

# American Pie (live)

## Catch 22

These punk motherfuckers now a hip hop crew?  
Naw, we just having some fun.  
A little somethin' we wanna get done.  
Anyone say a word, better shut your mouth biotch.  
We'll kick your punk ass to the curb  
Sit your stupid ass on the couch  
And nod your head to something new Feel it? Na?  
Fuck you, we do We're on a mission,  
To beef with anyone who fucks with our ambition  
So check it and give a listen and let me explain  
Yo E-rock bring back that instrumental refrain.Seven different members,  
Meaning seven different names,  
Meaning seven different mouths speaking seven different ways  
All common goals reamin  
Still pigeon-holed status quo sucks cuz I haven't changed.No love for the roadie?  
Yo man, you're the roadie, you don't...  
Seven members, seven members,  
That's it. That's all you got.  
Eight! Eight!Lick a shot-shot. Boom 5 4 3 2 1 wanna make you jump up,  
It's like a clean cut  
Slicing through the track with a machete  
Ready set go  
A Derringer cover  
Cover me, cover you I'll take it slow and easy, indiscreetly,  
I'm completely numb  
Come come  
Surburban ragamuffin with a dancehall twist,  
I'm saying I'm saying I'm saying nothing  
This Shot a licka say it again kick it and come back for one  
I'm running I'm running I'm running I'm running  
It takes some time It's like a dream come true I'm in heaven again  
We're right here jumping with you  
Once again again, once once again againSeven different members,  
Meaning seven different names,  
Meaning seven different mouths speaking seven different ways  
All common goals reamin  
Still pigeon-holed status quo sucks cuz I haven't changed.Yo man, I work.  
Dude, you don't work.  
I work.Yo, so let me come in real slow.

Like 1, 2, I bet you thought you knew about the style we present,  
So intense cutting through with precision never watered down  
But you're bound to drizound coming around  
Your town rocking a crowd with the sweetest sound  
You ever heard fool there aren't no other  
You wanna talk shit I have your running for your mother  
Coming in quick you little bitch  
Throwing a brick up in your window to get your affection  
So pay attention, learn your lesson on this whole next session  
When I grip the mic I spit my shit like a veteran  
Wait stop the beat a second  
Now bring it back again Catch 22 has come to bump your party  
And get you jumping and keep it bumping  
Nah forget about the bump,  
I'm gonna go and blaze it up Seven different members,  
Meaning seven different names,  
Meaning seven different mouths speaking seven different ways  
All common goals reamin  
Still pigeon-holed status quo sucks cuz I haven't changed. Yo I'm saying that's not right.  
Step back punk you ain't got no place here... I'm the one they call  
Perm so listen learn  
Gonna make you twist and turn with this beat that I kick it South River, Trax  
East  
Fuck with me you'll be deceased 6 foot underground is where you'll be to say  
the least  
East Coast Pride until I decide I come in strong gonna bust you in the eye  
My piece of pie is all I'm looking for  
Gotta get the door I came to let you know  
All I rock is eckou  
Yo what up Bean (Yo what up bro)  
So let me finish this up quick cuz shit be getting thick  
So let me go out nice and slick  
Perm signing off so hand me my sticks  
I'm not down with this motherfucking microphone shit. Yo dude, uh, you gonna sing the chorus?  
No dude I don't like singing the chorus.  
Just sing the hook.  
No, no, dude.  
Try that.  
No, I really don't... check it. Peace. Seven different members,  
Meaning seven different names,  
Meaning seven different mouths speaking seven different ways  
All common goals reamin  
Still pigeon-holed status quo sucks cuz I haven't changed. You'd better recognize man, that ain't right.  
Yo bump that man and get behind that table and sell that t-shirt.  
It's eight, I said eight, yo.

Na, I don't think so. It's seven.  
Whatever, dude.It's the P-a-t-r-i-c-k with the t-h-c m d-m- a  
So listen while I wreck it  
Then listen to the record  
Check it wait another second this won't take all day  
I'm the dank natty dread deep banana head  
Making a six string sing is hard done than said  
Cuz saying it and doing it just ain't the same  
They're like fire and rain It's like night and day  
But at night or day in the AM or the PM  
You know I'm hitting TM I call 'em like I see 'em  
So rewind the rhyme stick it in your eye  
And let the old school open your mind one timeSeven different members,  
Meaning seven different names,  
Meaning seven different mouths speaking seven different ways  
All common goals reamin  
Still pigeon-holed status quo sucks cuz I haven't changed.Yo I ?? represent.  
No you ain't busting no rhymes, man.  
The only thing thing busting is your ass if you don't sell those records &  
tapes, kid.  
I do my work.You ladies better run for cover,  
Cuz I'm the lyrical lover I stimulate and penetrate you like no other  
I'm a hip-hop transformer,  
A sexual performer Best get out of my way  
Cuz I'm turning the corner  
So let me start with my present I'm the phat Illmont resident,  
Getting more play than our current president  
Ladies start the bump  
Let's get the bass to thump  
I'm Ian and I'm calling out the motherfucking chumps  
Cuz I'm badder than Darth Vader I'm called the Terminator  
Lyrically you all know that I'm the dominator  
You're not ready for me and all that I bring  
Cuz I float like a butterfly and sting like a bee  
So now you all know it's true that the C22 crew is coming for you  
With a beat that's brand new  
That's right cuz I'm the big smooth and you be feeling my groove  
Yeah I'm the motherfucker showing Jordan his moves.Seven different members,  
Meaning seven different names,  
Meaning seven different mouths speaking seven different ways  
All common goals reamin  
Still pigeon-holed status quo sucks cuz I haven't changed.Yo I'm not saying it again, I want props.  
Yo you best step away from the mic before I get Ike Turner on your ass.Aw fuck  
You wanna get jumped chump punk?  
Come press your luck by our whole crew we all stone you,

Own you, for a while you just wasn't looking  
But what you gonna do?  
(Whoo, is that Mingus over there?)  
Yeah you hear me talking  
Spitting out the candy for your ears  
Move your rears to this Ghetto booty shaking  
Taking it all and yo raking the dough in ho  
And me and my boys in 22 you just don't know we be pimping in the clubs  
With my man Jeff singing reggae dub with Perm, TM, Ian, and KG, Kirk E.  
Fresh, me I'm Mingus and our boy J-E.Merch guys and roadies around the world this is your time so grab your  
girl  
It's time to show you what we do We're not your little tools  
TDE is down for me as I kick it old school.  
East coast Jersey represent don't fuck with me cuz you can't repent  
What you say will come back to you If you doubt me just test my crew  
Don't break my trust cuz I'm no fool and you starting rumors doesn't make you  
cool  
Just a punk ass bitch with too much time and until you talked shit everything  
was fine  
But now it's too late what's said is said,  
You're getting fucked up this is the end. Biotch.Seven different members,  
Meaning seven different names,  
Meaning seven different mouths speaking seven different ways  
All common goals reamin  
Still pigeon-holed status quo sucks cuz I haven't changed.Eight different members, eight different names,  
Eight different mouths speaking eight different ways  
All common goals remain,  
Still pigeon-hole status quo sucks cuz we haven't changed.

Songwriters

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