

Elton John F/ Sting**"Set it Off"**

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Intro:

This goes out to my peoples in Queens. Representing,
Brooklyn, Uptown.

Yeah, yeah Boogie Down Bronx, Staten Island, all the
way to New Jersey. Tri
State Area. Long Island

Verse 1:

Ha ha, welcome radio land and others, my
underground brothers is mad deep
like gutters
I bring it no matter what the situation, underwater,
through fire
Across barded wire, what? I'm quick to Change Faces
without R. Kelly
When you step on me you best be ready. I heats it up
like house kitchen
When I'm bitchin' with this redition, chill or you might
catch an ass
whippin'
There's something wrong ha, I can't go on, and
commence
Tear the frame out an MC's ass with the quickness, no
forgiveness
This is the way E does buisness, one touch and I'll
weaken the average came
to be rap star
By far by far, my entourage is Sugar Hill like Wesly
Snipes
Def Squad is the main attraction for y'all everynight

Hook:

"I came through the door" - Rakim
And I set it off (X4)

Verse 2:

Dun da da, the E Double brings it full steam
Eyes are green, yeah, taken sucker niggas for they
cream
I rock the mic, alright, with intentions to please and
decapitate all

gimmick MC's
Yeah, I come action packed like a flick, and dismantle
those duck MC's that
can't handle
My sound goes through my musical speakers, beeotch,
and flash a symbol like
the Grym Reaper
To signify, gamma ray I display on wax is ridiculous,
way out likt the crew
on Star Trek
Yeah, I keep my style Black like Panthers, with women
more fat than
Samathas
Damn, this don't make no F in' sense, for me to be on
top bigger than
monuments
A star ghost super nova turns into a black hole
That got put into your soul

Hook (x4)

Verse 3:

For those that envy me and say I ain't about nothing
and everthing you see
my names on something
Flawless, outlandish, unique complete, off the wall
technique I develop
without speech (woah)
On bended knee I could damage an MC, thourgholy
Yeah, yeah take him for his currency, remarkable, the
black Superman in the
sky
Flying through the air with green eyes

Hook (x4)

Keith Murray talking outro:

Yeah, yeah yeah, watch your back black. Don't even
step up, word is born.
L.O.D. is in here too you know what I'm sayin'? Def
Squad for life, PPP
taking it everywhere, midwest, mideast, southwest,
southwest, north, south,
east, west, northwest, northwest, south, north, south,
everywhere I sets it
off. You know what I'm saying? Paintin the boards,
rippin' the mic, rippin'
niggas anything you like word up set it of E D. Keith
Murray in this piece.

