

# Eric B. & Rakim, Eric B. Never Scared

[Bone Crusher talking]

Yea! This nigga think we hoez or somethin' my nigga...  
Sheeeit, man what the... lemme talk to the mo'fucca  
How hard we really mo'fuccin is in this biaaaatch... nah'm sayin?  
Fuck nigga... sheit man, ole punk ass kids, we out the club nigga...  
That don't mean nuthin nigga! I'm gon fuck this nigga up, my nigga!  
Sheeeit, lemme show this mo'fucca how hard this shit really is!!!

[Chorus]

So I'm outside of da club and you think I'm a puuuuuuuunk  
So I go to my loaded tech 9 that's off in the truuuuuuunk  
I told that muthafucka  
I ain't never scared (eastside!)  
I ain't never scared (westside!)  
I ain't never scared (southside!)  
I ain't never scared (northside!)  
I ain't never scared (southside!)  
I ain't never scared (eastside!)  
I ain't never scared (westside!)

[Verse 1: Bone Crusher]

Let a choppa go PLOOOOOWWW! to yo melon  
Now the plasma is oozin outta yo cerebellum  
AttenSHUNNNNN! Fuck nigga, now you swellin  
You ain't talkin hardcore, now is ya? Lil' bitch!  
Got'em runnin scared of a... BIGGA NIGGA!  
Cuz I put the heat to his ummm... HILFIGER!  
Now on dat drank and on some of dat dank  
Pistols gettin bursted now I need somethin to drank

[REPEAT CHORUS]

[Verse 2: Killer Mike]

I got a hot 4 fever, call it bitch Benita  
Knock the apple off any bum or the hollow heat seaker  
Ran 'cross bitch niggaz, fuck the pint, she take blood by the liter  
I'll never leave her, my viscous vixen  
On liquor, send dat ass to God quicker  
No matter yo religion, you Muslim, Hebrew or Christian  
She indiscriminate with punishment, she send'em missin  
My gun's my favorite bitch and  
And she got permanent PMS so she stay bitchin!

[REPEAT CHORUS w/ ad libs by T.I.]

[Verse 3: T.I.]

Nooooo, I ain't bad, just don't kiss no ass or take shit  
And I'm a grown man, find you somebody to play wit  
If you'on like me when you see me, betta not say shit  
I'll choke yo ass out like Dre did that bitch  
You betta tell these pussies they ain't fuckin wit no rookie  
I'm a Bankhead nigga, I'll take yo cookiez!  
So don't make it a me or you situation  
I'll have yo partner down and I'll see you visitation  
Like, hope for the best, but I'on think he gon make it  
Not the way he was shiverin and shakin on the pavement  
I'll tell you wha, if you make it, call'em grace cuz he amazin  
Find out these verses wasn't the only thang blazin and  
Just when you thought that I was done I was savin the  
Best for last, nigga kiss my ass  
Like ??? they my folkz, itz best you just let'em be  
Cuz I do the shit precincts and them FED's just ain't never see nigga!

[REPEAT CHORUS]

[Bone Crusher yelling]  
YEA NIGGA! Just break'em off muthafucka!  
We the real niggaz! All you hatin' muthafuckaz, underachieverz...  
Step back, hoe nigga! Listen closely...  
We ain't neva scared of none of you niggaz!  
T.I., Bone Crusher, Killer Mike, just break'em off niggaaaaaaaaaaaa!

[REPEAT CHORUS x2]