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EPMD f/ Skyzoo "Left 4 Dead"

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[Intro: Erick Sermon] Yeah EPMD, 9th Wonder It's crazy New York Charlotte, yep! EPMD can hold you down baby Uh [Parrish Smith] Spark this off with a b-boy who show Plove O.G. from the golden era, duckin bullets and slugs Meltin ice cream mugs, EPMD the niggaz you love New York Vice, tight like Crockett and Tubbs Rarely seen but when seen on the scene (who you wit?) I'm with Green, gettin cream, a +Wild Thing+ like Charlie Sheen [Erick Sermon] A "Wild Thing" like Tone Loc, I'm no joke, take notes The rap intrepid, I blow on record No boat, I'm still captain, what's happenin The big dawg of rap and the E Great Dane My name is Hall of Fame, the game owe me some change +The Collector+, Denzel director, go tell [Parrish Smith] Yeah mock bird with six shells, leave a smoky smell Have you up in the hospital ringin the nurse's bell [Erick Sermon] Like ding I got hit (uh-huh) by two of rap's, most dangerous E and P and they both had stainless [Chorus: Parrish Smith] Biggie Smalls and 2Pac - left for dead Innocent bystanders - left for dead Big L, Jam Master Jay - left for dead The whole hip-hop culture left for dead (oh, my, God) [Parrish Smith] Okay fun's up (say what?) The reign son's up Hoes down, G's up, yo let your guns bust For the soldiers that fell, for the soldiers in jail For the cats that ain't makin it, dudes with no bail Stand or die, yo I tell no lie You get caught not tellin the truth they make sure you fry [Erick Sermon] Uh-huh, we won't fry, cause we don't lie We ain't change funk flow still same Beats still knockin, we still rockin Cats on the bozack, they ain't poppin Lil' things stoppin, and that means you Cause we shuttin you down, for the underground [Parrish Smith] Run cats out of town like P.E. we "Shut 'Em Down" Bustin live rounds, straight gunnin now [Erick Sermon] Shhh, out in the open, rubber grip shit with red scope an' beware when you approachin [Chorus] [Skyzoo] Yeah, call me S-K-Y, Z-O-O They say the first line is probably the best line I call it the set line it's sort of the fetch line But then the next line that follows the first line Will body the first line and make it the worst line So what it means is, whatever procedes this is above the previous, stepping

stong weak shit 24 leak shit, grind with a pen And try to line up with the pen but it's up where the nosebleeds is S-K, the forechosen to cut 'cross The last rapper for everyone you grew up on I'm past better, my past letters is past headers I'm a product of student money and black leathers 7-1-8 shit, no better replacement Started writin backwards, young'un letters is basic Huh, different with a given goal the way I'm pitchin with it Don't take it to heart homey it's "Strictly Business" [Chorus]

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