

# Please Listen To My Demo

## EPMD

Yo whassup P?Yo nuttin man just coolin kick back in the studio wit DJ Scratch  
And my man Frank B, reminiscin about how we was tryin to shop  
Our demo and everybody was dishin, you know what I'm sayin?Yo P tell em whassup manWe was coolin in my  
car one day you see  
Clockin a double nickel on the L-I E  
When it dawned on us that it was, ten o'clock  
Turned on the tunes to hear the DJ rock  
The hands got to clappin, the fingers start to snappin  
E and I was coolin, Brooklyn spirits we was snappin  
In and out of fantasies on how large we can get  
Corner rocks and Benzes with the ground effect kits  
I wanted black, E was on the two-tone  
Stupid boomin system with the hand-free phone  
The dream gets better and I would like to go on  
But I was brought back to reality by a toot of a horn  
Smoke everywhere, oh just what we needed  
On the way to shop my demo, and the car overheated  
Feelin real low, low enough to die  
Holdin up traffic, on the FDR drive  
We had to play ourselves, in the fresh dipped gear  
E Double had to push while MD steered  
There went our dreams, to cool with golden limos  
And all we kept sayin was please listen to my demo (listen to my demo)Please listen to my demo  
Please listen to my demo  
Please listen to my demo  
Please-please-please-ple-please listen to my demoIn the year eighty-seven when we first took off  
When I jumped on P-6-8 and broke North  
Walked the big city streets of Manhattan  
Buildings, the whole nine yards, so enchantin  
Thinkin if we got a chance, we could rock it  
Funky fresh demo tape in my pocket  
We was walkin, and got dissed twice today  
Then we stopped at 1974 Broadway  
We walked in with grins on our chins  
And P had juice with Mr. Virgil Simms  
He played the tape and we started to laugh  
Played (?)  
People start to smile inside we buckwhylin  
Sayin this all started back from freestylin

They liked it, and they was very kind  
But me and P was like, "Yo G, where do we sign?"  
Went in the backroom, things was luvy duvy  
Met Ron Resnick, and his partner Juggy  
Things was cool, as I remembered  
We signed the dotted line, now we Fresh Record members  
Had dreams, of fancy cars and limos  
And all I wanted was somebody, to listen to my demo  
Please listen to my demo  
Please listen to my demo  
Please-please-please-ple-please listen to my demo  
Please listen to my demo

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