

## Keith Murray f/ Erick Sermon, Redman

### "U Ain't Nobody"

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[Chorus]

(Def Squad) (hoody-hoo!)  
Yo, you know what it is (L.O.D.)  
You know what it is (hoody-hoo!)  
Yo, you ain't nobody, body, body

[Erick Sermon]

Who the fuck, am I, fuel to the fire  
You washed up niggaz should be thrown in the dryer  
And in due time I'll pull your cover  
And then you'll suffer, you foul motherfucker  
You baldheaded sucker, your body full of blubber  
You only got here 'cause moms popped the rubber  
I got your number, and I don't care who you get  
My click is sick, y'all can all lay under  
And nigga you old, I don't wanna go  
to a all-time low with your kids screamin' (NO!)  
You a liar, you're stingy and phony too  
That's why your people in your own hood hate you  
And niggaz try to comb out my wig  
I split 'em wide, it's all outdoors like zig-zag-zig  
To whom it may be concernin', the crew is Def Squad  
and I'm the Green Eyed Bandit, Erick Sermon

[Chorus]

You know what it is (Def Squad)  
You know what it is (hoody-hoo!)  
Yo, you ain't nobody, body, body  
You know what it is (L.O.D.)  
You know what it is (hoody-hoo!)  
Yo, you ain't nobody, body, body

[Keith Murray]

And I just love when a nigga try to pop that shit  
I dare a nigga ever try to challenge my intelligence  
Your flow is irrelevant, I'm fresh, that's evident  
My 360's sick, I call 'em Seabiscuit's  
Check his vocabulary, listen to his flow  
He sayin' things that I said seven years ago  
And it ain't about how many niggaz you got  
It's about who drove first and who get popped

I'm a chip off the old block, hip off the old hop  
Clip out the gold glock, pimp out the whole spot  
Sell out the whole stock - stop sleepin' on me  
motherfuckers, wake up, last stop  
And I don't play games, y'all dudes is Tetris  
I'll kill MC's over Instant Message  
I got it, I'll front it, you want it, come and get it  
You know I don't care, I'm with it, 'cause I live it

[Chorus]

You know what it is (Def Squad)  
You know what it is (hoody-hoo!)  
Yo, you ain't nobody, body, body  
You know what it is (Gilla House)  
You know what it is (hoody-hoo!)  
Yo, you ain't nobody, body, body

[Redman]

Yo, I'll rock backyard to backyard  
A fat broad to the snack bar  
I'll shut down another rap star  
My arm like Terry Bradshaw  
Out in Cali they jungle talk like Madagascar  
Redman raw, still here nigga  
more Fresh than the Prince in Bel-Air nigga  
like O.D.B. I take welfare nigga  
Rob the mailman, shit, hell yeah nigga  
The strong move silent, laws to adopt to  
But in Brick City, the silent get shot too  
You gonna stop who? It's Redman  
I plan to stick around like a Spiderman costume  
L.O.D., somebody woke the ape up  
So I'ma ride for 2 Tek and A-Plus  
Def Squad niggaz whoop yo' ass  
Fuck a punchline, my shit is hook and jab  
Bitch!

[Chorus]

You know what it is (Def Squad)  
You know what it is (hoody-hoo!)  
Yo, you ain't nobody, body, body  
You know what it is (L.O.D.)  
You know what it is (hoody-hoo!)  
Yo, you ain't nobody, body, body  
You know what it is (Gilla House)  
You know what it is (hoody-hoo!)  
Yo, you ain't nobody, body, body  
You know what it is (Def Squad)  
You know what it is (hoody-hoo!)  
Yo, you ain't nobody, body, body

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