

Epmd "K.I.M."

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[redman]

Nah nah, check this out, yo

I grab my dick, spit, hit the blinkers, split

The dutch coronas, tokin irons without permits

Repetoire long-faced murderer's the shit

Black bruce willis mix tape arsonist

Esquire, for hire, with total rapid fire

Supplier to any tom dick jerry maguire

You chose the right man to get the plan executed

I get the situation happening before you shoot it

Flow direct-or, suprise you like guess what?

The hotter I spit I'm trippin off smoke detectors

Who next up to get dressed up, I don't pop

Corks I pop new york with a dot til import

The art then the craft, will split you in half

I'm a hurricane you a miller genuine draft

While you push a s-class I'm riding on a giraffe

Uptown, naked, smoking a bag with hash, check it

Shut your windows and lock your doors

Whores scream louder than berry more when I pour

And when me and my crew walk we walk on all fours

Atomic dogs, packed in a black yukon

Chorus

[erick sermon]

John blaze, I keep y'all niggaz rockin for days

Boriquas, to eses, around the ways

My own mix tape dj, I flex

You don't have a clue when I'm doin ya who is he I gets
busy, word up

Come now player look in my eyes you think I'm bluffin

A five year span turned nuttin into somethin

And don't get familiar, your whole entourage don't be

Feelin ya, behind your back they straight killin ya

(who am i?) the ex-headbanger bad motherfucker

High on friday with chris tucker

I be a headbanger to my very last breath

Even jermaine dupri think I'm sosodef

K.a., shawn mims, I come from a long line of geechies

Who didn't care, blow camp lo luchinis

I transform like spawn, takes no time

For me to get on, to the break of dawn, word

Chorus

[parrish smith]

Pmd, the purple heart admiral

Blow your spot and left shrapnel

Then escaped in the benz capsule

Harder than a nfl tackle, back to bite the big apple

Southpaw, raw since I was a sophomore

Before I met jane in the corridor

The mentals, rapper slash entrepreneur

With more action than roger moore

Turn your cabbage into coleslaw, with the four four

Spray windex on your glass jaw

Shatter it, fuckin with p, is hazardous

Iced out lazarus started and manufactured this

My squad's wild like the manimals on geographic

Smash you bastards on some crab shit

Epmd's the group the squadron is the click

Transmit, lyrical grit, time to shift cause i'm

Chorus

[keith murray]

Keith murray, the holder of the boulder

Lyrical analyst mental roller coaster flower

Money folder, track blower, mc overthrower

I flow witcha two at a time, like noah

I goes off to the beat, on the edge of reality

And kick rhymes in my sleep, and battle mortality

Finally, every dimension know keith

Y'all egotistical simple-minded niggaz is pitiful and
weak

I'll give you a g a week for life, if you can defeat me

I kick poetry at a high rate of mortality

At static, lyrical kraftmatic, smokin

Barkin like a dog, breathin like an asthmatic

Lyrical sculpture create fly rap sculpture

Ninety-eight headbanger boy, yeah I told ya

Total chaos, helter skelter, run for shelter

Here comes the lyrical brain melter

I be maxin and relaxin, attractin action

Flippin more big ol words than jesse jackson

My shit knock don't it, drive you crazy if you loan it

Man I feel for my opponents

Chorus (to end)

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