

# Party Right

## Erick Sermon

[Erick Sermon]

Yo, I'm E-Dub the invincible  
bandit, rock house on principle  
Y'know? I'm the man and Def Squad's the fam  
Some say I'm that "Boy" like Killa Cam  
The on-the-grind pilot's, flyin again  
Usin my name you a passenger, so keep silent  
E's what you're listenin to! Def Squad  
The crew of 2002! Brand new year  
The Funk Lord is here, the rap George Clinton  
The Barry Bonds of hip-hop, I stay hittin  
Ah ahh, yup my name ring bells like M.O.  
No gimmicks, I been this way since my demo  
Never liked the limo, I ride trucks and vans  
I'd ride in horseback, if I had to see my fans  
Yeah - I come through,  
in a mackadocious whip  
A brand new Benz with a mackadocious kit [Chorus 2X: Redman]  
I heard the party's goin on in there  
Well let me shake my stankin ass in there  
I heard the party's goin on in there  
Well let me shake my stankin ass in there [Erick Sermon]  
Uhh, uhh, I never lose momentum  
I keep it jumpin 'til the cops come and get them  
Best believe I breeze through like wind, comin through a  
window  
Me and the Squad of Def, a few kinfolks  
Twelve P.M. just left the car place  
Now I'm, back on the block and pumpin the Scarface  
Yeah, I'm E-Dub, I'm doper than you  
Spit rhymes, throw 'em at you, new truck show it at you  
Stay dipped right down to my feet - yeah  
My underground tore 'em down by the street  
It's me, the MC, the E - D.O. U. B. L. E., age be thirty-three, uhh  
I "Get Down" boy, like Craig Mack  
Stampede like a elephant, I'm heaven sent  
The E-R-I-C-K, S-E-R-M-O-N  
There's a party goin on, tell a friend [Chorus] [Erick Sermon]  
It was me, Keith, Red and Khari  
Actin crazy, pumpin some Jay-ZJ to the Izzo, oh no, my flow  
is unbelievable, in the game I'm a pro so  
For those cats wanna set me up and wet me up, I'm on the block, check me up  
The MC Grand Royal on the microphone know what's good  
There's a party goin on, buckle (?) [Chorus]

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