

Epmd "Do It Up"

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[erick sermon]

Check it out

I pull up to your bumper, with somethin funky

Yeah, somethin stronger than brass monkey

With the flavor I be kickin, dope

Like my horoscope, a sagittarius, no joke

Word, the rappin dynamite, quick to blow like mike

Who am i? (e.d.) right, right

Can you believe it, even stevie wonder couldn't see it

I'm catchin wreck so beat it

Yo I contour my lines, to freak a funky rhyme

To fit you like a pair of calvin kleins

Mad brother with distinction, keep the girls blinkin

And have the homeboys thinkin

I'm the man of hour, of the hour

I found he-man, jacked him for his power (gimme that)

Now I carry a sword, attached by a live cord

Oh my lord!

Chorus: erick sermon (repeat 4x)

Watch me do it up like this.. {"like this.." -> slick rick}

Watch me do it up like that.. {"like.. like.."}
}

[erick sermon]

Yeah, e's real dope (word?) yes indeed

No one can stop me, ask apollo creed

I pack a punch cause my crew runs deep

Like the brady bunch, and we all smoke the blunts

(word em up now) I get raw, raw like a fish market

Mics I spark it, with the funky target

You must trust me, and stop tryin to bug me

With the one-two, before I rush you and crush you

I'm on a mission, like a church group called

commission

Word-gifted, keep the crowd uplifted (yea yea)

E double, a nigga standin tall

Rockin the microphone "for all of y'all"

Word up, live on your station

Gettin mad crowd participation, when I'm rockin the
nation

Don't forget, I'm still cock diesel
Hoes be on me like the measles

Chorus

[erick sermon]

Oh no it's the _end of the road_
Oh my God like wanye, today was a good day
Word, ooh yah, I rip the mic to shreds
Enough lyrical food to keep the ethiopians fed
Word em up {*pulls on a joint*} I inhale
From the k.d. posse, two of my homegirls
When I rock the mic and get freaky and nasty
People in the industry seldom ask me
Whassup, whassup, whassup
Wit you e, ask eddie murphy (yea yea)
Don't forget, to reach for the stars
Cause I'm past that, I'm reachin for mars, so
Peace to all those true human beings
Hehehehe, I see you in the coliseums

Chorus

"this is my motherfuckin house!!" -> run of run-d.m.c.
"this is my motherfuckin house!!" -> run of run-d.m.c.
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