

Erick Sermon, Set It Off

Intro:

This goes out to my peoples in Queens. Representing, Brooklyn, Uptown.
Yeah, yeah Boogie Down Bronx, Staten Island, all the way to New Jersey. Tri
State Area. Long Island

Verse 1:

Ha ha, welcome radio land and others, my underground brothers is mad deep
like gutters

I bring it no matter what the situation, underwater, through fire
Across barded wire, what? I'm quick to Change Faces without R. Kelly
When you step on me you best be ready. I heats it up like house kitchen
When I'm bitchin' with this redition, chill or you might catch an ass
whippin'

There's something wrong ha, I can't go on, and commence
Teare the frame out an MC's ass with the quickness, no forgiveness
This is the way E does buisness, one touch and I'll weaken the average came
to be rap star

By far by far, my entourage is Sugar Hill like Wesly Snipes
Def Squad is the main attraction for y'all everynight

Hook:

"I came through the door" - Rakim

And I set it off (X4)

Verse 2:

Dun da da, the E Double brings it full steam
Eyes are green, yeah, taken sucker niggas for they cream
I rock the mic, alright, with intentions to please and decapitate all
gimmick MC's

Yeah, I come action packed like a flick, and dismantle those duck MC's that
can't handle

My sound goes through my musical speakers, beeotch, and flash a symbol like
the Grym Reaper

To signify, gamma ray I display on wax is ridiculous, way out likt the crew
on Star Trek

Yeah, I keep my style Black like Panthers, with women more fat than
Samathas

Damn, this don't make no F in' sense, for me to be on top bigger than
monuments

A star ghost super nova turns into a black hole

That got put into your soul

Hook (x4)

Verse 3:

For those that envy me and say I ain't about nothing and everthing you see
my names on something

Flawless, outlandish, unique complete, off the wall technique I develop
without speech (woah)

On bended knee I could damage an MC, thourgholy

Yeah, yeah take him for his currency, remarkable, the black Superman in the
sky

Flying through the air with green eyes

Hook (x4)

Keith Murray talking outro:

Yeah, yeah yeah, watch your back black. Don't even step up, word is born.

L.O.D. is in here too you know what I'm sayin'? Def Squad for life, PPP
taking it everywhere, midwest, mideast, southwest, southwest, north, south,
east, west, northwest, northwest, south, north, south, everywhere I sets it
off. You know what I'm saying? Paintin the boards, rippin' the mic, rippin'
niggas anything you like word up set it of E D. Keith Murray in this piece.