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PMD f/ Das EFX "Here They Cum"

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Yeah

Das EFX

Check 1, 2 youl'msayin?

Crazy Drayz in the house

Stoup Dub in the house

PMD in the house

Yo P hit the switch on this...

Yo lets take this niggaz downtown

[PMD]

Yo, OK so its on

Time to respond

Did a year bath in the crib now the heat is on

Rap flowin in slow motion over fort like red dawn

Wolverines you get blast to smitherins

Caught in the guilotine

Niggaz fiend and dream to blow this thing

Watch the red beam

You know what Hit Squad mean

Back on the sceen

Far from of the screen like the A-Team

[Das EFX]

But lift the niggaz from the bottom

I got 'em so they cherish

So niggaz kill the laughter cause I'm commin after

Parish

Oh my God it's the Squad

Or should I say we Def?

Just let me kick the shit and we will see who's realy Def

So nigga check it

See I'ma wreck it

Cause it's my turn

I rock this, I'm obnactious like Howard Stern

You better get your clip cause you know this shit is on

Sigh your style makes me yawn kid

I bring it from the sewer, doin ?nigga? then I show it

I be the nicest figure for this microphone I know it

Cause I'm goin from the liver, flip a nigga if he try it

Your head is like a kite and I'ma fuck up??

Oh dear, guess whos bringin up the rear, yeah Rockin raps that got you wavein like a stockin cat Just three beats I freak treats for my peeps Cruise, keepin shit trunk but save the funk for ya peeps I blows up the spot like "yo who the hell done it?" With more techiques then my DJ 1200's I'm movin with the squad nigga now my banks ?fizzin? And I makes more greens then mom dukes on thanksgivin Check it out

[Chorus] x4

- --Here they come just like I flip--
- --And can't rep with a motherfuckin Hit Squad--

[PMD]

Two on the stage, I'm back on a rampage
Can realy check for niggaz P cock the 12 gauge
Booya, got one
Quick to spot one, tryna snatch props and we drivin a
Dotsun
And wild deep into my music
Like Johnny did ??? Watson
Our way out there with the Indians
Troopin through mountains in mocasins
Spititualy, mentaly, thats reality
The eagles protected, thinkin PMD
MD mad deep, craa sleep while the P creep
Easy on the steady now black because the force sleep

[Das EFX]

Ey yo the badest stick 'em album because it ain't time to meet

So niggaz best belive I got more tricks up my sleve I got a lotta games so call me James because I'm? The nicest motherfucker representin' outta Jersey On the microphone

Yo I get on it if I wanna

So try to diss my niggaz and I figures never gonna Cause I'm new like that, so watch me flex my talent I tell ya niggaz now I'm not the one you wanna challange

Yes yes and you know it
I flips like I want it
It's the last of the Mochicans, yo speakin' like the poet
No, I never belived in Santa
Never belived the Hammer
Now my soud is so deep from Brownsville to Indiana
Re-mar-cable

Plus my style is on creep Cause I can stomp 'em, ? and rump a room to spark ya That as is like that till I'm through Nuff off to Brooklyn now I'm Swayze with the cru Check it out

[Chorus] x4

- --Here they come just like I flip--
- --And can't rep with a motherfuckin Hit Squad--

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