Bomdigi

Erick Sermon

I'll just sway, uh, yeah, this's the way it goes down
Def Squad, nine-pound, check this hereThe E gets wicked, no need for the biscuit
The green-eyed funkdafied brother comin' wicked
I sets the party off just like Tanqueray
The Funk Lord, nobody else could swing this way
I put the loc to the motion, drop the funk coast to coast and
I buck like shot, because I know I got you open
Check the soup, I Dogg the mic like Snoop
I get swift like H-Town, when I knock the boots, that's rightI'm dynamite with this mic
I Show like Doug E and I rock the mic lovely
The afrodasiac, bringin' the do-wah-diddy to your city
On the Zapp side with the vibe
I'm Stone Cold like Bobby and Ralph T
I come with the Game of Death, without Bruce Lee
The irregular speakin' for those MC's who be tweakin'
Catch me at the Beacon just freakin'Brothers can't see me, 'cause my style's
The bom-digi-bom-uh-dang-a-dang-digi digi
Brothers can't see me, 'cause my style's
The bom-digi-bom-uh-dang-a-dang-digi digi
Brothers can't see meIt goes one for the trouble, two for the show, aiyyo
I'm gettin' airplay like The Most Beautiful
I'm the mack, I made Goldy turn chrome
When I induce my styles upon the microphone
I goes down for you all in broad daylight
Weeded, rockin' the mic like ta-dow and psych
Today is a Green Day, so it's blazin'
To specify it, I get big-up from JamaicansHey, the E-R-I-C-K gets down for the public
More doper than Janet Jackson's stomach
Ask anybody, who's the dopest producer?
I think of Cruise, I'm never too much like I'm Luther
My style is the craziest, no crew is fadin' us
You got beef with my squad, you better dare that
The shit I kick make rappers say, "I should've snared that"Brothers can't see me, 'cause my style's
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Brothers can't see meComplete this puzzle, what Squad beat up like Russell Simmons
And more flyer than Robin Givens Cosmic Slop, from the dark side
Basically, I can't wait, songs from the Redman tape

And make much sense when he's kickin' fool
'Cause I constantly keep shitting and you all constantly keep listening
Huh, who can it be now, watch out
Flying through the air with wings E Double doing my thingBrothers can't see me, 'cause my style's
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