EPMD, I Saw It Cummin'

Check check it out check it out Check check it out check it out Pmd's in tha house Check check it out check it out Hit squad in the house Check check it out check it out Word em' up, blackzone, hitsquad

Verse 1:

Grab ya head nigga, start bobbin it, the underground's Bein shook down pmds robbin it, so crack all gold yeah, And spark the phillie blunts, I'm chumpin niggaz down Takin minds on a manhunt (po-po kid), don't get caught Up in the gunsmoke, it's rap artin season, and I'm blastin Niggaz who show-off, with that pretty-boy r&b rap, back With a hiphop track, say that, cause thats whack, and Niggaz ain't trying to hear that, cant get sidetracked So what's the impact, to get the bozack, and mind yo Beeswax, still in the game with somethin jane.

Chorus--

Went solo on that ass when I feel the fame (I saw it cummin, thats why I went solo) X5

Verse 2:

Whats this? another funky hit from the squad kid? no time For comebacks black, time to run shit, so pass that Microphone, plug it into the soundboard, scratch cuts the Wax, chop it like a chainsaw, so who's callin my name? Been doin this since 87' cause this is my thing, can't Forget jane, haircut, like anita baker, never seen no

One faker, to make the mistake-a, tryin to push up On a brother, who brainstorms, you know I'm physco crazy Like that man nor--man bates, wait, excuse me for the (???) that makes me hesitate, no time to translate,gotta Go kid, time to motivate, back to the blackzone, 'cause Theres no thing.

Chorus X5

Verse 3:

There's somethin with all these corny niggaz, makin Faces, on my tv screen, cant shoot this dude, cause if I do it makes 19, no time for the crime scene, grab my Bozack, and my mic, time to beam, back to the underground Hold more beat-downs, drop some ill shit like this, for The niggaz to leave round town hardcore, hittin switches In the '6-4, 3 foot motion, or the benz with the 4-door Troopin past the local spot, niggaz wanna act up, and Niggaz catch the speedknot, trying to promote viloence, But thats the way it is, the code of the ghetto ain't got Nothin to do with showbiz, remember that, yea, still Bustin brains, yea

Chorus X4

Hit squad in the house, pmd records in effect 24-hour representin Went solo on that ass when I feel the fame Big shot out to krs-one Went solo on that ass when I feel the fame