

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 Guinesse, 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 me Yo 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 ammunition Yo 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 ammunition Yeah, 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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