

## Huey "Strictly Business"

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[Erick Sermon]

Try to answer to the master or the MC rap God is no  
joke

On the lyric, its hard to be modest

I knew I was the man with the master plan

To make you wiggle and jiggle, like gelatin

Just think while I sink, into the brain structure

(don't sleep on the e) you see, something might  
rupture

I don't take time for me to blow your mind

Take a second to wreck it because you're dumb and  
blind

So just lounge, cause you're a mc clown

Go join the circus, epmds in town

[Parrish Smith]

Total chaos, no mass confusion

Rhymes so hypnotizing known to cause an illusion

Like a magician, who pulls a rabbit out a hat, son

I pull them all like a .44 magnum

MC freeze stop look and listen, and try to imagine

Its traveling the speed of light, but everything's motion

Is frightening, plus the thought you alone

You now enter dimension, called the twilight zone

You're terrified, plus you cant bear the thought

You and I one-on-one, in the land of the lost

You start to shiver, but then you scream, my friend

Yo wake up muttley, because you're dreaming again

But next time I'm on the scene, do not try to diss us

Keep your mouth shut sucker duck, because I'm strictly  
business

[Erick Sermon]

This is the rap season, where the e starts pleasing

Girls around the world no need to be skeezing

When I roll I stroll, cool always pack a tool

Just in case, a brother acts a fool

Ive got the energy, to put the girls in the frenzy

Put it in shock when I rock, give it up I'm not stingy

Make sure I don't bore when I'm on the dance floor

(get busy, boy) like you never saw before

Rhyme flow, good to go, after the show, Ill pull your

hoe, boy [Repeat: x4]  
(yo, you sniff blow? ), hell no!  
I got my whole life ahead of me, no time to be sniffing  
And my parents find out, then they start riffing  
So I stay, a-okay, cause I'm the e, the r-l-c-k

[Parrish Smith]

Mcs look me in my face, then their eyes get weak  
Pulse rate descends, heart rate increases  
Its like beam me up, scotty, I control your body  
I'm as deadly as aids when its time to rock a party  
And all due respect, when I say mic check  
Let a sucker slide once, then I break his neck  
So when I say jump, you reply, how high?  
Because I'm taking no prisoners, so don't play hero  
and die  
Cause you're a soldier, and I'm a green beret  
I do not think twice about the MC's I slay  
So if you want to battle, I highly recommend this:  
Bring your dog, mom, and dad, because I'm strictly  
business

[Erick Sermon]

Yo yo, you're still picking on that four-leaf clover?  
Bring in the sandman, sucker, because its over  
My name is Erick Sermon and I'm back again  
I see the heads still turning and my so-called friends  
They smile in my face, behind my back they talk trash  
Mad and stuff, because they don't have cash  
Like the e-double, or the pmd  
He drives a corvette, I drive a samurai Suzuki  
I'm a locksmith, with the key to fame  
Never high on myself, always stay the same  
Play a lot because I'm hot, like a horse I trot  
Around the track and back, fatigued? no, I'm not

[Parrish Smith]

Well I'm the mellow, the fellow, the one who likes to say  
hello  
To a fly girl that is good to go  
With the slow tempo, and the off-beat rhyme flow  
Cause when I am in action, there is no time for maxing  
Or relaxing, just subtracting and reacting  
On a sucker MC who mouth keeps on yapping and  
flapping  
I lose my cool, then Ill start slapping and smacking  
You wanna roll? then Albee start jacking and capping  
No time to lounge, I'm packing and strapping  
At my point of attack I soar at you like an eagle  
I'm the sheriff, and biting is illegal  
So when I'm in town, I highly recommend this

You gots to chill, because I'm strictly business

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