

# The Steve Martin

## EPMD

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[parrish smith]

Sick em champ...Well I have a new dance, that you all must learn

You may have seen the pee-wee herman but it's had it's turn

Now this brand new dance, I know you not with it

You might break your neck, to really try to get it

If you seen the clumsy movie it was called the jerk

You had to check out steve martin as he started to work

He was doin freaky moves with his feet and head

With his blue farmer suit and his big pro-keds

Now if you wanna learn it, it really takes time

That's why I'm here now tellin you this rhyme

And if you never seen it, then I'll be startin

My brand new funky dance, called the steve martin

Like this... get em steve, get em

Get em steve, get em steve, get em

Get em...Like this...[erick sermon]

Well the dance is def, and it's gonna last

I don't really think any other dance will pass

All the dancens out there tryin to freak on the floor

When they see me do the martin they try to ignore

When they see my dance, they came to a surprise

I caught the suckers ducks speakin eye to eye

While they bitin my stuff, like I wasn't there

But they didn't have the right so, I didn't care

Sway your arms around your back, then across your chest

Do the crazy leg sweep from right to left

It's the steve...[parrish smith]

Like this...

Get em steve, get em steve, get em...

Get em steve, get em steve, get em...

Get em...Well it's back to the man on the mic you see

Because I'm stuck to my dance like a dog on a flea

Now I know my dance is the funky dance comin  
Pee-wee herman (bizmarkie) was pumpin (but mines is jumpin)  
It's the steve...Like this, sick em champ  
(steve martin's in full effect!)  
Sick em champ  
(yo steve's a weasel! show em how your steve martin go)  
Get em steve, get em steve, get em (repeat 4x)  
(ahh yeah, steve martin in full effect)  
Epmd, strikin once again, funky fresh in the flesh  
(true, yo, pmd! oww, yeah...)  
I be the p double e-m-d in the place  
(yeah check this out p, I think this is the last record of the album...  
Awww we made it!)  
Yo yo what time is it?[erick sermon]  
Nineteen eighty-eight is so great, and eighty-nine even better  
And don't forget, to take off that hot sweater...  
Yeah check this out y'all!  
We got this funky track, ahh, yo yo yo  
Check this out homeboys  
Because we dope, the dope-di-dope-di-dope-di-dope  
The dope-di-dope-nope-we-ain't-no-joke  
No-joke-no-joke, so pmd!! yo!!  
We ain't no joke, no-joke-no-joke-no-joke-the-dope  
(on the columbo tip!)  
I'm the real deal homeboy, for real  
(on the strength!)  
Because we in there, yes we in there  
And we're outta here, like last year  
(we lost the bandwagon, because I'm housin...)  
We goin straight for the kill because you're loungin  
(I'm strictly business!)

Lyrics provided by

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