

**Silk****"Ain't No Future... 2001"**

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"To the beat y'all" -> Flavor Flav {\*repeats throughout intro\*}

[Intro: Erick Sermon]  
Yeah, peace to MC Breed  
Def Squad, 2002, uh

[Verse One]  
Ayyo this sound hard, somethin funky people gon'  
dance to  
Give the record a second, and a chance to  
Hittin people like a scene of amazement  
Floored by Erick Sermon arrangement  
Frontin I can never do (uh-huh)  
So now I'm lookin dead at you, so what you gonna do?  
You checkin out the sounds of a scholar  
You say, "Hi E - tell 'em HOLLA, HOLLA!"  
I'm the E Double, and I proclaim my name  
Straight up big game, peep all gangs  
I'm like a rhino, stomp through the roughest pack  
They figure I'm a triggga happy nigga so they step back  
E, the microphonest  
Who last the longest and who the strongest?  
It's not a game, it's plain to see (ha)  
Check out the sounds of E, and the Squad of D

"To the beat y'all" -> Flavor Flav {\*repeats 5X\*}

Y'knahmsayin? Ain't no future in yo' frontin

[Verse Two]  
I never got caught with a kilo  
If you ever do, it would never be with me yo  
I ain't the one to be servin up a ki' yo  
I sell work, but it's more like sellin beats yo  
Yo - I never have to worry about me gettin jumped  
If I ever do, R-E-D, pop the trunk  
Me and my crew, got somethin for all y'all (uhh)  
When I'm on the mic, don't play at all  
I clock mad G's a week, boomin at my peak  
Everytime the E's asked to program a beat

I put it down like this for everybody  
Then throw a Def Squad cool out party  
Takin over, barkin like a doggie named Rover  
(Woof!) I'm pickin suckers like a four-leaf clover  
They bitin lyrics on the mic cause they cobras  
Are they sayin E.D.'s? Cause ain't no future in yo'  
frontin

"To the beat y'all" -> Flavor Flav {\*repeats 5X\*}

Ain't no future in yo' frontin

[Verse Three]

Yo, I'm the E, D-O-U-B-L-to the E and  
Down with my homey Keith, and the R-E-D and  
Niggaz talk shit cause we still be disagreein  
I don't give a FUCK cause I'm from N.Y.C.  
In the city, where pretty ones low  
If you ever shoot through my city NOW YOU KNOW  
We get biz, and we got pride  
If you don't feel this, then nigga break wide  
Cats be lookin, for the M-O-N-E-Y  
Livin illegal, is the way, so they die  
Cause I ain't got time, to see if things work out  
Things get hard I'm robbin no doubt  
That be the way, E.D. can not be different  
Never change the ways of the world of the government  
If I was the President, I'd stay fat  
Leave it up to me, I'd paint the White House black  
Ain't no future in yo' frontin

"To the beat y'all" -> Flavor Flav {\*repeats 5X\*}

Ain't no future in yo' frontin

[Verse Four]

Yo, I got dough in my pocket, not from rollin  
If I was a fiend then my gold would be stolen  
Put my name E, on everything I own  
My Excursion truck, outlined in chrome  
Shined up good, ride through your neighborhood  
StarTec phone, fat rims, and the Kenwood  
Music kicked around and, can I have a drop?  
Just because I'm ridin people think I'm sellin rocks  
Ain't no future in yo' frontin

"To the beat y'all" -> Flavor Flav {\*repeats 5X\*}

Ain't no future in yo' frontin!

[Verse Five]

Yo, I'm cool to the rules of the world  
Livin life raw, cause I never liked the law  
Wear top ten on my ass my own jeans  
Sell the game, tit for tat to the fiends  
Make much dough but never break a sweat  
Time to move out? My niggaz sayin BET  
You got my back and I got yours  
What time is it? Tear down the doors

"To the beat y'all" -> Flavor Flav {\*repeats 3X\*}  
Ain't no future in yo' frontin  
"To the beat y'all" -> Flavor Flav {\*repeats 2X\*}  
Ain't no future in yo' frontin  
"To the beat y'all" -> Flavor Flav {\*repeats 2X\*}  
Ain't no future in yo' frontin  
"To the beat y'all" -> Flavor Flav {\*repeats 2X\*}

[Erick Sermon]  
Uhh, yo, combustible, uhh  
Uhh, yeah, huh, Def Squad  
Huh, PPP yeah uhh  
Funky Noble y'all, huh uh, Phillie addict uh  
Keith Murray word up uh-huh  
Uh-huh, yeah, Daytona y'all  
Uhh, uhh, Khari uh-uh  
Sy Scott, uh, what? How we do what?  
Uh, all day baby  
Def Squad, uh, uh peace to MC Breed  
Uh-huh, yo, uh-huh, yeah yeah  
Check it out y'all, uh

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