

Kelly Price F/ Gerald Levert, K-Ci Haley "Pioneers"

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[Erick Sermon]

And you don't quit

Yeah, pioneers one time (one time, two times)

Yeah, Erick Sermon boy

[Parrish Smith]

Yeah, we rap, where you at? (mic check)

"Check this out!"

Aiyyo, who wanna step up and get their cranium
cracked

from my man +Louis+ from the +Ville+, Slugger
baseball bat

Cock back gats, cause rugged apparel's where it's at
So stand back, we flash a nine before the jack and
squeeze triggers

blazin at one-hit wonder niggaz like Smoothe Da
Hustler

I still sneak over and fuck your babysitter

No quitter, microphone's my transmitter

which clocks figures, in return, the track's the _Gold
Digger_

[Erick Sermon]

Huh me? I buy ice for no one

Rap shogun, so I bought myself a gun

Yeah Dunn, ain't the one to be steppin to son

I agree with Slick Rick, you cats is crumbs

My squad gets Dumb and Jim Carrey you ought the
buildin

messin around with God's children

I take action, like film crews

You against me, face to face, you'll lose!

Chorus: Erick Sermon, Parrish Smith (repeat 2X)

[E] Here comes two big pioneers, Rolex watches

Cars by the pairs, in stock we got shares

EPMD.. "That's right!"

[P] Legendary, hardcore b-boy is the pedigree

[Erick Sermon]

P and I don't stop, we don't quit, who's seein em?
On tracks, we Ruff Ryde like D and them
Then case the joint, like an agent, that's secret
Cats hate, so we on point frequent
E keep it decent, had to smack a dude recent
right down the block, from the precinct
See you a punk, that talk too lenient
When I speak to a motherfucker, I MEAN IT!

[Parrish Smith]

So Open Sesame, and let down the main gate
But before you scream EPMD, you should wait
Cause we roll with a posse, from Strong Long to
Canarsie
QBC, Boogie Down Bronx, back to Marcy
Pass that kiko, I drop a verse that sound slick yo
and your chick know, P's hungry, like the hippos
Suck on no nipples, but duck cats, quick to stick you
like a pin-up, workin out, and doin chin-ups

Chorus

[Erick Sermon]

Huh, ayyo my style flows, say it liquidates
It's best when it hits the beat and catch the breaks
Two time felon, fuck around with me
and my man pussycat and catch two to the melon!

[Parrish Smith]

Then I be like, "Yep yep," just like Teddy, +Raw+ like
Eddie
Sweaty, when I hold shit down and bake like Betty
And when I want things to move, I blink like
+Bewitched +
to handle shit in the dark, red lights, with the laser hit

Chorus

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