

## Kelly Price F/ Gerald Levert, K-Ci Haley "Get the Bozack"

Visit "[Get the Bozack](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Parrish Smith]

Ah yeah, vacation's over  
Suckers still pickin on the four-leaf clover  
As I say mic check, EPMD's in effect  
Snappin necks and cashin large checks  
As I flex then wrecks -- so E, what's next?

[Erick Sermon]

Shazam, let me tell you who I am  
The E-R-I-C-K, S-E-R-M-O-N  
Call me a lumberjack, or a midland warrior  
Doin damage to the world with the Hurricane Gloria  
I'm serious, you can say I'm furious  
You're sayin in your mind, "Who is he?" because you're  
curious  
of the rap style, not heard by the usual  
You bite you get damaged, but my brothers stay  
mutual

[Parrish Smith]

While I'm makin and takin, emcees shakin and flakin  
Pre-heat my oven to three hundred degrees and start  
bakin  
Emcees like potatoes, beats kickin like Cato  
Gettin philosophical like the Greek man Plato (who?)  
The Greek man Plato (who?) The Greek man Plato  
But I'm the A.K.Ato flow, bro  
As you all will know, I do a show  
Pick up the dough and hoe, break to the limo  
Money in the pocket, Albee's hands on the ammo  
Crack the Olde Gold, as we roll and stroll  
Don't play bold sucker, cause you was told  
Your spot in the box in eighty-eight was sold  
So quit the singin come swingin cause of the beat that  
I'm bringin  
Tryin to wax EPMD, you be U.G.-in  
on a heavy narcotic, such as speed or crack  
Because your rhyme's mediocre but your tracks are  
wack  
Not fiction but fact black, believe that  
Then put away your demo cause the brother is back

and get the bozack.. E..

[Erick Sermon]

Yo, as I sing and do my thing I might sing  
Jane, or the whole shabang  
But if I snap, during the course of the rap  
P tap me on the back, throw the crowd in a flap  
Just to distract, til I'm intact  
Get my Fisherman hat, so I can mack  
Groove to the rhythm of a funky track  
Like ("Yo, you smack me and I'll smack you back")  
I come correct with the context, and then next  
then flex and throw a hex on your whole complex  
Then check for a second, yo, then sayyy  
(R-E-S-P-E-C-T) Respect!  
For me the E Double, or the emcee rap goddess  
Cause me and PMD we get ours regardless  
So get the bozack.. P..

[Parrish Smith]

Yo, time to get funky and raw  
Stomp mudholes in posses (like who?) like Gigantor  
Cause when we roll we come fully equipped  
Mic in the hand, tooly, and spare clips  
Like a detenator with no ticks I then trip or slip  
or maybe flip while my DJ's on the mix  
Never lost a battle and if I did it was fixed  
You must be sick all on my dilznick, like a jim hat  
Your shit ain't pumpin and your rhymes are wack  
Cause you're a nickel dime sucka, who hangs with  
Tommy Tucker  
Like KRS-One said, you a Part Time Sucka  
who works O.T., to be like  
The Capital P, the M, I'm like D  
To slay an emcee, on the S-P-O-T  
Leave without a motive or a C-L-U-E  
So get the bozack.. E..

[Erick Sermon]

Yo, the MC Grand Royal on the micraphone  
Terrorist, mafioso, a.k. E Capone  
I'm no joke on the stroke I broke so don't choke  
No hopes folks, I quote note for note  
You mind float on the rhyme on I wrote (what?)  
And does the Wild Thing, like my boy Tone Loc  
It's equipped with the kit that bit the whole shit  
Don't catch a nitfit, because my style legit  
Brand new from the crew for you no voodoo  
A trick from the flicks master Wu Kung-Fu  
Equipped with the posse and the time I need  
Cock diesel like Rocky and Apollo Creed

So get the bozack.. P..

[Parrish Smith]

Yo, mic checkin, checkin and checkin and checkin  
Scan the crowd, then start wreckin  
Either kill or be killed, in the field of hip-hop  
Cause if you're slow you blow you get popped mopped  
and dropped  
If you choose, you lose, here come the oohs and boos  
I pop a No-Doz, relax my lips and cruise  
past a pooh putt'n sucka whose all about schemin  
Waxin the P twice, you must be dreamin  
Cause as you moan and groan, from the mouth you  
foam  
Sayin, "P got inside, I shoulda left P alone"  
Cause it's a fact, black, that when I'm loopin the track  
to lounge in the Danger Zone, because I'm back  
In fact, Jack, before I launch my attack  
Premeditate my assassination and come strapped  
Playin rough and tough but when I called your bluff  
You tried to post on the Micraphone Doctor and got  
snuffed  
So get the bozack  
You get the bozack  
You get the B-the-O-the-Zack  
Get the bozack  
Knowhat!msayin E man?  
Brothers ridin the bozack

[Erick Sermon]

Tell them crab emcees like this, yo  
get the bozack, get the bozack  
get the bo the bo the bo, bozack  
get the boooooooooooooooooehzack  
get the boooooooooooooooooehzack

[Parrish Smith]

Yo.. I don't play..

Visit [Kelly Price F/ Gerald Levert, K-Ci Haley](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.