

## **Erick Sermon**

### **"Wanna Be There"**

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Yeah, you see, some men see things the way they are,  
and say, why?  
I see things that never was and say, why not?  
Just wanna be there, you know? y'all realize, I hold this  
down

East New York, Eighty-two, First pumas navy blue  
First wife Kiesha Wilson with love, she was my baby boo  
Crazy crew, paying dues, few of us made it thru  
Front window, Ms. Gladys's, that was my favorite view  
Hated school, never went, hookie was better spend  
Right around the time the god rocks smoking dead  
presidents  
Devilish ever since, seeking for hope, needing some  
form of nourishment  
It's eighty-eight skin starting to radiate  
Hit on my baby-face mama bear could see that I'm  
there  
She finally gave me space change of pace moving  
quicker  
Consuming liquor, humping on some chicks pussy  
Trying to undo her zipper  
Gucci slippers who can diss us? 40 deuce movie  
pictures  
What other way but poetically can I prove we  
scriptures?  
Drugs sold 'em, cars rode 'em, guns near my scrotum,  
Got locked, got right out, gave what I owed 'em  
Five when they buried Will killed 'Po killed Phil  
Murdered Donald Jones, shot clip hit Bill  
Prince in prison, damn, Yam still living  
I can see him up in heaven my nigga dance to the  
rhythm  
God, show me a better way, give me another day  
Open the lane up so I can make these fuckers pay

Fo sho, I just wanna be there, you know?  
Realize what I'm worth, the work I put in  
And I brought to the table through the years  
I ain't the average, ya heard?  
Respect my gangsta, it's all hustle

Steal it on 'em, you know?

Loving da game you gave me, loving my name is AZ  
Never sold millions, but fuck it I'm here to save the  
babies

Look how a lady raised me, so would say he crazy  
I'm just a nigga from Brooklyn repping the streets that  
made me

Rapping for quite a while, all around, tighter style  
One of the flyest with the brightest smile, try me how?  
Save all the aggra-zations, keep all the confrontations  
I'm sitting contemplating trying to crack the  
combination

Move mystique mostly months that I keep cozy  
At time I creped only this is what the East showed me  
More on to music making trying to renew relations  
Ducking the dudes that's hatin', please don't make me  
lose my patience

I put it down for y'all my face surrounds Allah  
My catalogue consists of a hundred thousand bars  
The god, please respect me, ya heard?

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