

# For My People

## EPMD

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

HereThe E R I C K S E R M O N

I'm dark skinned, pack a mac 10 more menace

And I'll wreck the whole damn set

Smash, you ain't seen shit yetYes, a fact, a black nine mil is what I pack

In the front of my waist, right next to my bozack

A safety for the suckers that hate me

I haven't had to bust a couple of rounds latelyI hope not, it's no fun getting shot

'Cause when I cock, I aim straight for the knot

I don't miss, I have a scope, no jokin'

You should hope that disco appearance like brokeMass destruction when I start crushin' and bustin'

Duck MC's, I'm bumrushin'

Swift wit the trig, there's nuff foes equipped

Real deal, of course, I pack steel, shits thickI'm not dumb, to walk the streets, they kept us swinging by

A punk chump wit spunk, who dares to jump

By the hour, I push power like Hiroshima

Got dropped on by U.S.A. and like cleaned her

I manage to damage people without a sequel

This is for my peopleCheck out the main attraction, black man in action

Number one crowd mover, I break backs in

Boy, you shoulda known what EPMD stands for

Sucker snappin' necks, bustin' caps and breakin' jawsIt's Erick and Parrish Making Dollars

Excel, living well, taking no shorts and why bother

To whine while I dine, sounds genuine

You walked in the wrong camp, punk, stepped on a land mineBoom bang, bust the slang that I bring

From Brent wood, Long Island, all the way to Sing-Sing

Yes the penile, peace to brothers on trial

For some bullshit charge, mugshot on fileFor hard time, thump beats like an Alpine

No Sam Suey sole shoe shoot joints, back a Tech Nine

Yes the brother's back with no knife or axe

Just a microphone, sucker, it limits that packDef blows and flows, quadraverbs and echoes

Sounds the pound hard to make an MC petrol

My nine mil, kitted wit the infrared beam

Something similar to a Roger Moore scene  
That's James Bond, 007, with guillotine  
To keep the Hit Squad hype to fly heads like the A-Team  
Don't bug or miss, bug on the sequel  
For this shit I kick, it's strictly for my people

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