

# Erick Sermon, Imma Gitz Mine

[Erick Sermon]

Aooowwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwww!

Part one, the mastermind begins upon a quest  
Gettin stupid -- shootin rhymes like arrows shot by Cupid  
Ahh, you so crazy, is what somebody told me  
You can't hold me, so why you actin bold G?  
Come correct when you steppin dude, don't get rude  
or I might blast you durin my interlude  
But for real though, I'm doper than chronic  
A million dollar man, but I'm not bionic  
Erick Sermon, a name you know so don't front kid  
E.D., rock the mic and roll the blunt, ya dig?  
Goal is to get Naughty by Nature  
And blow up like when girls blow up my SkyPager  
Make loot by the stacks - so when I come back  
through my neighborhood, they see I'm doin good  
I got my hat to the back, my hands down below  
So act like you know

Chorus: Erick Sermon (repeat 2X)

Imma gitz mine, you go and get yours (3X)

Imma gitz mine, you got it!

[Erick Sermon]

Part two, show the way I flip the funk lyric  
and get ghost - with the magical form of spirit  
I do my thing, I don't dare front or flake  
I commence to earthquake, dominate, and cremate  
Abuse and use a funky form of dialect  
when I mic check, I freak the ill concept like  
skip to my loo my darling, I hear someone calling  
Hey, Erick Sermon, yes yes y'alling  
I got funk by the ounce to make you bounce  
to the bus stop, and flash back to the wop  
Now I got the +Vibeology+, in a funky way  
Somethin Paula Abdul would say  
My style Development, should be Arrested  
Arrested Development, \_Everyday People\_  
from my heritage kickin, E's on a mission  
It's a black thing kid, and not the Blonde Ambition  
Mackaframa, fly mack-dose  
Got props from North South, East and the West coast  
Like Michael Jackson boy, just \_Leave Me Alone\_  
Cause once again it's on

Chorus

[Erick Sermon]

(Worrrd) One two, as I speak upon the funk  
Why is that when the ?, the people told the junk  
Man, we can't have anything  
Why can't we all just get along like my man Rodney King  
I'm a young man, doin what I have to  
Who asked you? I'm doin what I gotta do  
I'm guaranteed to have my own show, like Arsenio  
if I maintain to be a desperado  
Stayin wicked when I kick it through your speaker  
You might think I'm a alien, but that's a corny ?  
Because my ways are, "Strange -- and I like it"  
and got power like a psychic  
I'm +Cool Like Dat+ when I react with the rap  
but if you ain't down with it then get the bozack

Chorus