

The Strokes

"EPMD Freestyle"

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(Erick Sermon talking)

Ah, yeah yeah yeah

Funkmaster flex yeah the final chapter

Volume 3 understand that squadron; Das Efx, Keith Murr

Redman, and Nocturnal, Epmd '98

Understand that, new year, new chear, new cash flow

Understand on the 1 2 yeah

Feel me on this one..unh, unh

(verse 1)

We up in d-n-d making it happen, once more

I'm lookin' for the fugees to split the score

Nahmean? I'm out for the dough no less

When I got 100 mil to spend, there's no stress

And you cats kill me,

It takes more than dreams to fulfill me

Y'all feel me

Cock the automatic, I'm systematic, michael jackson screaming

And those emcees not beleiving

I get up and I wreck em quickly

Black-out, no doubt, you won't even beleive ripley

Don't shit me, I see right through your frame, it's frail

You and your crew live a tall tale

The squadron understand that ED

The black human being

The green-eyed bandit, come inside, and let me show you what it's about

Like sean puffy combs when there's no way out, nigga

(Parish Smith talking)

Yeah, epmd, funk flex,

(verse 2)

Yo, volume 3, final chapter gotta blast ya

Crash ya, total ya frame, when I smash ya

You get plastered, trying to fuck wit the master

The emcee slasha, stock bond and check casha

Been rappin for neons, crushin peons

Nice like deion, '98, EPMD's on

Grand finale, from New York, back to Cali

Ghetto stlye, for the projects in the street alley

Funk flex, desert eagle with the teks
Teflon vest, hollow points, with the silver tips
Tires crome, red leather for the benz whip
Diamond bracelet, plus some others for the wild pit
Squadron shuttin' shit down in a hurry
Epm� red noc das plus keith murray
(parish talking)
Word Up
Epm�
Erick sermon
Parish smith
For the '98 final chapter
Volume 3 funk flex

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