No Love For The Roadie

Catch 22

Hmmm C22
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 'cause 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 'cause 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 upSeven different members,
Meaning seven different names,
Meaning seven different mouths speaking seven different ways
All common goals reamin
Still pigeon-holed status quo sucks 'cause I haven't changed.YoI'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 'cause 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 'cause 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
'cause 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 'cause 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,
'cause 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
'cause 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
'cause 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
'cause 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 'cause 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 'cause 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 'cause 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 'cause 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 'cause 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 'cause we haven't changed.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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