

# EPMD, It's The Pee '97

(pmd)

Yea, check 1,2, one time for ya mind  
2 times for ya mind, pmd going braseline, bassline  
Prodigy, hit squad and the mobb. 9-7, check it out

Hey, yo, six foot and change, I still do my thang  
You niggaz is game, blacker skills wit the hand swing  
Time to black out, you act out, blow ya back out  
The p wit the no-look pass like iverson and stackhouse

(prodigy)

Hey, yo, painkiller key raps, get dope off of this here shit  
Writing prescriptions for your addiction  
We doing it, yo, p, this shit is off the meter  
Neither him nor his man neither can top this shit hit

(chorus)(pmd)

It's the p-double e-m-d-e-e(yo, it's the p)  
E-double pushing up lex bubble(3 1/2x)

Check p, the rap vet, freak the rap tech  
Peep the black tech, ass bent, run, some will leave your back wet  
So pmd and prodigy will hit you hard  
Lace p wit the plan and let the mobb do the phucking job

(prodigy)

I kick, shit that you can feel like you're holding it  
Grab a hold of this, rip tight like it's your last bit  
Futuristic, hi-tech computer chip  
Lyric that's beyond the year 2000  
The dominant, confident niggaz is conquering  
Overminding, my mom done did it again  
Vertical rap, straight up and down this wolf pack  
Or go at the whole globe, attack the map  
Ambassador p, we strengthly strip his sleeves of his stripes  
Granted for the rest of your life  
Now you can sit back and cherish the time that we spent  
The foul memory of ? timbos, bison less?

(pmd)

Now who's the kid claiming death wit the s on his chest  
Smoking cess, sounding like meth, I guess he need press  
And yes, he must be insane wit no brain, on that cocaine  
Lying on your dick, saying you hit jane  
The punk doctor, I gotcha, so get the boz-ile  
You little hostile, you end up missing like hoffa  
My style's proper, extraordinaire, quite rare  
Excellent to the ear, so kid, you never compare

Chorus