

The Funk

EPMD

[Erick Sermon]

Uh huh[Parrish Smith]

Yo it's the return (uh huh) Parrish Smith and Erick Serm'

Kid don't mess with fire because you will get burned

Cause we earn respective checks regulated when a nigga flex

to get a rep totin mack 10's and techs

Hoes and sex weed and Beck's and first class flights

You name it niggaz had it and still got it

Always rhymin with a pardon

like Roxanne I'm about to cold _Get Retarded_

You know the logo, and on mics, sometimes we flow slow

Not loco, universal, type vocal

Mogul, so don't make me wild out and have to show you

who I am, strapped with E-Double my man

Back in Business once again, plus we backed by Def Jam This is the funk (huh) comin out of your trunk

Erick and Parrish for years we've been makin it thump

From East to West coast, EPMD you pump

Icons in hip-hop, takin MC's to lunch

Cause it's the funk (funk funk) comin out of your trunk

Erick and Parrish for years we've been makin it thump

From East to West coast, EPMD you pump

Icons in hip-hop, takin MC's to lunch[Erick Sermon]

Aiyyo it's E the Elusive, comin through with a dope exclusive

Hawkin niggaz, like I'm Yusef

Gettin down, makin it happen for those who don't believe

the incomporable, comin through stompin you

My Squad is Def, and we don't hear nuttin

I'm in the back of the crib, on the green puttin

I be the boss in this, who the fuck comin through torchin this

ball your fists up quick

I'm the black Bill Gates, my chips be Micro

Bad like Michael, don't make me fight you

You a hater, and my crew don't like you

On the real you suck, who the hell hyped you?

You a comic Russell would say good night too

at the Def Jam, screw you and your man

Rock the house like BizMark, if so let the fifth spark

sometime after dark

Songwriters

Smith, MichaelPublished by

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