

## **Erick Sermon**

### **"Relentless"**

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[Phone ringing, recording indistinct]

[Erick Sermon]

Yeah, all day yeah, uh  
Turn me up, uh-huh...it's serious  
Headphones turn me up  
{Recordings indistinct}

This is somethin that you need to hear  
It's cool and capture  
I feel like Blondie caught in the rapture  
Rappers and those who try to offend me  
From false accusations they had heard from Wendy  
(Hello Erick)  
I'm in the game to play  
For those cats on the sideline callin me gay, huntin  
Don't be the broads cause niggaz  
Mad cause I'm baggin chicks that look as bad as  
Jigga's (tell 'em)  
And make seven figures, a rap icon  
I'm the one kid in the biz to keep your eyes on  
Me, Superman, I fell from the window  
If I fly high, then why drive a benzo  
In drive a 'lac, in drive a hummer  
In drive is something brand-new this summer (tell 'em)  
The operator, I got your number  
Don't act like I don't flow like water, call the plumber  
(uh-huh)  
Something tryna stop the E from gettin large  
I feel like the Beastie Boys in Sabotage  
In all five boroughs, I pissed on trees  
I'm a dog (arroo), ask Rockwilder please  
There's some fake cats, they talk behind me  
A few A&R's sayin they won't sign me (uh-huh)  
Cause they see my face and think I'm done  
Meanwhile, I'm the black Neo, yes the one (one)  
While they sign they brother or friend or they man  
That's supposed to blow, he's a no-show  
And that's why the game is shutdown  
Every major player that's in it, been changed around  
(tell 'em)  
But I'm still standin and got something to say

The boy is still here like LL and Dre  
I sat down with Russell and Def Jam team  
I sat down with Suge and Jimmy Ivine  
I sat down with Sylvia, sat down with Tommy  
Sat down with Clive Davis and no favors  
I got booked at dark  
And this might be my last huh-rah  
I'ma rock now until tomorrow  
Some ask about EPMD's prognosis  
But it won't happen til P get focused  
I won't be compared to Nas or Jada  
But I'ma punish the game for it's foul behavior  
And y'all got it backwards  
Those ain't real MC's, those is actors  
Cast of Fear Factor (tell 'em)  
I agree with Missy  
No creativity in the game no more  
It's the same old bore  
A few people in the biz know what's happenin  
The fans don't know, they think I'm platinum  
Cause they hear the record gettin played 4,000 times  
on every station  
But at the same time hate...disc jockeys  
If I'm over, explain how I do it  
In 2001 I shut it down with "Music" (hmmm)  
If I'm whack, why in 2002, yes it's true, I made cats  
react (uh-huh)  
Source might not quote this here  
It might not be nothin but I wrote this here  
Like Eminem said, you wanna be Erick Sermon (that's  
the truth)  
But you a generic version (let's go)  
Aight y'all, enough talk  
Welcome to Chilltown, New York

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