Payback Ii

Erick Sermon

[e double]Word em up [joe sinistr]Word em up, ha ha Got the e double, right there [e double]Jmj combined with grand.. royal.. Nineteen ninety-three, ninety-four Word em up [joe sinistr]Here we go, joe sinistr representin from the joint Verse one: erick sermon Yo yo, I pause for the cause I seen niggaz heads busted, someone pass the gauze This rhyme may affect the skull to a point And crash the membrane, so you should spark a joint *inhale* there I go and now it's showtime without Kiki shepherd, now the bitch feels neglected Check the memo, remember you listened to my demo; Yeah the one about the fuckin limo? Rewind because I'm pushed for time right now What where when how, my sound's out there like moscow I hear nuttin but the music, raw fusion No mass confusion or illusion Blink blink, blink so what you sayin? I'm not playin Hey man, yo I caught you playin So don't be conspicous, cause you can't get with this Hardcore scientifical, far from typical My rap style, is dy-no-mite It make you wanna be like the e double, and not like mike Yo, bust my acoustics, swing! Deranged, when I rock the mic I feel strange Now back to our program, fuck batman, bang bang Sound from the gat-man Let me quit it, cause I feel I have shitted And got mad niggaz widdit Joe sinistr follows So y'all get my dick, until tomorrow Chorus: joe sinistr It's the second payback, payback part ii Yeah, it's the second payback, the payback part ii Uh-huh, yeah -- it's the second payback, the payback part ii

Uh-huh, yeah -- it's the second payback, payback part ii

It's part ii, uhh Verse two: joe sinistr

And while niggaz still arrested virgins, I rips it ill As erick sermon's, we's the ones usin the method slurrin So joe sinistr came through the armed recruit to blank crews My six will fix another one greedy Foreal, let's peel they hats back for deal slow And we'll catch clown, with they pants down real low The screwball better work a rupaul and switch fast Or we'll be in the cornfield, killin your bitch ass And timb's roam through bad bad odor but it is home Wild flex and more sex than mad cobra So take it easy? just to mash a kraut? mine's the cheesiest And I'm sworn to keep their eyes on more than cbs I make the funk doobie turn to a process I mob just any nigga, I don't care who he I still get doughs, takin off bitches girbauds And lamp with erick, a champ merit cause I flip foes See these screws loose, I repeat, beetlejuice, beetlejuice But stop there goes the third time with the cock-a-roach And I get more flows than vic tayback So kids, here come the second big payback Chorus 1/2

Verse three: erick sermon, joe sinistr *tire squeeling sound* I return burnin rubber The black african brother, low key so call me undercover The funkster from the boonies I love muhammad ali, so fuck gerry cooney Oops, can't forget, under a roof from one nation *rrraow* crowd participation Shit, I'm so upset, I feel like snappin niggaz neck But i'ma chill and let joe get wreck My secret recipe put pepsi on diet's, uh-huh The funk dog as I come low to piss on hydrants And howl at half moons and white owls and mad tunes Live quite fowl, leavin lifestyles in bitches bathrooms I crack granite, and pack a mass transit it's so weird My style is more fear-ed than black planets And I fuck your shit, suck my dick for explicit I let clips at your name, pay rent in your brain And I gets wicked, wick-wick-wicked And keeps a full clip in case the bullets get evicted And now to twirl up the fat nigga, seek psychiatric I devour worlds and galactus

I gets mean troop, grabbin christine around the block
At sixteen, spittin the green pea soup
And cock nines, when niggaz got slime, the only men
Puffin nick nick nick's- with -elodeon
It's joe no diss cause the funk mist flow
Make a mess like aunt tess when she leaped off the sixth flo'
So straighten it out if your knock-kneed
'fore they draw chalk around the body

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