Erick Sermon "Home"

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The Surgeon General of Chilltown, New York
Has determined that the sounds you're about to hear
Can be devastating to your ear

Yeah, uh huh, huh, Long Island Queens, Brooklyn, Bronx, Manhattan Staten, Y.O., uhh

Yo, E-Dub, I come from the gutter
The Ving Rhames of rap, it's guns or butter
I make things happen, rappin'
The game don't wanna act right, we kidnap it

Get on the floor, rob it like Napster
There's gonna be slow singin' and flower bringin' so
call the pastor
The Roger Moore of the rap game
He's 007, I'm E-Double the veteran, the name

Erick, the way I do it is Mean Joe Green Eyed Bandit, nigga check the pamphlet On my CD, you won't hear the same It's two special guests and the rest is my name

You won't hear the bling, or the champagne nuttin' You won't hear a nigga on the microphone frontin' And no love songs, I'm not serenadin' I'm just narratin' the streets on my beats

I'm a New York nigga and Strawberry's home
That's a New York nigga and it gets no bigger
Go figure, ch-ch-check out, check out, check out my
melody

Pittin' piggaz' style that's a lave Foleny

Bittin' niggaz' style that's a Jayo Felony

I'm a rap pioneer what you tellin' me? This ain't hot in the street, so what you sellin' me? That's a bootleg rap, shake dance Duke You a fluke, got proof and that's that

Brooklyn, Bronx, Queens, Manhattan Chilltown, my nigga what's happenin'? Chilltown, New York, Chilltown, New York It was all good just a week ago Suffolk, Nausau, Yonkers, Staten Chilltown, my nigga what's happenin'? Chilltown, New York, Chilltown, New York

Yeah, why didn't you make your own music? You thought Down South records'd do it, nope You're you and that's them Look in the mirror, that's you and that's them, find yourself

If 'Pac came back he'd be a mad muh'fucker

Now all y'all proceeds should be goin' to his mother

[Incomprehensible] get your money, your career was

cute

But y'all hoes will soon be exposed, open the doors

The Don King of the rap ring, I bring the mic Promote the hype, be in Vegas that night, let's fight Ding, there's nuttin' more to it I'm takin' back the city and that key you got to it yep

I'm the first one to bounce Down South A T L in ninety-two, I took that route, uh-huh Real recognize real, Def Squad regime The rap supreme, that's my team, yeah

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