

Ohio Players "Tell Me"

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[Erick] Def Squad, yeah, Flipmode Raw Footage, uh, yeah While I write y'all, jump in take a ride with me New hummer, no Lisa's, a few dom pieces The L-Y-T-E, I cram to understand and The R-A-H D and me E-D, ah Hey Mr. DJ, give a jigga-jigga back spin If you do like this then bring it back in I'll break ya neck like ya Bus-A-Bus I'm on the floor with a chick that's voluptuous Tell y'all keep the music pumpin' We got the party jumpin' Bartender bring me something Water boy, keep it coming Yeah, out the sprinkler like a Nelly video All blaze one, this is rap phase one I burn anybody, third degree And? cats like? from A-M to P-M I'm a M-C and producer Seduced like the Kama Sutra

[Female Voice] (Erick)

Beyond the stuff that ya used ta

Tell me if you don't feel me (so what you sayin')
Tell me if you don't feel me, tell me if you don't feel me (yeah)
Tell me if you don't feel me (so what you sayin')
Tell me if you don't feel me, tell me if you don't feel me

[MC Lyte]

(gimme the light)

The nerve of y'all
I spit shit so thick like a swerve on a curb all and
murder y'all
Ain't shit to me (aha), rap stacked in plaques
I'm history, these wack chicks can't F with me
We get a rude awakening, B-K bomb, I got 'em shakin'
Def Squad, no fakin'

It's Erick Sermon and me
Niggaz fix ya face fore I fucks it up permanently
Hit that, quit that, then burn it a B
You work hard for the cash, I make it work for me
On my worst day, see I hammer that ass
Line for line, let's see whose stamina lasts
I'm slammin' ya fast like Def Jam poetry
You know it's me, the most?
Bitches grab your notes, send your checks to me
Best to be there cause I beat down my enemies, man

[Female Voice] (Erick)

Tell me if you don't feel me (so what you sayin')
Tell me if you don't feel me, tell me if you don't feel me
(yeah)

Tell me if you don't feel me (so what you sayin')
Tell me if you don't feel me, tell me if you don't feel me
(Rah Digga, Flipmode)

[Rah Digga]

Rah D-I, G-G-A y'all I'm from the Bricks where we don't play y'all I fly through ten people like I was skin measles Triple X ready to wreck like Vin Diesel Can't? the battle, run around when we finished Show the tapes to my dogs like we was all menace Look how long I sit, still big as it get People still runnin' up with that Digga-Digga shit Look at these bitches, now they wanna flip it Tryna rock hard but they better off strippin' Who think they could rip any state group of chicks I come creepin' with a mask like a St. Lunatic I'm a diva by day but when the clock strike twelve It's back to wife beaters, jeans and white shells Pen and five L's, crowd waitin' for ya Comin' out the room, champ like I'm De La Hauyer, dirty

[Female Voice] (Erick)

Tell me if you don't feel me (so what you sayin')
Tell me if you don't feel me, tell me if you don't feel me
(aha, yeah)
Tell me if you don't feel me (so what you sayin')

Tell me if you don't feel me (so what you sayin')

Tell me if you don't feel me, tell me if you don't feel me

[Erick] Yeah, what

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