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 Barettas
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
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
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

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