

Squad Def

"Say Word"

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Keith Murray]

Its the return of the lyrical lunatic

Still kickin rough shit

What you say? Ill slap your stank ass bitch

I shake and build my craft like an architect

Teflon style rhymes be Gortex

With the highness of the ruler on my cock

All this over hip and the hop bullshit gon stop

It be Keith not Bill

Murray not Sweat

Your polotics be politically incorrect

We keep it hot like sauce

Flows be definite like well of course

Def Squad go off a rough course

You weak wack niggas cant do me none

Five hundred radian height I run wit the sun

Apparently you need to check my pedigree

And do the knowledge to the s c i e n c e

Fake ones fear it

Real ones cheer it

Cause they all feel me from the wound of the human

spirit

Wit logic and breaches I justify my means

See you on the scene

Fuck you up like Tyson did the big screen

And fagll rock yeah bees like that

If you kill my dog Im a slay your cat

[chorus: Def Squad]

Say word (7x)

[Redman]

Face off wit Castor Troy

Strap your boys

Hook yall to answer cant bang half the noise

Ask Dunkin Hines got my shits twice as moist

Plus status

Do it to a T B A for rackets

Pull out the Vicks 44 cough suppressant

Then talk about me on HBO cab confessions

Got a bitch gobanas

Hangin out the Honda

She should have thought about no before she smoked
my dime up

I smoke wit the Luniz out in the bay

Before you get smoked I ask who you wit wit Jay

Its bizarre hyphen are

Make mics dissolve

My penmanship run concurrent wit lightnin rods

I clap you in the spine when I grab on mine

You so soft I should call you 101.9

When I pull out the denim

And break the call minum

You stupid I act stupid right along wit ya

[chorus]

[Erick Sermon]

I step out the truck like you want somethin

Make you either mad faced you punked up and start
frontin

Fly guy, the type to flash the figure

Same type who would cold backstab his nigga

I know you, you a hater

You might pull a plag at a concert to stop the crowd
motivator

Your envy is strong

Outlook is wrong

Dont compete wit the vet my track recs too long

Mercedes wack but theyre pumpin the song

Recitin it word for word when my tune comes on

Clowns your whole steez is out of bounds

Your carrying and walkin

When you shouldnt be talkin

Bitch him, call Cube and the Mob to lench him

Call up his pop duke put 5 on his pension

Theres a few things Ive got to mention

Def Squad be the name and boys the definition

Thats my word

[chorus

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