Erick Onasis "Feel Me Baby"

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[Khari Santiago]

E, niggas thinkin something sweet this year Let them niggas sleep, we'll creep, they'll keep clear Let these little rapper cats get outta control There'll be so many left and right blows and elbows They'll just fold, some call Khari a UFO Unidentified Fly Object outta the projects No gold chain, just cold brain and yo' pain The Bronx run through my vein, the four train Foot deep in yo' ass, that's the code name Wit no shame I sabotage the whole game Wow, and what you got left Bout five or six emcees in the Squad of Def Whoa, E and P fooled y'all niggas 'cause it's in your crock, flock *Business is Unfinished* Circus ass nigga, worthless ass nigga It's curtains wack nigga it's bout to go down

HOOK:

There's some hungry niggas over here Feel Me Baby We bring the ruck every year Feel Me Baby Y'all niggas wants the hot shit Feel Me Baby Yo I'm in the house now y'all Feel Me Baby

[Onasis]

Yo, I grab the mic with Kelly, Rocklands
Boogie down like Chris and start a rockin
The kidnapping style, take the beat for ransom
Ask for a car, some cash, and a mansion
Yeah, you doubt that and I reroute your rap
To ease the "Real Deal Holyfield's" imposter
I make it hard for everybody on your roster
Step to me, glock nine'll stop ya
I love the fame, rap insane
When I come out the block get hot like Lil Wayne
Some cats in awe, amazed by somethin they never
seen before
I'm Erick Sermon, uh, go half on it, yeah

I'm more extravagant
Brand new automobile wit darker tint
Sure it's brand new you can tell by the scent
Gettin worse, when the air blow from the vent
Erick, he aint shit, *I'll Be Dat*
Cat, chain hangin down to my kneecap
Yo, I'm like a superhero in rap
Who be that, Zorro, I mark a E in your back, uh

HOOK:

I'm the man now for real
Feel Me Baby
Understand that you heard
Feel Me Baby
Def Squad 2000
Feel Me Baby
Next up, it's the Philly nigga over here
Feel Me Baby

[Sy Scott]

Sy blaze all guests makin it heated like August in Augusta

Packin like paxson in a pac ten crusher like bonecrusher

Benjamins for no benjamins been jammin dependin jam in

On any reggie hand is off like lamb skin For half a man I slice a whole man into a half a man again

When I owe I still collect

When I call it's always collect

A cool lecture wreck your sector

Set for to select raw, rip through they vest like raptor

For the records they recall

For real, for real like stop playin

Stop playin like naw don't believe what he's sayin

Get cut off like extra pounds on boxes at the way in

Kill that like gay men relatin to straight men

Untouchable like Made Men

Made Men [this faggot motherfucker is mumbling]

Wages the war wage in like who

It comes to the shit I'm like who

In the battle you're like who, like who, achoo

Tell Ox not to show what not to do

Lord they know not what they do, but they know what not to do

The idea, ideal, niggas have no idea how I deal through rhyme skill

What, aint no more to it, keep it movin

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