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"I'm That Nigga"

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[Erick Sermon] Yo, yeah, Def Squad baby, what? 2002, yeah Underground Hip-Hop, only, nuttin commercial 'bout this

Yo, I'm Moses the Lawgiver Let's suppose I flow like the river when I deliver Sssssss - poison snake, words that guiver Yep the face Michael saw was me up in the mirror, boo Stand clear when the E is rappin Like, Martin and D, "What's the Worst Can Happen?" Brooklyn can start cappin, Uptown can start robbin Bronx can tell the tale, and start back mobbin Queens, gangsta lean with green Word to Shaolin, I represent for Long Island Brand new with revenue my crew puts it down I'm the man you never knew, who holds the crown I'm the KING - psych, that's Run and D I ruled everything from eighty-eight to ninety-three My Squad ruled after me, mo' better Then the game locked me down like Nelson Mandela Now I'm back with a vengeance like who killed my father in some karate flick, with a roundhouse kick I'm built for this shit like the pyramids in Egypt I'm so cold I touch hot water and freeze it E I rock with the blood of Jesus Cover my body my technique is MURDA, Irv Gotti This lyrical seminar got my signature written in black, gangsta what the hell you think? Def Squad baby baby, +Double Trouble+ "Wild Style" My gun goes - BLAOW BLAOW - soundin like an M-80 And those comin for mine without consent leave you bent like a block of hash from Ken's stash I'm important to rap like Grandmaster Flash I'm the reason why Benz made the E-Class Kiss my ass, y'all just communists

Got the Soviet Union bombin this

[Chorus]

Yo I use my real name - cause I'm that nigga Thirteen years in the game - cause I'm that nigga Yo I still rock the same - cause I'm that nigga Uh-huh, I rap insane - cause I'm that nigga Aiyyo don't mess around - cause I'm that nigga Huh, I bring it to your town - cause I'm that nigga Blow a pound with the windows down - cause I'm that nigga

Yo I'm straight underground - cause I'm that nigga

[Erick Sermon]

Yo the rap male (?), the highest priest Step into the club, niggaz be like "PEACE!" I got respect, every time I hit the street If you don't like me - good, fuck with the beat Yo, he'll hang witcha, and do his thang witcha Blast him loud as hell, he'll bang witcha That's my nigga, we get down from "How High" to "Get Lifted", down to "Golddigger" Yo, I am that monumental The rap superstar with mad credentials Yo, I rip over instrumentals to make you squint your eyes like orientals A, high school diploma, mastered the art of music It's my title, doma That's spanish for "gimme that" for those wondering When I speak, lightning and thundering, uh Me and Redman be up in Hell's Kitchen daily I see a few rap cats around there barely Scared to get out the car While I keep it real like Buckwild and Star baby pah Def Squad be the best by far I rock New York then Motown like (?) Yup, my name rings bells (bells) This year I'm confident so yo homes watch the sales

{*radio static*}

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