

# Extreme

## Ed O.G.

Uh, yeah, uh-huh, yeah  
ED O.G. uh uh, D Quest uh uh  
Boston's Finest, y'all check this out

You challenge me I'll challenge you, off balance fool  
I'm a show you rap niggas what real talent do  
Never shook up, doing with skills not book up  
Four-course-meal is what I cook up  
Put your notebook up  
Niggas swear they're down cuz' they look up  
Rip them rhymes up, hook them hooks up  
You need a mic check I'm a push them rooks' up  
Your crooks suck, I make a deal off of blood money  
Make an album off the drug money  
Take the label money and launder it under the table money  
And open businesses  
It don't matter who's the first or who's the first one that finishes  
I'm out of nowhere just like Kurt Warner  
Did it to the head without a nigga in my corner  
The solo performer, who tell the "Truth" like Sojourner  
"EDO" keep it hot like a bullet from a burner

[Chorus]  
Whatever you got we got two of it  
(You bring yours I'll bring mine)  
Straight up sucka' without a crew with him  
(You'll get yours in due time)  
If you got skills learn what to do with them  
(You bring yours I'll bring mine)  
What goes around comes back in town  
(You'll get yours in due time)

Do I really have desire to flow  
Or desire for dough  
By any means play the spotlight or behind the scenes  
Fuck rap sell ? and get chased by crack fiends  
But remain positive and appeal to black queens  
Left and right not too many scenes for inbetweens  
We kept it divided I remain undecided

And put it on auto-pilot, lay back and cruise  
Till I get enough blues and bad news to blow my fuse  
Walk a week in my shoes  
Concentrate like the camp on the Jews  
We drop jewels, while others blow budgets on bars and booze  
We already lost nigga so it's hard for my to lose  
And choose without being confused  
A lot of funny shit happens but I'm hard to amuse  
I was knocking hard in the beginning  
Learning to lose is the key to winning  
A lot of you all take drastic measures with plastic treasures  
How we going to put it down without the cash together  
Make it last forever and realize you all been blessed  
To hear ED O.G. and Deric Quest on the quest

[Chorus]

Yo, I've been in altered states all throughout the states  
Blew out the gates, you want wine we got to squash them grapes  
Over seas it ain't about the states  
I make a hot album, you get a verse on other nigga's tapes  
Your first mistake's your worst mistake  
Trying to eat and survive off of other nigga's plates  
If I'm involved then there must be dialogue  
I spits fire dog, to the wire on a level that's higher  
Money will turn a saint into a liar  
If you ain't got game, you'z a baller in the wind  
Niggas rather have a dime up front than a dollar in the end  
Silence when you lose but you holla when you win  
Big star, close but no cigar  
You get smashed on stage like a heavy metal guitar  
Whoever you are, or what you sold niggas  
You old niggas I don't care what you told niggas  
Or who you gased up, you ain't no damn winner  
ED O.G.'s the lead singer and you just a band member  
Yo, you just a band member, yeah

[Chorus]

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