get  
People still runnin' up with that Digga-Digga shit  
Look at these bitches, now they wanna flip it  
Tryna rock hard but they better off strippin'  
Who think they could rip any state group of chicks  
I come creepin' with a mask like a St. Lunatic  
I'm a diva by day but when the clock strike twelve  
It's back to wife beaters, jeans and white shells  
Pen and five L's, crowd waitin' for ya  
Comin' out the room, champ like I'm De La Hauer,  
dirty

[Female Voice] (Erick)  
Tell me if you don't feel me (so what you sayin')  
Tell me if you don't feel me, tell me if you don't feel me  
(aha, yeah)  
Tell me if you don't feel me (so what you sayin')  
Tell me if you don't feel me, tell me if you don't feel me

[Erick]  
Yeah, what

