

# Headbanger

## EPMD

[Redman] Negroes!!!!!!  
(repeat 6X) [Hit Squad] The head banger WHAT?  
[Hit Squad] The head banger  
Parrish Smith gettin wreck  
[Hit Squad] The head banger  
Verse One: Parrish Smith  
Ka rank the boombox as my sound knock from blocks  
as I chill and bust grills you take snapshots  
of the maniac dressed in black carry round a strap  
Kid you play me too close (slow down and catch a cap, POW!!)  
Cause I don't play games, an outlaw like Jesse James  
To hell with the bitches and the so-called fame (uh-huh)  
Strictly biz to hard (kid yeah) as I climb charts  
Bustin ass daily as I compose like Mozart  
Just stand, say you're mad damn, why him?  
Z-oh-one Tonka, five-sixty Benz  
I'm sick and mad deep no shorts and no sleep  
I'm bugged like a tapped phone, hard like concrete  
So get a GRIP and don't SLIP or catch a CLIP  
from the infrared aimed at your head as I blast my TARGET  
The Bozack, I rip up flows that  
make an MC stop and chill and say HE'S ALL THAT  
Hardcore no R&B singer  
Roll with the Hit Squad... down with the head banger  
(repeat 4X) [Hit Squad] The head banger, WHAT?  
"Yeahhh, head crack, head crack" -- Grand Puba, Slow Down  
(repeat 3X) [Hit Squad] The head banger, WHAT?  
Erick Sermon break it down  
[Hit Squad] The head banger  
"Yeahhh, head crack, head crack"  
Verse Two: Erick Sermon  
SURPRISE, you wonder where I've been, I've been workin  
But sounds makin danger, and black birds chirpin  
A real Damian, Omen possessed by the devil  
You dig the rhythm, and I'll play the RUNNIN REBEL  
Changed my style, so I can freak the funk  
Yo pass the Philly, HIT SQUAD spark the blunt  
I got the power, to ramshack a stadium  
WUBBA WUBBA, even Judy Brown the Palladium

Yo, I'm from the Boondocks so I knows the flavor (yeah, yeah)  
Sometimes I curse but now, I show behavior  
EPMD, YO, is in this to win this  
A brand new LP SO MIND YOUR BUSINESS  
No jokin, I'm gettin paid fully  
You want to buy the cassette, stop by Sam Goody

YO WHERE'S MY HOODIE? I want to be hard and cause some ruckus  
Talk with the be-boy slang and blast some suckers  
Walk like an Egyptian, rough crackin my steel  
Plus I'm goin to court, make my own appeal  
As taught as a kid or told, NEVER TALK TO A STRANGER  
Cause I could be a head banger

(repeat 4X) [Hit Squad] The head banger, WHAT?  
"Yeahhh, head crack, head crack" -- Grand Puba, Slow Down  
(repeat 3X) [Hit Squad] The head banger, WHAT?  
K-Solo!!!

[Hit Squad] The head banger  
"Yeahhh, head crack, head crack"  
Verse Three: K-Solo  
I'm the original rap criminal (yeahhhhh)  
My shots, spell spray (hoo-ahhhh) duck leaves my trigger finger  
DIGITAL

My gun'll make, many men, things you did when I get mad  
and pissed cause I can make him my TARGET  
Braggin em taggin em draggin em mad hollow-point rhymes in my mic  
Choose Smith or assault over Magnum (huh)  
So back up off me, here's a clip  
For uzis and guns, and then you faggots gonna OFF ME  
I'm sure you know the deal that my nine can box  
I knock punks out quick like Evander Holyfield  
More rhymes than music's, my solution  
Subscribers of my style here's a contribution  
Let's say you want a shovel layer parkin MC's like cars  
and drivin MC's away  
Tanks gon be full, to rappers want to tempt me  
I break the steering shift and leave em EMPTY  
Cause they can't go, so I'ma call a hoe tow truck  
To come tow truck your weak SIDE SHOW  
Back on the scene is the incredible one man team  
When I get mad I turn GREEN  
The Fugitive's gone peace, I'm outta here later  
And here's a finger, to all you non movin spectators  
(repeat 4X) [Hit Squad] The head banger, WHAT?  
"Yeahhh, head crack, head crack" -- Grand Puba, Slow Down  
(repeat 3X) [Hit Squad] The head banger, WHAT?

Redman get down!  
[Hit Squad] The head banger  
"Yeahhh, head crack, head crack"  
Verse Four: Redman  
SURPRISE NIGGAZ! The original P-Funk funks you up  
I take a hit from a spliff then I get biz with the NEW CUT  
Because I can Jam like Teddy if you let me  
A Goodfella but still rugged like Joe PESCI  
My style is mad funka-to-the-delic with the irrelevant  
shit that I kick backflips any four bitch (yeah)  
Deduct and I dip then I SWITCH  
to an incredible nigga with a \*nickle\* nine on the hip  
I always got played by a honeyDIP  
But now I'm on the money TIP so now I call the honeydip honey BITCH  
And swing hardcore because that's where I come from (yeah)  
I Rock ya like Chubb, and burn scrubs like a dumb-dumb  
Remember Redman, last album I was Hardcore  
Now I'm back to tear the frame out your assCRACK  
Cause I get wreck, with the tec, with the blunt or moet  
And what you see is what you get and what you're gettin is your  
ASS KICKED, nigga, hit you with the funkdafied figure  
Like A plus funk, funk times stuffed in your back trunk PUNK  
Yes the Redman that's what they call me  
Wicked with the style you think I have cerebral palsy  
Like AAIEEAHAAA, cause I freak the styles crazy  
Lullaby your stupid ass, ROCKABYE BABY  
The Funkadelic Devil hit your ass with a level from the new school  
and still holdin my jewels!  
(repeat 4X) [Hit Squad] The head banger, WHAT?  
"Yeahhh, head crack, head crack" -- Grand Puba, Slow Down  
(repeat 4X) [Hit Squad] The head banger, WHAT?  
[Hit Squad] The head banger  
"Yeahhh, head crack, head crack"  
(repeat 4X) [Hit Squad] The head banger, WHAT?  
"Yeahhh, head crack, head crack" -- Grand Puba, Slow Down  
(repeat 4X) [Hit Squad] The head banger, WHAT?  
[Hit Squad] The head banger  
"Yeahhh, head crack, head crack"  
(repeat 4X) [Hit Squad] The head banger  
"Yeahhh, head crack, head crack" -- Grand Puba, Slow Down  
(repeat 4X) [Hit Squad] The head banger  
[Hit Squad] The head banger  
"Yeahhh, head crack, head crack"

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written by SERMON, ERICK / SMITH, PARRISH JOSEPH / CLINTON, JR., GEORGE / BANKS, RONALD  
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