

# EPMD, Hold Me Down

[Erick Sermon]

Mm-hmm, hold me down  
Hold me down  
Hold me down  
Ah yeah yeah hold me down  
Yeah uh-huh uh-huh, hold me down  
Word up, ye-yeah, a-yeh, to hold me down  
Eh te eh te eh, hold me down  
Word to, everybody that, hold me down  
Huh? Ah-huh, yo, what?

Aiyyo P back me up now, hold me down  
while I go around this town, snatchin crowns  
from those supposed, wannabe rap vocalists  
If you nice get your rope and dosey-do in this  
Let me know somethin - you wanna fight? Let's go somethin  
If not, close your mouth and say nothing  
Y'all imitations, fuckin up the whole situation  
with sucker MC infiltration

[Parrish Smith]

Aiyyo straight up, you light MC's better get your weight up  
I'm benchin three hundred and change, starvin cats get ate up  
Ain't that ill? How I can just stare, and watch the blood spill  
from an unknown rapper, but now the rapper's no thrill  
Now how real is that? Burnin gats, knives and bats  
Hot rhyme, status, with the hot wax  
Mixed with the street slang, is where it's at  
Perhaps, you should close your mouth kid and slide back

[P] Yo E, hold me down

[E] I'm holdin you down

Yo P, hold me down

[P] I'm holdin you down

Yo E, hold me down

[E] I'm holdin you down

PMD, hold me down

[P] I'm holdin you down

Yo E, hold me down

[E] I'm holdin you down

PMD, hold me down

[P] I'm holdin you down

Yo E, hold me down

[E] I'm holdin you down

PMD, hold me down

[P] I'm holdin you down

[Parrish Smith]

You got shit harder than this, Erick Serm' and Parrish Smith?  
What's this? Piped out five, with the kit?  
And millions to back it, keep it rugged never wack kid  
This ain't just rhymin, God's on the way, and he's askin  
who's been followin the rules, two noided, so we strap tools  
and can't cool, this go out to the cats in school  
It's not the norm, word bond, so get ready for the rainstorm  
Too hot, fuck lukewarm, when we swarm

[Erick Sermon]

Yeah we swarm MC's with the bee effect, zzzzz, sting em  
like Muhammad, set the scene I'm bombin on  
CEO's, A&R's, street team to a manager  
For the cream, we damage ya  
On light-skinned, dark-skinned, albino  
From a crackhead, dopefiend, or wino

Bring the Ultra-ment, stick you with the Magnetic  
Give a shout, to them sweet cats, rap diabetics

[E] Yo P, hold me down  
[P] I'm holdin you down  
Yo E, hold me down  
[E] I'm holdin you down  
Yo PMD, hold me down  
[P] I'm holdin you down  
Yo E, hold me down  
[E] I'm holdin you down  
Yo PMD, hold me down  
[P] I'm holdin you down  
E-Dub, hold me down  
[E] I'm holdin you down  
Mic Doc, hold me down  
[P] I'm holdin you down  
Green Eyed Bandit, holdin it down  
[E] Yeah, I'm holdin you down

[Parrish Smith]  
Niggaz tryin to jam the frequency, when on the low  
they be peepin me and the E, DJ Scratch, EPMD  
The Dream Team, who fiend for the cream since sixteen  
Dodgin po-nine and marks, with the high beams  
God-body, rap style, Mazerrati  
Catchin bodies, E Double holdin shit down with the sawed off shotty  
What you thought? We takin more than nickels and shorts?  
Get the fuck out of here, nothin sweet here, you get your shit torched

[Erick Sermon]  
I spit flames at Oklahoma  
When done, you can smell the Sermon aroma  
In a coma, burned to death, man listen  
Did he deserve, the kicked to the curb, ass whippin?  
Believe you me, it was his destiny  
for the child to end for fuckin with men  
P and I got somethin for all y'all  
who stand tall, and dose dat like to ball  
So we ball like Spalding, in the time of need  
who you calling when your career is falling?  
Sssh, way down, you've been hit, lay down  
Hit the ground, don't get up, stay down  
Relax a minute, you shouldn'ta put your two cents in it  
Now you up a creek, in the back of a car that's rented