

EPMD f/ Method Man

"Never Defeat 'Em"

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[Erick Sermon] Yes! Yes Aiyyo.. how do you play it,
James Brown'll say it P and I'll relay it, DJ'sll DJ it I must
go hard, then take charge Illmatic MC Dub I'm like Nas
Own a couple of cars parked in my garage A crew less
than chicks, I call them DeBarge I can't be defeated,
nope, the judge is in now Y'all can be seated, all lames
can beat it I know there's a few who thought we might
lose Resurrect, like Pete Rock, to C.L. Smooth News -
there's no gettin around this homey P and I's a brand
name we in your house like Sony Long Island's best,
yes we got a few of them Rakim, P.E., ain't no doin
them Rocked Apollo, and there's no booin them Money
up front ain't nobody screwin them [Chorus] What you
say, what you say now So what you say, what you say
now What you say, what you say now So what you say,
what you say now Yup - what you say, what you say now
Yeah.. with the heat Method Man [Method Man] Yo,
nuttin to lose cause I got nuttin to prove, I'm rugged
Who be like fuck it if I fart in my shoes, you love it I'm
cold (brrr) trust it ain't really no room to discuss it
Leave niggaz disgusted I shit on they life and flush it
Not only make that green but puff it, easy come easy
does it You bring the dutches, I'll "Bring Da Ruckus"
(wrong one to fuck wit) I ain't no puppet, ain't no pullin
my strings to public It's he the rugged, y'all ain't bustin
them things, so bust it I'm at my rawest when you give
me a stage and a cordless I can't call it, eat my shit
leave stains in the toilet The Staten Island nigga chewin
ya ears Cause y'all don't do it like we doin it here, and
that's clear This Cash Money, dates back to crack
money And crash dummy corny-ass raps don't get no
dap from me My dudes is hungry like they animal son
And eat MC's like a cannibal, ONE [Chorus] [E-Dub] +
(Meth) Yup PMD (This is dedicated to e'rybody ain't
think I had it in me) (Knahmsayin?) Word (Talkin 'bout
they ain't feelin me) (Fuck you I ain't feelin you!)

[Parrish Smith] The bad guy always win cause he prey
on the weak In the band, church, schoolyard and street
That's why the P stay A-L-E-R-T With the A-R-1-0 sittin
right next to me One of the tag team champs, share the
belt with E Mess with us get disposed of properly Ain't

no one stoppin me, P's prophecy was to recollide with
the Bandit, EPMD Cause we got a passion for the mic
like +A Passion For Christ+ We got a passion for life,
trunk jewels, chrome and dice But no snake eyes, or we
break guys and then break fly Leave the Lakeside on a
time-out like take five Expect the blessin or yo you'll be
gone quick You wanna talk crazy wreckless, you wanna
talk slick? You can't control your anger homey so you
lost it Now the Squadron comin through - so what'chu
want kid~? [Chorus] [E-Dub] Nuttin but heat huh, yup
It's all over See-ya!

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