

I'm Housin'

EPMD

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Cooling on the scene like a horse in a stable
A brother got ill and tried to snatch a fat cable
 I stepped back, like it wasn't no thing
 Punched him in the jaw with the fat gold ring
 I had an ace in the hole when it came to that
(Yo P you was packing?) You know I'm strapped
 Posse kept rolling it was hard to get with em
 So I stepped back, and unbuttoned my Lee denim
 They kept coming, just like I figured
So I stepped back, and started spraying niggasWhat a way to go out, out like a sucker
 But I'm on track, like a Long Island train
 That can head your mission, suckers who be dissing
 Always on my jock like a snake always hissing
 Grabbing and tapping me like Luther Vandross
 Take me to the bar for the drink and make a toast
 Giving best wishes to the best MC
The E the D-O-U-B-L-EBecause I'm housingCooling at a party, no better yet disco
 Head feeling mellow from a bottle of Cisco
 MoveTo crush and fry a sucker MC like Crisco
 Every chance I get, I try to kill
That's one less sucker new jack, who tried to act ill
 I keep the place jumping til the party's through
 Whether it's disco, hardcore, or rhythm and blues
 Take off your coat, won't you stay a while
 Check out the voice that is smooth and mild
 It's like Wheel of Fortune, go on for big money
Come cold rock the party, and leave wit ya honeyGimme the cue, check one two
 Don't try to come off on me, because you doo-doo
 Treating me the E Doubl-E, like a stepchild
 Well let me tell you homeboy you're living foul
 MC's, you know who you are
(On the bandwagon) Why P? (Cause you a star)

This is the year that when the joker's are wild
When a fag can't hack it and try to bite the style

I get hip to the scheme, before it happens

If it gets wild, then I start capping

But for now, since everything's calm

Relate to the matter as I drop the bomb

As I proceed to rock, the girls are clocking

Some brothers act hard but the rest are jockingBecause I'm housingI come on strong, like a bodybuilder

Cast a spell upon a sucker, like witch Matilda

Deliver a rhyme like Federal Express

My intention's not to dis, but impress

For the ladies and gents, the money was spent

To see the E-P-Double-E-M-D (yes the main event)

In concert, not worried bout oos n boos (because we do work)

To make your body jerk

(To make your girl want to leave her man and start to flirt

With the P) Double-E MD Double E'n

I'm not skeezing, but pleasing

All party goers, also behind show-ers

Who like the not, fast slow flow of rhymes that form in my dome

Out the mouth, to the microphoneBecause I'm housing

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