

# I'm Not Him

## Erick Sermon

I'm not him  
I'm not him  
I'm not him  
I'm not him  
Nope, it's E don't trip  
Word to cam'ron, man my set stay dipped  
We rock Nike, Airs, the flyest wears, yeah  
We got flavor man, I'm not him  
I'm the music man  
Who gave Marvin Gaye's wife two hundred grand  
Man, ask quincy, I'm that dude  
So please don't get me confused because I'm not him  
Boy, you in trouble  
Guns pack a couple, a one-man swat team  
By any means, pull a Malcolm  
House 'em have 'em screamin' Shelton  
He, bring the noise, I'm not him  
Nope, I'm the bandit  
That green eyed cat, boy from way back  
Who set trends, the youngest nigga in rap with a Benz  
Rag-top with rims, that was me stupid  
I'm not him, I'm not him  
It's e-dub, it's not who you thought he was  
He's flyer than you thought he was  
So I'm back to reclaim my name because  
I'm not him, I'm not him  
It's e-dub, it's not who you thought he was  
He's flyer than you thought he was  
So I'm back to reclaim my name because I'm not him  
I'm a 15 year vet  
Type of rapper, 15 year stretch  
The one who made it happen rappin'  
Got it crackin' rappin', keep the paper stackin', yeah  
I'm not him, I'm hip-hop elite  
The one who signed Redman, the one who signed Keith  
The one who made the beat that locked down the corner  
Hardcore, that's my persona, geah  
I'm not him, nope, I'm the E  
The other half of the group of EPMD

And my track record so mean  
This here underground bounce so hood, fuck mainstream  
I'm not him, you can't get with me

I rock spots and leave a TLC unpretty  
And now it's ugly, Bubba Sparxxx scene  
Real dirty and grimy with the squad behind me  
I'm not him, I'm not him  
It's e-dub, it's not who you thought he was  
He's flyer than you thought he was  
So I'm back to reclaim my name because  
I'm not him, I'm not him  
It's e-dub, it's not who you thought he was  
He's flyer than you thought he was  
So I'm back to reclaim my name because I'm not him  
Nope, I'm the master  
I'm the man's man, the rapper's favorite rapper  
The ultimate, none get close to it  
I'm Erick, I'm the one you supposed to pick  
I'm not him, I keep it gutter on tracks  
Regulate like doc Dre's brother  
I'm warren in rap, I drop bombs to-day  
You lay like u-day and qu-say, yeah  
I'm not him, the MC Grand Royal  
On the microphone and New York's my home  
Long island zone, where I roam  
Like phones in buffalo, geah, you know  
I'm not him, go 'head, talk about me  
I don't care since my label dropped me  
And I returned like Makaveli  
In a new stretch caddy, watchin' belly  
I'm not him, I'm not him  
It's e-dub, it's not who you thought he was  
He's flyer than you thought he was  
So I'm back to reclaim my name because  
I'm not him, I'm not him  
It's e-dub, it's not who you thought he was  
He's flyer than you thought he was  
So I'm back to reclaim my name because I'm not him  
It's e-dub  
It's e-dub, he's not who you thought he was  
I'm not him  
It's e-dub  
It's e-dub, he's not who you thought he was  
I'm not him

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>