

## **Erick Sermon**

### **"The Hype"**

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{Beastie Boys sample:

"Here's a little story I gots to tell" repeats in background }

[Erick Sermon]

Hype, one two like that y'all  
Check it out one two y'all  
It's the beat, that make it one and two y'all  
It's the beat, that makes me wanna ?  
Peace to my niggaz  
Peace to my mens  
Like that, one two y'all, check it out

Sunday's here, the end of the week  
And the club's packed and shit, I feel like freakin  
Pick up the phone, call my niggaz, "Yo whattup dude?  
Need me a bitch man, to put me in the fuckin mood  
Check this here - I'll pick you up around twelve o'clock  
right around the parking lot, I'll find a spot  
It's on, man I'll see you soon  
in about twelve hours, yeah past noon"

It's the hype yo  
It's the hype

Word, pulled up brake, ehh, by the front door  
Parlay, and I stepped out hardcore  
I tipped the boy park the car in the front  
Not the back, in case I have to run and get my strap  
I walked inside, somebody sing, "Errrick Serrrmon"  
That's me, got me in free  
Looked around the club, man no half-steppin  
Walked straight up, to the V.I.P. section  
Sat by the wall, so I can see what's happenin  
My boys spread out, got their girls, and rappin  
Oh no, I see a girl comin towards me  
Posse deep, so I paused for the cause G  
She approached me, hi, told me her name  
I told her my name, then kicked the game  
Sat beside me, like Little Miss Tuffet (hello)  
Talkin bullshit, knowin I want to fuck it  
Basically, I figured she was widdit

So I pulled out my ink pen and exchanged the phone  
digits  
Gimme a call when you get to your crib  
So I can get directions, right to where you live  
She smiled, and left, the girl was wide open

I'm no jokin, when the E blows the smoke in  
Check the Rolex, asked for my check  
The waitress came over in a pair of black spandex  
(whoo!)  
Gave me a look like, "Aren't you Erick Sermon?"  
"Yes, and who is it concernin?" Me, that's the hype

It's the hype

I asked her, "What time you get off?" "Oh, in 15  
minutes"  
So I stormed the bitch like a blizzard  
"Umm, can I take you home?" "Sure meet me in the  
parking lot  
I'll flash my high beams, so you can find my spot"  
She came out - MAN, she was all that  
Cool like that, and stacked like that  
She jumped in with a wide open grin  
Before I went to her crib, I dropped off my best friend  
Got to his house, and gave him dap  
He knew what time it was, so he passed me a jim hat  
Got to her house, then parked the Jeep  
I asked her who was home she said her sister but she  
sleep  
Walked upstairs, right into the room  
with one skylight lookin straight at the moon (yep yep)  
She wasted no time, man she was on it  
Grabbed for the bozack, and her hands was packed  
Took off our clothes, went to work, man trust me  
I heard someone knockin, somebody tried to bust me  
It was her sister, man I must be buggin (ahh shit!)  
It's the same girl, I met from the night clubbers  
"That's your sister? Oh I didn't know -- I'll go"  
and they both screamed, "Hell no!"  
They smiled, with a devilish grin  
and the other sister jumped in

That's the hype  
It's the hype yo  
That's the hype  
Word em up, one two it's the hype, check it out yo yo  
It's the hype yo  
It's the hype, yo it's the hype, word em up it's the hype  
Yo ?, take em out

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