

**N.E.R.D.****"Whut's Happenin'"**

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## Intro:

Niggas can't hold me back  
We ain't comin' for no bullshit  
Niggas talking all that yackedy yack, word up

## Verse 1:

Here's to Mrl Keith Murray  
the Mr. Pictionary  
The Mr. quicck to fuck shit up in a hurry  
ON the mic I'll squash you little Ms. Philosoophy  
With atomic technological atrocity  
I find it very ironic that niggas try to rhyme behind me  
the supersonic Def Squad MC  
Get bird's eye view  
And don't miss the crispiest nigga in the nucleus  
With futuristic linguistics  
Ballistics be twisted like physics (word up)  
Niggas be like how you come up wit this shit  
But it's automatic, I'm inorganic  
With the ability to travel nine planets  
Niggas can't undrstand it, please  
I spark the brain of your G's  
We could battle for car keys and car titles  
House deeds and bank accounts to make it final  
I got what you need  
The most homicidal words to co9me out of a human  
being  
Mind state sick like Idi Amin

## Hook:

You can do what ya got to  
And say what you may  
But niggas gonna come outside wit gun play anyway  
So I play the game  
And let the ball bounce where it may  
And roll with Def Squad and L.O.D. everday X2

## Verse 2:

Abracadabra talk shit I'll reach right out and grad ya  
The hype got you like gimmy  
Don't let it have ya

I'll knowck you skeezas pleasers black like Jesus  
Never lost in the jungle  
Navigators with caesars  
Instead dare iz a dark side said by Red  
I'm consciously, crusciously coming for your head  
I'm from a small coast call stay out my path  
And from a big city called foot up in your ass  
Jeepers, weepers, peepers get snuffed  
By the sneakiest, throughout the speakers  
Like fist to cuffs  
Who the fuck is this paging me?  
Oh, it's my creepy, greepy, grimy  
Rough rhyme, crimy Reggie, I'm saying  
Fuckwho, went where, when, why and how  
Get my shit to me not now but right now  
Lucky niggas went platinum  
Thinkin' they can see us  
We swoop down on crews  
Like angels on dust  
I'll leave you mental so broke  
You can't pay attention  
When I get inside your head  
And take your brain to another dimension  
I'm itching for a scratch  
And somebody to try to match  
The battle cat constatly be on it like that  
The doom has dawned in  
We knockin' niggas out without warning  
And pissing on them  
The configuration is brain cell wastin'  
Renegades of funk  
Like Africa Bambatta and the Zulu Nation  
You facin' a maniac  
Pacing over the track  
Constantly bringing drama like Jason  
In fact I'm L.O.D.ing it and there go planet Def Squad  
Puttin' it down play for play like Ahmad Rashad  
For the cause, I'm wiring jaws  
Got niggas eating full-course meals out of crazy straws  
And if it win't def it ain't shit  
I'm taking it to the limit  
And killing it each and every minute  
Cause Keith Murray takes the beef a major step higher  
And peace makers will get causght in the cross fire  
Hip Hop's filled with back stabbers  
Blunt grabbers, cats with dirty claws, dogs with filthy  
paws  
Then you got rap artists  
Claimin' to be the hardest  
Bust them in their shit  
And they're quick to press charges

Spot rushers, block busters, rockin' diamond clusters  
Comin' to stick the rich out you motherfuckers  
Educated black man on premises  
L.O.D. and Def Squad forever Arch nemesis

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