

# EPMD, Do It Again

[Erick Sermon]

As I proceed to rock y'all and shock y'all  
Cold clubbin, some might say I'm buggin  
I'm the back lifted, checkin out folts  
I see girls trickin, lookin for a victim  
Yeah they spot me, but I'm the wrong nigga  
Cause ain't nuttin changed since days of +Golddigger+  
They walk right past me like I'm invincible  
Don't trust em, the first principle

[Parrish Smith]

Yo pass that here and cheers, celebrate like the new year  
Honies front to rear, party over here  
So get your groove on as we move on bust the new song  
Once again, it's on, pop the cham' Dom  
Bustin those when we pull up in the chrome  
Party til Daylight, just like Stallone  
Rollin with the players, sportin Timbs and the gators  
Cell and pagers, fat whips quick to blaze ya

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[Erick Sermon]

I be coolin, doin my thing, I'm slight jig  
Sometimes I be Down Low, like Mr. Big  
The Green-Eyed Bandit, what? Yea is he  
the dark skin packs a mack-10 who gets busy?  
I stay tight, keep the vibe right  
I could pull a Rampage and Wild For Da Night  
I'm lethal, I still do it for my people  
I break it down for em, it's hard to ignore em

[Parrish Smith]

The time is right, and tonight's the night, we in the hype  
We got my game type shorties excited, I'm feelin nice  
We roll the dice, shot of vodka and ice  
People on the dancefloor, doin it right  
Cristal for the profile, money spenders and pretenders  
and V.I.P. rollin with the winners  
You know how it go, Heinekens and the Mo'  
The pen and the pad and a dimepiece to go