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Burlap To Cashmere ''Feel Me Baby''

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[Khari Santiago]

E, niggas thinkin something sweet this year Let them niggas sleep, we'll creep, they'll keep clear Let these little rapper cats get outta control There'll be so many left and right blows and elbows They'll just fold, some call Khari a UFO Unidentified Fly Object outta the projects No gold chain, just cold brain and yo' pain The Bronx run through my vein, the four train Foot deep in yo' ass, that's the code name Wit no shame I sabotage the whole game Wow, and what you got left Bout five or six emcees in the Squad of Def Whoa, E and P fooled y'all niggas Cuz it's in your crock, flock *Business is Unfinished* Circus ass nigga, worthless ass nigga It's curtains wack nigga it's bout to go down

HOOK:

There's some hungry niggas over here Feel Me Baby We bring the ruck every year Feel Me Baby Y'all niggas wants the hot shit Feel Me Baby Yo I'm in the house now y'all Feel Me Baby

[Onasis]

Yo, I grab the mic with Kelly, Rocklands Boogie down like Chris and start a rockin The kidnapping style, take the beat for ransom Ask for a car, some cash, and a mansion Yeah, you doubt that and I reroute your rap To ease the "Real Deal Holyfield's" imposter I make it hard for everybody on your roster Step to me, glock nine'll stop ya I love the fame, rap insane When I come out the block get hot like Lil Wayne Some cats in awe, amazed by somethin they never seen before I'm Erick Sermon, uh, go half on it, yeah I'm more extravagant Brand new automobile wit darker tint Sure it's brand new you can tell by the scent Gettin worse, when the air blow from the vent Erick, he aint shit, *I'll Be Dat* Cat, chain hangin down to my kneecap Yo, I'm like a superhero in rap Who be that, Zorro, I mark a E in your back, uh

HOOK:

I'm the man now for real Feel Me Baby Understand that you heard Feel Me Baby Def Squad 2000 Feel Me Baby Next up, it's the Philly nigga over here Feel Me Baby

[Sy Scott]

Sy blaze all guests makin it heated like August in Augusta Packin like paxson in a pac ten crusher like bonecrusher Benjamins for no benjamins been jammin dependin jam in On any reggie hand is off like lamb skin For half a man I slice a whole man into a half a man again When I owe I still collect When I call it's always collect A cool lecture wreck your sector Set for to select raw, rip through they vest like raptor For the records they recall For real, for real like stop playin Stop playin like naw don't believe what he's sayin Get cut off like extra pounds on boxes at the way in Kill that like gay men relatin to straight men Untouchable like Made Men Made Men [this faggot motherfucker is mumbling] wages the war wage in like who It comes to the shit I'm like who In the battle you're like who, like who, achoo Tell Ox not to show what not to do Lord they know not what they do, but they know what not to do The idea, ideal, niggas have no idea how I deal through rhyme skill What, aint no more to it, keep it movin

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