

**DJ Clue F/ EPMD, Redman, Keith Murray****"It's My Thang '99"**

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[Keith Murray] (DJ Clue)

Yeah, what up, yo it's Mr. Keith Murray  
The Lyrical Lexicon, the matador metaphor (NEW SHIT)  
Wit my niggas Redman and the EPMD, the Squadron  
(It's My Thing '99)  
Nawsayin? One time for DJ Clue, check it out (STUPID)

Aiyyo, we got these hoes spreaded out like mustard  
The Squad go to war like General Custard  
I just lost my a-alike, and I'm takin it hard  
And havin bad dreams of spooky voices and  
graveyards

[Erick Sermon]

First of all, I'm the E of EPMD  
Rockin the Player Way like Eightball & MJG  
Squadron, my click be fully armed  
I got dough, my account be fat and formed

[Redman]

Drinkin a Beck's, all day I think about sex  
Got the gaze to knock the "A" off your 'Virex  
Who am I? D-O, my M-O is fuck P-O  
Luv ta Fuck Ya, fuck ya, fuck ya, fuck ya

[PMD]

Aiyyo I detonate on impact  
So niggaz better get back  
The playahaters stay off the dick, P ain't wit that  
The blunt, I split that, bust a four wit the kick back  
No need to stress that chickenhead nigga, already hit  
that

[Keith Murray]

I put the pow in the wow like gun to the powder  
Give the hardcore niggaz something they could be  
proud of  
I get out of hand like I lost my arm  
Decipher the head of c-cipher like Voltron

[Erick Sermon]

Who got wins? those that be hard pretend  
You got skills? come here, let me tap that chin  
Bing, my style ropa-dope around the ring  
I'm well promoted, and don't even know Don King

[Redman]

Call me the Sam Cassel, shots two minute on the clock  
Cops know the SL hand do well  
Can tell by the nails you frail  
We can battle till your girl big ass feet out them  
Channels

[PMD]

Aiyyo my brain attack this hip hop shit aggressively  
My recipe, mixed wit stress and niggaz testin me  
Consecutively, five golds so technically  
You niggaz got a long way to go to catch the PMD

[Keith Murray]

Aiyyo we put you to the test, put it through your chest  
Make a mothafucker catch a cardiac arrest  
Live out the Fresh Fest, one of the best  
I asked my nigga Red Alert, he said "YEESSSSS"

[Erick Sermon]

I intimidate MC's from the throwing of my vocal tone  
It don't work, I show em the chrome and flash the  
greens  
Coincide wit the red beam, and hear about it all day on  
Street Scene

[Redman]

I Welcome niggaz like Kotter to the night marauder  
Pull out my gat, you'll be like "AAAGH!!" like Godfather  
I hang small, but when I'm hard I'm gigantic  
In fact, my big-ass dick sunk the Titanic

[PMD]

An MC massacre, got a click and crew ready to blast at  
ya  
(Why these niggaz mad, P?) cuz we the masters  
(CLUE!!)  
We catch you niggaz wit glass, and who you gon askin  
Like you gaspin, backin up while P's blastin

[Keith Murray]

I'll be like "ROOF!!" Get At Me Dog like DMX  
Keith Murray pack a black tech  
And I don't give a fuck, I can't be touched  
Females jump in my flow like double-dutch

[Erick Sermon]

My technique, knock niggaz off they feet (why)  
I'm Ultimate, like the fuckin break beat  
It's My Thing, back wit the sequel  
Hold my Squad down wit the chrome desert eagle

[Redman]

Yo, I go back like straps, puttin Lee patch where your  
knee at  
Puff wit mi-das, and no Civics wit the ski racks  
Shut niggaz down that be tryin to win  
I'll be like " Wha What What!" like I'm from CNN

[PMD]

So peep the Thriller of Manilla, wreck shit like Godzilla  
Drink Old English, can not stand Miller  
MC's cold rockin till the party's through  
Then they tap me on the shoulder and say "This Bud's  
for you"

[DJ Clue] \*echoing\*

DJ Clue, The Professional, uh-huh

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