

# EPMD, Intrigued

(feat. Das EFX)

[Erick Sermon]

Hit the floor, tuck and roll E's on fire  
I'm your motherfucker, but not Jerry Maguire  
I'm the dark skinned, packin Mac-10, who get busy  
Effective, puttin shit in the proper perspective

[Parrish Smith]

Strapped with the gat, bustin caps across the map  
Yo the crew's back, royalties and ASCAP  
I'm six two, fat went with the chrome shoe  
Diamond and jewels, estates with the swimmin pools

[Books]

and the sauna, piggedy-puffin on some marijuana  
from Tiajuana, miggedy-mess around and youse a goner  
I stash the cash don't flash the cash what?  
You figgedy-front on this kid I smash that ass

[Drayz]

Chiggedy-check the one two-er, bringin it from the sewer to the land  
cross the burnin sand, biggedy-Back to Business with my miggidy-man  
Got plans to blow, solidifyin all positions in the game  
like coalition, stiggedy-stop look and listen

[Erick Sermon]

to the hot shit, I'm the Tale of that Bronx shit  
call me Sonny, with pounds of money  
Bringin raw music, call my style SWOOSH  
Please say Mister, when you introduce me

[Parrish Smith]

Yeah.. uhhh EPMD and Das EFX, time to flex  
like Funkmaster, Back to Business in your tape deck  
Steel I hold it, put it together blindfolded  
Hangin upside down, bust it, then reload it

[Books]

Yo, I'm comin up from Virginia, on the linear  
Havin dinner y'all, with this dimepiece named Levinia  
Cellu-lar ringin, it's Books how ya livin  
Fat like Thanksgiving, drop some shit like a pigeon

[Drayz]

Yo, the boogie banger, biggedy-black Rover to Ranger  
Danger, I'm iggidy-off the planet like Kramer  
My iggidy-anger, slaughter, iggidy-out of order  
Split your monkey ass in half like Moses split the wiggidy-water

[Chorus: x2]

[E] You intrigued by the way, we do our thing

[P] Do what?

[E] Pick up the mic, hot, and make you swing

[P] Say what?

[E] Pick up the mic, hot, and make it swing

[P] "Yo, cold wax and tax MC's who tend to act ill"

[Erick Sermon]

Any hype, out the door, kill it  
Anything the Squadron wants, uhh BILL IT  
EPMD out the box we be rockin  
We hold the title, like priests hold the bible

[Parrish Smith]

God bless, to any MC who wanna test  
Survival of the fittest, fuck it life or death  
with ill manuevers, rapper slash producer  
Puttin it down with E-Dub, in the sewer

[Books]

Some riggidy-real thugs, sex hip-hop and drugs  
Liggidy-left burnt rugs, drinkin beers out of gold mugs  
Slugs in the barrel, on name brand apparel  
Briggidy-bringin drama like John Travolta in Aarow

[Drayz]

But niggidy-no need for that, Smith squeeze the gat  
Ease em back, or niggaz gon' biggidy-bleed, in fact  
it's wiggidy wild shine like the head, of Golden Child  
Corrupt styles, sinister smile, we takin bails to trial

[Chorus]