

# Def Squad, Why Not

(feat. Slick Rick)

[Erick Sermon of EPMD]

[E]

Uh, and you dont stop yeah yeah  
Uh Huh yeah yeah ha ha

[Slick Rick]

You know what I'm sayin so I said  
(rick D)

Uh huh, yeah  
Big Brown uh huh, yeah

You ready?

[Erick Sermon]

Yo, in the Y2K, my chips be micro, unlimited  
Me and Rick D reap the benefit  
Cars, girls, jewels, innocent  
Next year it'll be old, we get rid of it  
Yeah like that, yeah we knock 'em out the box yo  
Money's deep like the gold at fort Knox yo  
Rhyme killer, kill an iller rhyme with no effort  
At you trick a hole your crew (blao!)  
You're mad now huh? You can't stand me  
Now watch when I'm recieving a grammy  
A Soul Train when I'm getting a Sammy  
Davis Junior award, fans applaud  
For me, Erick Onasis, top dog  
The money folder, I'm like Don King's promoter  
Ya'll can't see me I'm ariborne type tuskegee  
Wicked like the board of Ouija  
When I step in the door things change  
Everything stops like ya freeze frame  
It's mad hot now, Gettin ready to boil  
(Rick the Ruler!) Me, the MC Grand Royal

[Chorus:]

[Erick Sermon]

We are, ravishing  
I, impress  
C, courageous or careless  
K, for the Kani's that I got  
That I rock everyday, and why, why not?

[Slick Rick]

R, ravishing  
I, impress  
C, courageous or careless  
K, for the Kangol's which I've got  
That I wear everyday, and why, why not?

[Slick Rick]

Emotion and hope in the scope  
When the paw print on the button on my brand new garage door opener  
&quot;Ungh&quot;, as the double R rips through the gutter  
Even 7 Day Advents scream &quot;that shit's butter!&quot;  
You best remember who's the skipper  
Remember who made girl's joint drop so hard it popped the zipper  
Illusion on no boozin confusion  
Even ghosts like &quot;Ruler I'm scared of you son&quot;  
As I lean and dip, dream might seem a bit odd  
Light's just turned red turn green for Rick (ya know)

On a deagon(?) with the stuff in there blastin  
Till the signs on the highway start to wop when I pass them (ohhh)  
Mad boigee funk bed(?) perhaps I fend chrome  
Almost made another rose have an accident  
(The Ruler wildin) Ladidadi -?- stylin  
On his way to see green eyed buddy on the island

[Chorus]