

Squad Def

"Can You Dig It"

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E Dub)

It's Erick Sermon no need for those to guess yall

I confess ya'll when I spit the yiggy yes yall

I gotcha when that groove hit no stoppin ya

Tear the club up like Three 6 Mafia

I'm real react when it's time to peel

Step if you want it come get it come wid it what the deal?

Yo dog I roll tight in my stinkin Lincoln

With black frame grey interior with the wood grain

And two stash boxes for the funds and guns

I don't own an UZI, but my 9 weights a ton

Kid, we be the mos' deffest, no squad can catch us

We takin the, drastic measures to fulfill the pleasures

(Funk Doc)

When I turn one hundred and eight, with wrinkles in my face

My name will still be in debates about who was great

I make you tie your lace two times when I create

Cause when I begin to get slick, I sweat Quaker State

We three the hard way, tight like little Jamal's face

You offers, I walk through your church without no

parlay

Or permits, fuck your white picket fence

I'm from the hood, keepin it tinsel, 17 inch

I'm strictly convinced, yall puss

Flippin crack, save that

I kepp my money stacked, ghetto diplomat style

Order it now, no refunds

I'm like a clib with jums

I move crack fiends with different vowels

Even technicians can't repair the mic I spit on

I'm too underground to dance with that shiny shit on

, naah, call National Guards and trucks

And their weapons better be big as fuck!

Ay yo, the three of us together is incredible

Like a miracle, finally I get to move it up a few decimals

Unquestionable, Unconscionable to the mental

Not that happy dappy shit that you're use to

I got the skunky funky illest funk flow

For the glamorous, scandalous world of radio

And pimpin ain't dead, ya'll niggas just scared

To smack a ho, and make that tramp get up out there

Oh yeah, I heard your new shit is GARBAGE

Bastard, lookin like you just stepped out of a casket

I get stupid, dumb, illiterate when I'm killin it

Real legitamate, bitches gettin intimate

In nineteen hundred and ninety eight

We gonna set a whole lotta different shit straight

You suckas, no good, insecure back barnyard sewer rat
eatin motherfuckers

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