

## **Erick Sermon**

### **"Do It Up"**

Visit "[Do It Up](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

[Erick Sermon]

Check it out

I pull up to your bumper, with somethin funky  
Yeah, somethin stronger than brass monkey  
With the flavor I be kickin, dope  
Like my horoscope, a Sagittarius, no joke  
Word, the rappin dynamite, quick to blow like Mike  
Who am I? (E.D.) Right, right  
Can you believe it, even Stevie Wonder couldn't see it  
I'm catchin wreck so beat it  
Yo I contour my lines, to freak a funky rhyme  
to fit you like a pair of Calvin Kleins  
Mad brother with distinction, keep the girls blinkin  
and have the homeboys thinkin  
I'm the man of hour, of the hour  
I found He-Man, jacked him for his power (gimme that)  
Now I carry a sword, attached by a live cord  
Oh my lord!

Chorus: Erick Sermon (repeat 4X)

Watch me do it up like this.. {"like this.." -> Slick Rick}  
Watch me do it up like that.. {"like.. like.."}  
Watch me do it up like this.. {"like this.." -> Slick Rick}

[Erick Sermon]

Yeah, E's real dope (word?) Yes indeed  
No one can stop me, ask Apollo Creed  
I pack a punch cause my crew runs deep  
like the Brady Bunch, and we all smoke the blunts  
(Word em up now) I get raw, raw like a fish market  
Mics I spark it, with the funky target  
You must trust me, and stop tryin to bug me  
with the one-two, before I rush you and crush you

I'm on a mission, like a church group called  
Commission  
Word-gifted, keep the crowd uplifted (yea yea)  
E Double, a nigga standin tall  
Rockin the microphone "for all of y'all"  
Word up, live on your station  
Gettin mad crowd participation, when I'm rockin the  
nation

Don't forget, I'm still cock diesel  
Hoes be on me like the measles

Chorus

[Erick Sermon]

Oh no it's the \_End of the Road\_  
Oh my God like Wanye, today was a good day  
Word, ooh yah, I rip the mic to shreds  
Enough lyrical food to keep the Ethiopians fed  
Word em up {\*pulls on a joint\*} I inhale  
from the K.D. Posse, two of my homegirls  
When I rock the mic and get freaky and nasty  
People in the industry seldom ask me  
Whassup, whassup, whassup  
wit you E, ask Eddie Murphy (yea yea)  
Don't forget, to reach for the stars  
Cause I'm past that, I'm reachin for Mars, so  
peace to all those true human beings  
Hehehehe, I see you in the coliseums

Chorus

"This is MY MOTHERFUCKIN HOUSE!!" -> Run of Run-  
D.M.C.

"This is MY MOTHERFUCKIN HOUSE!!" -> Run of Run-  
D.M.C.

"This is MY MOTHERFUCKIN HOUSE!!" -> Run of Run-  
D.M.C.

"This is MY MOTHERFUCKIN HOUSE!!" -> Run of Run-  
D.M.C.

Visit [Erick Sermon](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.