

**Silk****"I'm Not Him"**

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[Erick Sermon]

{I'M NOT HIM} Nope, it's E don't trip  
Word to Cam'Ron, man my Set stay Dipped  
We rock Nike Airs, the flyest wears, yeah  
We got Flavor man {"Yeahhhhhhhh BOYEEE!"}  
{I'M NOT HIM} I'm the Music Man  
Who gave Marvin Gaye's wife two hundred grand  
Man, ask Quincy, I'm that dude  
So please don't get me confused because  
{I'M NOT HIM} Boy you in trouble  
Guns pack a couple, a one-man SWAT team  
By any means, pull a Malcolm  
House 'em have 'em screamin Shelton, he {"Bring the  
noise!"}  
{I'M NOT HIM} Nope, I'm the Bandit  
That Green Eyed cat, boy from way back  
Who set trends, the youngest nigga in rap with a Benz  
Rag-top with rims, that was me stupid!

[Chorus 2X: Erick Sermon]

{I'M NOT HIM} I'm not him  
(It's E-Dub, it's not who you thought he was)  
(He's flyer than you thought he was)  
So I'm back to reclaim my name because

[Erick Sermon]

{I'M NOT HIM} I'm a 15 year vet  
Type of rapper, 15 year stretch  
The one who made it happen rappin  
Got it crackin rappin, keep the paper stackin, yeah  
{I'M NOT HIM} I'm hip-hop elite  
The one who signed Redman, the one who signed Keith  
The one who made the beat that locked down the  
corner  
Hardcore, that's my persona, geah  
{I'M NOT HIM} Nope, I'm the E  
The other half of the group of EPMD  
And my track record so mean  
This here underground bounce so hood, fuck  
mainstream  
{I'M NOT HIM} You can't get with me

I rock spots and leave a TLC "Unpretty"  
And now it's "Ugly," Bubba Sparxxx scene  
Real dirty and grimy with the Squad behind me

[Chorus]

[Erick Sermon]

{I'M NOT HIM} Nope, I'm the master  
I'm the man's man, the rapper's favorite rapper  
The ultimate, none get close to it  
I'm Erick, I'm the one you supposed to pick  
{I'M NOT HIM} I keep it gutter on tracks  
"Regulate" like Doc Dre's brother  
I'm Warren in rap, I drop bombs to-day  
You lay like U-day and Qu-say, yeah  
{I'M NOT HIM} The MC Grand Royal  
on the microphone, and New York's my home  
Long Island zone, where I roam  
like phones in Buffalo, geah - you know!  
{I'M NOT HIM} Go 'head, talk about me  
I don't care since my label dropped me  
And I returned like Makaveli  
In a new stretch Caddy, watchin "Belly"  
I'm not him

[Chorus]

(It's E-Dub)

(It's E-Dub, he's not who you thought he was)

{I'M NOT HIM}

(It's E-Dub)

(It's E-Dub, he's not who you thought he was)

{I'M NOT HIM}

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