

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 demoPlease listen to my demo
Please listen to my demo
Please listen to my demo
Please-please-please-ple-please listen to my demoPlease listen to my demo
Please listen to my demo

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