

## Keith Sweat F/ Da Brat Rodney Jerkins "Battle"

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{\*sample repeated: "Battle anybody, I don't care.." -->  
LL Cool J\*}

[Erick Sermon]

Yo, aiyyo it's crunchtime, time for action, time in  
I explain time after time, time and time again  
Time's up, Def Squad called time out  
Can't hold back the shit, so I flip myself aside out  
Dramatics, they act in classes, act what  
Actin like suckers raw, act enough to get they ass  
whipped  
Ask for the acts and ask for the axe  
they get as actors, Beams, Navs, and Ac's  
Still navigatin rap cats, attack on tracks  
to flow til I fall off the atlas map  
(And stomp a cat) til they frame mats to mat  
Not my bloodtype, DNA mismatch  
(Aiy-yo) Where there's a will there's a way  
(Tell 'em Green) But you will get wheeled away  
All is said and done, you're dumb, just dumb  
Bust dum-dums at kingdom, take they free-dom  
He's done, E done did it  
Easy go, easy come when E come widdit  
Come witness, dis +Strictly+  
+Unfinished+ +As Usual+ +Never Personal+  
+Business+

[Chorus]

Y'all don't really wanna fuck with that {\*Hell no!\*}  
It's not where your head is at {\*Hell no!\*}  
Y'all don't really wanna fuck with that {\*Hell no!\*}  
It's not where your head is at {\*Hell no!\*}  
I will.. "Battle anybody, I don't care.."  
E will.. "Battle anybody, I don't care.."  
Sy will.. "Battle anybody, I don't care.."  
We will.. "Battle anybody, I don't care.."

[Sy Scott]

Yo, yo, yo  
Yo sticks and stones break bones but glocks'll kill you  
Revolvers could pop you but automatics'll drill you

I spit lyrics up til they spill through with blue mold and mildew  
Enough to clean these preachers to the fifth pew  
The shit stink like pee-yew, G2-D2  
versus R2-D2, please move peaceful  
Bulbasar smash the Pokemon powers of Pikachu  
Faced against Yui Oshamitsu  
I speak in two's like I had two faces  
Get deeper than Tomb Raiders, open and shut case  
like suitcases, Dark Forces couldn't take it  
if you had NATO backed by Duke Nukem with two lasers  
My true nature bite you and your face out  
Leave you on the ground pointin finks out  
Scatterin towards your safehouse, the illest nigga  
that's out  
I brainstorm til the whole rap game get rained out  
Don't make me get a hat and start pullin names out  
Change the outfit, get the thang out  
Make you wish you never came out, get laid out,  
without an 8-count  
Get up, get out, and stop tryin to play house

[Chorus]

[Erick Sermon]

Yo, don't exchange with E in exhibition, I'm a expert  
Feelin the overexhausted from the leg work  
Write hate mail through e-mail  
Talk on my cell, my cell charged like D-cells  
I hate the flows MC's they use these days  
It's overused, used too much these days  
E explain, X mark the spot, I rock the spot  
E-Dub the name, and that's Sy Scott

[Sy Scott]

Who wanna battle? The beat beat badly in battle  
In battle I paddle like world-class battlers  
In the heat of battle, true MC not abbreviation  
Bout to bring cold war to radio stations  
I'm Master Tsin, the excellent Master Chen  
Spit like I got two mouths connected to an extra chin  
My foreign is forum  
Embryo MC get brain aborted before they born and  
made organs

[Chorus]

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