

## Sleeper

### "Ain't Shhh to Discuss"

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\* Erick Sermon (of EPMD)

Hungry niggas  
Teflon  
Lil' Noah  
E Double  
T-Mixx

Onasis  
With the  
[Name] City Cartel, nigga

Starve in the hood, what

[ VERSE 1: Teflon Da Don ]

I was well respected in the streets with no watch  
Youngest nigga in Tallahassee with a coke spot  
Used to chill at the dorm where the hoes blow cock  
Had the fairly new classical Bally's with no socks  
Homicide know the face, I'm makin 60 a bird  
He earnin a third, Roy Black on the case  
Blow and base and a few pounds of pot  
Will have you found with a few rounds around your  
cock  
Around the clock I'm breakin down dimes of rock  
Tryin to grind my block - once I find a block  
My soldiers (line em up)  
Who oppose (tyin em up)  
Calicos (fine em up)  
I'm supplyin the sights, I'm climbin slight  
This a New Edition without Ronny, Bobby, Ricky and  
Mike  
Who got the Sticky Delite?  
You dyin quickly tonight  
Force fare the stick of dynamite  
Give up the China White  
Sssss..

[ CHORUS ]

If you got it, you got it, it ain't shit to discuss  
I ain't move any units, I'm shippin the dust

I ain't move any unit, empty a clip in your nuts  
We move as a unit (bitch) ain't shit to discuss (2x)

[ VERSE 2: Noah ]

We the Isley Brothers of rap smugglin crack  
Potatos, muffle the Mac, I don't wet you  
The first go round I'm doublin back  
(Who fuckin with that?)  
Pull a plug on your cats  
Put the snub to your hat  
(What else, Noah?) I keep it real, y'all juggle with facts  
(What else, Noah?) I keep the steel, y'all scuffle with  
cats  
(What else, Noah?) Stayed in court, raised on house  
arrest  
Shower your vest, cap boy, but bag powder the best  
Clap and lay cowards to rest  
My bottle was filled with milk, regardless if it was sour  
or fresh  
I was raised in hell, blaze a l  
This for my brother doin sets of 20 caged in a cell

[ CHORUS ]

[ VERSE 3: Erick Onasis ]

Yo, E and G hoppin through with Teflon & Noah  
We all iced out, took the rocks from Boa  
Yo, it was easy, Gillie up in Philly  
Caught em at the top of the stairs with Biggie's Mac  
Milli  
E, I'm a wolf, funny eyes and all  
Dark-skinned complexion, stand six feet tall  
So who wanna brawl? I'm the rappin Feebo  
Knock you the fuck out over a bicycle  
Yo G (Wassup?) Let em know how I do  
I smack you the fuck up, and your girlfriend too  
So while you're playa-hatin I'm navigatin  
20-inch skatin, Eightball in the back on Daytons  
Yo, I'm the shit, huh? You on my dick, huh?  
You want my bitch, huh? Click-click now  
Uh, I'm 'hip-hop's biggest fan'  
Come through like a airplane when it land  
Muthafucka

[ CHORUS ]

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