

## Epmd "Tell Em"

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Intro:

You about to come through right. (yeah don't stress it.)  
you about to come  
Through. (I got this check this out man.) you ain't gonna  
front on me (i  
Ain't gonna front on niggas man.) make sure man I'm  
tellin' you right now.  
(check this out. what I'm about to do right now.) you  
gonna kick it word  
Up. ha

Erick sermon:

Personal ggats I gots about 11, without weapons I  
swing more bats than k7  
Plus, I'm soup like campbell without heaven  
Some rappers pack great big guns like frank drebbin  
In this century I uphold the crown, for bringin' flavor in  
ya ear  
Plus I'm gettin' down, I manuver techniques for species  
of all kinds  
The third, yours and mine, introduction is in full effect  
I come with the mothership and some other shit  
Yeah all the way live like a concert  
The most respected brother, puttin' in some work

Hook:

Yeah if you got a crew you better tell em.  
E kicks rhymes from the cerebellum. don't slip or you  
won't be around next  
Year  
"well heres a little something that needs to be heard." -  
slick rick

Rosalyn:

Check the poetry in motion, from this bom bazi smokin'  
Bitch that get you open, it's mess if you tangle with my  
tresses  
Cause I posses gifts that's wickedder than hexas  
That explode on the scene be all means, I be flushing  
mc's like queens  
And none of y'all can see me, got more boom bom than  
manzini

Your style is strickly primi, and I stomp with the big  
dogs  
Off the wall with a crew that rough enough to rush  
limbaugh  
We stay, strapped, part of packed pistol posse  
I represent through mind soul and body  
In any form I'm doin' work over beat breaks  
Now even cheap skates is peepin' my tape release date  
Word born, I'm comin' in like a swarm  
Then I'm gone before you can ring the alarm

Hook

Keith murray:

A-yo catch this word bubonic plaque, in your head back  
chest arms and legs  
When I'm coming through grab your cranium for  
ultimatum  
Punk I faze them subterranium, my subliminals mix with  
criminal chemicals  
Got more milk than sylabals then alphabet cereal  
Place your bet and your whole entourage will get wet  
That's a promise cause the squad don't make threats  
I'm a, graceful poet with some distic ballistics, above  
and beyond all that  
Other bullshit  
Linguistics will bless a anticeptive, nerve wreckin',  
conceptive or  
Consistant contestant  
My deviant delieverance be leavin' mc's in the state of  
malmet depressive  
(word up)  
Damaging your medulla, cerebrum and cerebellum,  
you got a crew you better  
Tell em

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