# Beenie Man F/ Janet Jackson "Intrigued"

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## [Erick Sermon]

Hit the floor, tuck and roll E's on fire I'm your motherfucker, but not Jerry Maguire I'm the dark skinned, packin Mac-10, who get busy Effective, puttin shit in the proper perspective

#### [Parrish Smith]

Strapped with the gat, bustin caps across the map Yo the crew's back, royalties and ASCAP I'm six two, fat went with the chrome shoe Diamond and jewels, estates with the swimmin pools

# [Books]

and the sauna, piggedy-puffin on some marijuana from Tiajuana, miggedy-mess around and youse a goner

I stash the cash don't flash the cash what? You figgedy-front on this kid I smash that ass

#### [Drayz]

Chiggedy-check the one two-er, bringin it from the sewer to the land cross the burnin sand, biggedy-Back to Business with my miggidy-man
Got plans to blow, solidifyin all positions in the game like coalition, stiggedy-stop look and listen

#### [Erick Sermon]

to the hot shit, I'm the Tale of that Bronx shit call me Sonny, with pounds of money Bringin raw music, call my style SWOOSH Please say Mister, when you introduce me

### [Parrish Smith]

Yeah.. uhhh EPMD and Das EFX, time to flex like Funkmaster, Back to Business in your tape deck Steel I hold it, put it together blindfolded Hangin upside down, bust it, then reload it

#### [Books]

Yo, I'm comin up from Virginia, on the linear

Havin dinner y'all, with this dimepiece named Levinia Cellu-lar ringin, it's Books how ya livin Fat like Thanksgiving, drop some shit like a pigeon

## [Drayz]

Yo, the boogie banger, biggedy-black Rover to Ranger Danger, I'm iggidy-off the planet like Kramer My iggidy-anger, slaughter, iggidy-out of order Split your monkey ass in half like Moses split the wiggidy-water

Chorus: repeat 2X

- [E] You intrigued by the way, we do our thing
- [P] Do what?
- [E] Pick up the mic, hot, and make you swing
- [P] Say what?
- [E] Pick up the mic, hot, and make it swing
- [P] "Yo, cold wax and tax MC's who tend to act ill"

## [Erick Sermon]

Any hype, out the door, kill it Anything the Squadron wants, uhh BILL IT EPMD out the box we be rockin We hold the title, like priests hold the bible

# [Parrish Smith]

God bless, to any MC who wanna test Survival of the fittest, fuck it life or death with ill manuevers, rapper slash producer Puttin it down with E-Dub, in the sewer

#### [Books]

Some riggidy-real thugs, sex hip-hop and drugs Liggidy-left burnt rugs, drinkin beers out of gold mugs Slugs in the barrel, on name brand apparel Briggidy-bringin drama like John Travolta in Aarow

#### [Drayz]

But niggidy-no need for that, Smith squeeze the gat Ease em back, or niggaz gon' biggidy-bleed, in fact it's wiggidy wild shine like the head, of Golden Child Corrupt styles, sinister smile, we takin bails to trial

#### Chorus

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