

## Epmd "Intrigued"

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Hit the floor tuck and roll E's on fire  
I'm your motherfucker but not Jerry Maguire  
I'm the dark skinned packin' Mac 10 who get busy  
Effective puttin' shit in the proper perspective

Strapped with the gat bustin' caps across the map  
Yo the crew's back royalties and ASCAP, yeah  
I'm six two fat went with the chrome shoe  
Diamond and jewels estates with the swimmin' pools

And the sauna, piggedy-puffin' on some marijuana  
From Tiajuana, miggedy-mess around and youse a  
goner  
I stash the cash don't flash the cash what?  
You figgedy-front on this kid I smash that ass

Chiggedy-check the one two-er, bringin' it from the  
sewer to the land  
Cross the burnin' sand, biggedy  
Back to Business with my miggidy-man  
Got plans to blow, solidifyin all positions in the game  
Like coalition, stiggedy-stop look and listen

To the hot shit, I'm the Tale of that Bronx shit  
Call me Sonny, with pounds of money  
Bringin' raw music, call my style swoosh  
Please say, "Mister" when you introduce me

Yeah uh, EPMD and Das EFX, time to flex  
Like Funkmaster, Back to Business in your tape deck  
Steel, I hold it, put it together blindfolded  
Hangin' upside down, bust it, then reload it

Yo, I'm comin' up from Virginia, on the linear  
Havin dinner y'all, with this dimepiece named Levinia  
Cellular ringin', it's Books how ya livin'  
Fat like Thanksgiving, drop some shit like a pigeon

Yo, the boogie banger, biggedy-black Rover to Ranger  
Danger, I'm iggidy-off the planet like Kramer  
My iggidy-anger, slaughter, iggidy-out of order  
Split your monkey ass in half like Moses split the

wiggidy-water

You intrigued by the way, we do our thing  
Do what?  
Pick up the mic, hot, and make you swing  
Say what?  
Pick up the mic, hot, and make it swing  
Yo, cold wax and tax MC's who tend to act ill

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Any hype, out the door, kill it  
Anything the Squadron wants, uhh bill it  
E P M D out the box we be rockin'  
We hold the title, like priests hold the bible

God bless, to any MC who wanna test  
Survival of the fittest, fuck it life or death  
With will manuevers, rapper slash producer  
Puttin; it down with E-Dub, in the sewer

Some riggidy-real thugs, sex hip-hop and drugs  
Liggidy-left burnt rugs, drinkin' beers out of gold mugs  
Slugs in the barrel, on name brand apparel  
Briggidy-bringin' drama like John Travolta in Arrow

But niggidy-no need for that, Smith squeeze the gat  
Ease 'em back, or niggaz gon' biggidy-bleed, in fact  
It's wiggidy wild shine like the head, of Golden Child  
Corrupt styles, sinister smile, we takin' bails to trial

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