

## Newton

### "Cummin' at Cha"

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Verse One: Erick Sermon

Yes, return the last dragon, balls of fire  
Back to attack, and sharp like barbed wire  
The ruff rugged male human black alien  
My style's, foreign, compared to an Israelian  
I rock, and shock a new style  
Hardcore's the profile, I bust a cap for the buckwild  
I'm back in effect, how's that?  
I'm not Teddy Riley but I'm swingin like a New Jack  
You know me so yo check my flow G  
I rock 48 Hours like Nick Nolte  
And for your information...  
I found wack MC's camps and do em like Jason  
Yeah, doyouknow what they call me?  
E Double who raps off the walls see  
I work out, yeah I do my fitness  
So I can find a mistress, while I'm in the business  
A gold digger, with the hourglass figure (why?)  
'I'm feelin sad,' damn nigga!  
Now I'm rockin the house with Das EFX  
\*They want EFX\*, yeah some live effects  
M.D. got my back, so I'm goin for mine  
So watch it, or pop pop pop goes my nine

Verse Two: Parrish Smith

Here we here we go... (who?) slow flow so watch the  
head blow  
No rules in the rap game, I'm throwin elbows  
(The name) Mic Doc (say what?) this is hip-hop  
Roll with the Hit Squad, stomp like the Go-Bots  
(Shiggedy shots bust) Parrish Smith rocks the spot  
Pumps em off the block, hits because my tune knocks  
Tower down over suckers next is Das EFX  
(Biggedy mic check um, one two check uhh  
I think I wann rock it M.D.) OK Drayz bet  
Time to exit, yo, so I'm out there  
If you want me you can find me at the crib  
Still gettin mine rippin rhymes on the mainline  
Don't play me or pop goes the nine

Verse Three: Drayz, Skoob

Biggedy bang yowza, higgedy howabout a mic wrecker  
I biggedy break a back, I'm black and I can Decker  
Nigga, ya figgedy figure the, way I kick it  
I'm dashin, I stiggedy stuck Johnny for his Cash and  
I trashed him, I miggedy made the bastard look sloppy  
Copy, I pack a nine if you try to stop me

Niggedy I'm the bungle, I'm swingin it from the left so  
tell the Chef  
Boy-ar-dee's niggaz nice, and plus I'm def  
Tiggedy take your life asthma, the jibbedy jibber jabber  
ruff rapper  
I wreck it then I step like a ladder  
So add a, niggedy nother page into my rap book  
I strike like, the weapon or a mother at the crack book

I giggedy give a fender, figgedy bender, to a tender,  
roni  
Lik umm, Chachi, then Joni  
She'll stagger, when I move my lips like Mick Jagger  
She'll go goo-goo, gah-gah, they call me Ali Baba  
The jibbedy jibber jabber, jibbedy jibber jabber, jaw  
Riggedy wreck it quick and get, raw

I'm thiggedy throwin the slang, like a boomer-rang  
Kill the rumor, bang, I steal a show like I used to steal  
Puma's  
Then I rock it, a topic from the sewer or the trash can  
I'm niggedy not the video game, but I'm like Pac Man  
I'm slick right, I got more Dick than Van Dyke  
Liggedy let the nines clap, cause I'm back to the  
Manpike

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