

# Welcome

## Tropes

Word up, Erick Sermon an' Keith Murray  
Kickin' it to the beat  
Respect my views on this day an' era  
Keep your eyes upon me an' not the sparrow of Baretas  
I'm fly than any bird of this earth  
For what it be, my style is butter like Worth  
I freak the beat like I'm lost in the twilight  
A zone with no phone, lookin' over parasites  
I pack the house like Woodstock when I rock  
A three day event of me droppin' the illest shit  
From here to New Jerz, back to Brooklyn an' Queens  
The Uptown to Bronx River, I still deliver  
The off the wall for y'all  
Rearranged, Cameo-type strange, pumpin' through your veins  
What your mommy do if you're not ready to die like Biggie?  
I'ma keep jammin' like Ziggy  
I got the arrows wiped down like Funkmaster Flex  
Sway an' Tech an' Premier an' we in here  
It's on like that an' everybody's welcome  
You are welcome  
It's on like that an' everybody's welcome  
You are welcome  
It's on like that an' everybody's welcome  
You are welcome  
It's on like that an' everybody's welcome  
You are  
Now, it's on like that, once again, it's gettin' hot  
Now, it's time to blow up the spot  
For my niggaz out there on the block gettin' money  
Playas whose hustlin', doin' their thing  
But me, I've lounged without the stone  
Do it for my peeps, take it to the streets  
All day, everyday, I sets the mood  
Pile a bell of 'Aye' with new attitudes  
I change not for the worst, but for the better  
An' be a trend-setter an' bring the best ever  
Yeah, teach me for the president  
So I can bring the vibes through your residence  
The ghetto blast, the green eyed rapper slash producer

An' O.J. with the juice  
Y'all know me, it's the E R I C K

So enjoy the day an' peace to Marvin Gaye  
It's on like that an' everybody's welcome  
You are welcome  
It's on like that an' everybody's welcome  
You are welcome  
It's on like that an' everybody's welcome  
You are welcome  
It's on like that an' everybody's welcome  
You are

Let's groove back an' forth like Aaliyah  
If you don't got the vibe, then I wouldn't want to be ya  
I threw it like a rap attack from New York to Hackensack  
Kiss myself an' jump back, surprise like a Crackerjack  
The eye can bring the smiles without Chanice  
An' make enemies call truce, or even peace  
Funk Lord, fights back again without the force  
Or blue sky Chewbacca, R2D2 an' the crew  
The miracle worker, God praise him, praise him  
All of them ready for the funk, you feel like you want like

Whatever you requested an' you suggested  
That I 'Bring the pain' like Method  
It's nothin' nice 'cause I'm down for whatever

Me an' my Baretta, me an' my Baretta  
Goddammit, don't leave your dog stranded  
Who? Yeah, the Green Eyed Bandit  
It's on like that an' everybody's welcome  
You are welcome

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It's on like that an' everybody's welcome  
You are

It's on like that an' everybody's welcome  
You are welcome  
It's on like that an' everybody's welcome  
You are welcome  
It's on like that  
You are welcome, you are