# It's My Thing

## EPMD

It's my thing
And the stadium is packed
There's a large crowd out there today
Let's hear them playYou out there? Louder
It's my thing
You out there? Louder
It's my thingMC's out there, you better stand clear
EPMD is a world premier
From New York straight talk, America's best
Cold wild Long Island, is where we rest(You out there? Louder)
Style of the rap, makes your hands clap
Take care of myself because the lines are strapped
Day mean business, no time for playIf you bite a line, we'll roll your way
(You out there? Louder)
The more you bite, your body gets hot
Don't get too close, because you might get shotGnawin' at my rhyme like a poisonous rat
Don't play dumbo, you're smarter than thatIt's my thing
You out there? Louder
It's my thing
It it, it, it, it, it, it, it's my thingThe rhythmatic style, keeps the rhyme flowin'
Good friends already bitin', without you knowin'
(You out there? Louder)
Can't understand, why your body's gettin' weakerThen you realize, it's the voice from the speaker
The mind become delirious, situation serious
Don't get ill, go and get curious
(It's my thing)Nuff about that, let's get on to somethin' better
And if gets warm, take off the hot sweater
And if you want some water, I'll get you a cup
And if you don't want it, then burn the hell up(You out there? Louder)
I'm tellin' you now boy, you ain't jack
Talkin, much junk like Mr. T at your back
But he's not, so don't act cute
'Cause if you do you in hot pursuitsIt's my thing, it's my thing
You out there? Louder
It's my thing
It it, it, it, it, it, it, it's my thingAs the song goes on you will notice a change
The way I throw down, the way I say my name
(You out there? Louder)
The mic that I'm packin', is flame resistantSo MC be cool, and keep your distance

When I walk into the party girls are screamin' at me
I park my mic and my hoes and then I yell freeze
Music please, it's my thingAh where was I? Oh yes
Say a def rhyme then I plumb the rest
(You out there? louder)
Everytime I rock a rhyme, I can tell that you like it
Emotion is strong, like the mind of a psychicThe mind is weary floatin' like a dove
Sweatin' a thing like if you was makin' love
Control the crowd, so they can accept it
Total concentration is the perfect methodIt's my thing, it's my thing
You out there? Louder
It, it, it's my, it, it, it's my thingThe wack, I subtract, the strong I attack
The ones who grab the mic and freeze, I throw it back
(You out there? Louder)
I perfect and eject, make MC's sweatTake 'em off on the mic then I tell em step
Not waiting or debating, 'cause MC's keep hating
Play me too close, like two dogs mating
It's my thing(You out there?)
Now let's get on with the rest of the lesson
Don't really like it when suckers start messin'
Tryin' to make a scene, talkin' very loudTalkin' much junk to attract a crowd
(You out there? Louder)
You say you wanna battle, your first mistake
You get quiet and stuff, like you was at a wakeIn the beginnin', you knew you wasn't winnin'
Now you feel ashamed, your head starts bendin'
Kinda upset boy I understand
You lost again I won, god damnIt's my thing, it's my thing
You out there? Louder
It, it, it's my, it, it, it's my thingMy funky fresh lyrics, put you in the spirit
I speak a little louder for you suckers can't hear it
(You out there? Louder)
The rhymes I designed, are right on time
And at the crowd on my mic, flash a danger sign'Cause I'm the Thriller of Manilla, MC cold killer
Drink Budweiser, can not stand Miller
MC's cold clockin' 'til the party's through
Then they tap me on my shoulder and say, this bud's for you
It's my thing(You out there? Louder)
To be a real MC, you can't be obedient
To be smooth is the main ingredient
You have to be silky like a Milky WayTo be able to make it work, you rest and play
(You out there? Louder)
I control the pace of the rate the rhymes blowin'
Hydraulically jacked, is the way they're flowin'Slow yes, just like they're awed
The comparison is wave like the motion of water, smoothIt's my thing
You out there? Louder

It it, it, it, it, it, it, it's my thingWhile the record is spinnin', got your fly girlie grinnin'
MD is on the mic, you know I'm only beginnin'
(You out there? louder)
Rhymes fresher than fresh, never heard me fessScored 110, on my MC test
My rhymes are strong than Tyson, hold a MC license
When I grab the mic, MC's get frightened(You out there? Louder)
I'm dangerous, I'm here to crush some bones
Lounge homeboy you in the danger zone
(It's my thing)
What I mean by lounge, I don't mean bitin, huhYou mess around and we'll be fightin'
It's alright if you bite, but don't recite
Because the rhymes are mine, and that ain't right
(You out there? Louder)
But until just chill to the next episode
Donald J, yo, release the codeIt's my thing, it's my thing
It's my thing,You out there
It, it, it, it, it, it, it, it's my thingIt's my thing
It's my thing, it's my thing
(You out there? louder)
It, it, it, it, it, it, it, it's my thingLa, la, loud, la, loud, la, lauder
It's my thing, you out there? Louder
It's my thing out there?
Ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya you out there?

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