

## Epmd

### "Roc-Da-Spot"

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[Erick Sermon] Yeahhhh! Uhh, yeah Yeh, feel me!  
[Chorus One: EPMD] When I'm on the scene I always  
rock the spot The E-R-I-C-K is my name I spell I'm the  
capital P, capital M The capital D-E-E is no doubt the  
chief rocker [Erick Sermon] Uhh, you are now tuned in  
to a hip-hop movie Starrin two MC's, featurin E P-M-D, b-  
boys in the house New York rappers, they play me in  
the South So I don't have to do them, I'ma do me Rock  
on to the break of dawn Like PM Dawn, I get reckless,  
when I'm on beats I show my true {Colors} when I'm in  
the streets [Parrish Smith] Yeah we step through  
militant, rain snow or sleet Approach with caution when  
you see me on the street (Who is that? HIT SQUAD) is  
comin with the heat The black sniper rifle lift you off  
your feet Your head neck and arm be on the concrete  
I'm on some Murdoch, I'm comin for you, so don't sleep  
Or wake up wit'cha wig split open like watermelon  
There's no tellin, when you runnin with them known  
felons [Chorus Two: Parrish Smith] When I'm on the  
scene I always rock the spot {"Who rock the spot?" } P  
{"Who rock the spot?" } P I'm the capital P, capital M  
The capital D-E-E is no doubt the chief rocker [Chorus  
One] [Parrish Smith] EPMD has been gone for a minute,  
time to jump back in it And dot the I's and check the  
period at the end of the sentence Discipline,  
meditation, repentance, gave us clearance in the re-  
entrance like a futuristic extension Need I mention our  
catalogue and what I'm benchin When our name comes  
up yo there's always tension Don't get hit with the  
lyrical lynchin Get at you at the park like in "Baby Boy"  
don't let me catch you flinchin E [Erick Sermon]  
Sometimes you can see me in the cipher I'm a star now,  
like a Mekhi Phifer Live from the N.Y. state, it's the  
great, Dub That nigga from '88, whassup? Peace to  
Roger, Zapp in the background I got the mac no need  
to back down Wake up niggaz, EP is back 'round You  
my son, I'ma call you Shaq now [Chorus Two] +  
[Chorus One] [Erick Sermon] Yeah~! Newsflash, just in  
for rap What? East and West is back on the map What?  
Bassline, hard kicks with the clap You can walk it out  
but do it the other way Gangsta NIAHHH, somethin Dub

C would say Fuck what they say, this what we play Out  
the gate, we come with the 8-ball from the great, game  
over, rack 'em P [Parrish Smith] Yo this goes out to the  
triple OD O.G.'s Since "Strictly Biz" I've been a chief  
rocker with E (Yo who's he?) A real b-boy MC You want  
the recipe? You gotta see me P, you heard the name  
now we in the flesh to see Return like O from "The  
Wire," hitman for hire Blow the dice and roll 'em, 4-5-6  
Sheeeeeeeeeeeeeit, we on fire! [Chorus Two] +  
[Chorus One]

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