

Erick Sermon, Boy Meets World

Intro:

"I want to know of you, I want to know of you"
Xross Breeds in the house representin' Queens. I'm gonna send this out to
um, those fake so-called keepin' it real, ha ha, check it out

Verse 1:

I gets the urge to let loose on shit, bringin' the vibe like Phife Dog and
Q-Tip

Midnight black darkness, it's the area or place thats destincive enough to
trace

The bass, my tune throughout the room, and if you want it, it's here to
consume

Now let's warm things up for instance a witness, as I break it down up in
this sentence

He, who shall not follow the funk shall fall, on they face

Not able to dip di in the place, my style is vintage, dooper than any wine
on the market

Mics I spark it, flying tracks is my target, (def squad) I handles my
situation

Without Lyrics form Jason's, I still get's ill, beeotch

Even from the jealousy I recieve, you can't hold me back I won't retreat

I'm determined to be the nicest creation since devices

Or Italian ices, no matter what the problem is, I still, ah 1-2, in your
face like I'm Biz

Hook:

Boy meets world "I want to know of you, I want to know of you."
I wanna know if you feel me though (X8)

Verse 2:

I believe in the power of the conscience mind

And if you think something then it becomes something like

If I had to battle a whole crew, if I couldn't beat them

Then my conscience would defeat them, yeah

I wouldn't put my career in jeopardy, but I will let something off if these
people keep stressing me

This is madness, I wish I was around when that midnight train to Georgia
picked up Gladis

Listen close life is just what you make of it, if you wanna Be Happy like
Mary J.

Then hey, then get rid of negativity in your circumference

Or outside your realm in mass abundance

Knowing that the industry is fulling up with drama got some hype (fakness
from people of all types)

Even the so-called keepin' it real type stars are frauds, get the sword

Outro:

And the question is asked. Who is the fake nigga? Who is the fake brother
that is always fuckin' up your shit. You wanna know how a niggas fake?

Check it out. Sit back and you focus your shit from a general perspective,
and if your shit ain't lookin' tight, there's a fake nigga in your

circumference. And that's word is born. For the 9-5 area, cause Def Squad
forever, reigning much terror.