

# Dungeon Master

## EPMD

Yeah EPMD, yeah

Nocturnal, Nocturnal cats

A yo check itYo, Dungeon Master time to draw let's see who's faster

Too late blast him with five slugs from the ghetto blaster

You slow with yours, yours had to reach for the guard at the law

Card more gangsters on radar with the night vision

Green screen navy seals, all star marine mercenary in the mind field

Take you way down, underground, 'neath earth's surface

A hundred leeks, flat lineE Dub the mic killer, the off and oner , my jawa past willie

I'm higher than marijuana, my styles foreign, look at me

As a Guinnesse, Vietnemes, a lad overseas, clockin' major G's

I tote 3 50's, 7's with the wooden handle in case of a scandal

Or a so called vandal and if I let off and he gets hit

And if you miss him, go home and light a candleYo ,with cyphers our tradition, then I'm a spill when I'm spittin'

This vocal ammunition

Yo, with cyphers our tradition, then I'm a spill when I'm speakin'

This vocal ammunitionYo, I spit ferocious, here's another dosage

I'll capture your mind like hypnosis, so you should focus

On what hip hop mean to you, whether physical

Or in your spiritual rorm, liver than your black college dorm

Indecisive niggas swarm lets git it on

You know my motto, drinkin' cold on some cotorotoTall bottles until my legs wobble, blow your spot

Drink lots like Freddie Foxx, shits fully knocked

It's hotter than lava rocks, I'm gainin' interest like

When LL said, "Box" and Crush Groove

I freak the ill power move , kid I'm on fireFlippin' on MC's like David Banner

Changing his back tire, admire, the raw in divorce

Cat's is played out like theater dogs, nothing for this

Hold you scoreless, Jersey reppin', flowin' with the legends

Using mics for weapons, studying all my lessonsSo prepare for this paper run, I hit your cypher

Have your crew sayin', "We should of taped son"

Maverick, Top Gun, shootin' missiles

I prefer 40's over Cristal, I hit the path at the turn style

Nocturnals tactics is wild out like a T-Rex at Jurassic ParkMaking music with my mouth like Biz Mark

Rougher than Tim's at Gal heart, check my street smarts

Plus credentials, microphones as untencils

Like spoons and forks, celebratin' pop the corks

Off the Moey if you felt me, know you, know me

EPMD and Nocturnal when you fuckin' call meYo with cyphers our tradition, then I'm a spill when I'm spittin'

This vocal ammunition

Yo with cyphers our tradition, then I'm a spill when I'm spittin'

This vocal ammunitionYo with cyphers our tradition, then I'm a spill when I'm spittin'

This vocal ammunition

Yo with cyphers our tradition, then I'm a spill when I'm spittin'

This vocal ammunitionYeah, yeah, Nocturnal son, Nocturnal, EPMD, you know

What's up? You know, what's up, you know what I'm saying?

This is how we do, reppin' for the crew,

Jersey fuckin' too, hell yeah, hell yeah

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