

Epmd "Cummin' At Cha"

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Yes, return the last dragon balls of fire
Back to attack and sharp like barbed wire
The ruff rugged male human black alien
My style's foreign compared to an Israelian

I rock and shock a new style
Hardcore's the profile I bust a cap for the buckwild
I'm back in effect, how's that?
I'm not Teddy Riley but I'm swingin' like a New Jack

You know me, so yo check my flow G
I rock 48 hours like Nick Nolte
And for your information
I found wack MC's camps and do 'em like Jason

Yeah, do you know what they call me?
E Double who raps off the walls see
I work out, yeah, I do my fitness
So I can find a mistress, while I'm in the business

A gold digger, with the hourglass figure
(Why?)
"I'm feelin' sad", damn nigga
Now I'm rockin' the house with Das EFX
They want EFX, yeah some live effects
M.D. got my back, so I'm goin' for mine
So watch it, or pop pop pop goes my nine

Here we, here we go
(Who?)
Slow flow so watch the head blow
No rules in the rap game, I'm throwin' elbows
(The name)
Mic Doc this is hip hop
(Say what?)

Roll with the Hit Squad, stomp like the Go-Bots
(Shiggedy shots bust)
Parrish Smith rocks the spot
Pumps 'em off the block
Hits because my tune knocks

Tower down over suckers next is Das EFX
(Biggedy mic check um, one two check uhh
I think I wanna rock it M.D.)
Okay Drayz bet

Time to exit, yo, so I'm out there
If you want me you can find me at the crib
Still gettin' mine rippin' rhymes on the mainline
Don't play me or pop goes the nine

Biggedy bang yowza, higgedy how about a mic
wrecker?
I biggedy break a back, I'm black and I can Decker
Nigga, ya figgedy figure the way I kick it
I'm dashin', I stiggedy stuck Johnny for his Cash and
I trashed him, I miggedy made the bastard look sloppy

Copy, I pack a nine if you try to stop me
Niggedy I'm the bungle, I'm swingin' it from the left so
tell the Chef
Boy-ar-dee's niggaz nice, and plus I'm def
Tiggedy take your life asthma, the jibbedy jibber jabber
ruff rapper
I wreck it then I step like a ladder

So add a niggedy 'nother page into my rap book
I strike like the weapon or a mother at the crack book
I giggedy give a fender, figgedy bender, to a tender
Roni like umm, Chachi, then Joni
She'll stagger, when I move my lips like Mick Jagger
She'll go goo-goo, gah-gah, they call me Ali Baba

The jibbedy jibber jabber, jibbedy jibber jabber, jaw
Riggedy wreck it quick and get, raw
I'm thiggedy throwin' the slang like a boomerang
Kill the rumor, bang, I steal a show like I used to steal
Puma's

Then I rock it, a topic from the sewer or the trash can
I'm niggedy not the video game, but I'm like Pac Man
I'm slick right, I got more Dick than Van Dyke
Liggedy let the nines clap 'cause I'm back to the
Manpike

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