

Chill

EPMD

Chill, chill, chill, chill
Chill, chill, chill, chill
Chill, chill, chill, chill
Chill, chill, chill, chillChill, chill, chill, chill
Chill, chill, chill, chill
Chill, chill, chill, chill
Chill, chill, chill, chill, yeahEquipped with the rap microchip
Program, aptitude, one mo' return, aww
(Shit)
My face in the magazines, showin' my eyes green
(Chill)
Chill, freshly dipped when I'm seenYo, dig, it's the new fig for the E-Double
I pack a Mac-10 just in case of trouble
Hot like a handle on a pot, I'm steamin'
Fame and more glory than Morgan FreemanI'm the original, my style's deformed
So it can sound crazy ill when I perform
Yeah, check one two mic supreme
EPMD, the rap American Dream TeamThe E-Double's definitely no joke
You can't see me, even with a microscope
I'm massive dope, funky, who's deffer
Yo, when I express myself like Salt 'N PepaErick Sermon and Parrish Smith
The sickest, the wickest, crazy mad psycho, the slickest
Hardcore rhymin', yeah, that's the ticket
Buckwhylin', rough enough for Long IslandChill, chill, chill, chill
Chill, chill, chill, chill, yeah
Rough enough to break New York
From Long IslandChill, chill, chill, chill
Chill, chill, chill, chill, yeah
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From Long IslandBack up, boy, move easy with the hand motion
Don't even blink kid, or I'ma start smokin'
The glock hammer's cocked with the speed shot
Twelve shots, the bust target is the brown foxSo call me smooth talk, rhyme jaywalk with the slang talk

B-boy fanatic, straight from New York
The foundation, landmark of the rap scene
EPMD in effect, I'm clockin' mad greenLike Kermit the Frog, sloppy like Boss Hog
 Girl was runnin' wild, ate her like a corndog
 Four mics are ready to flow in slow mo'
 Know the rap game just like Bo knows hoes
 (Yeah)Hard, you get scarred, messin' with the Hit Squad
 Slide easy or catch a bull shucks charge
 No time to ill, stay mental or puff a pill
Get the Macadamians, and oh yeah kid, chillChill, chill, chill, chill
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