Nobody's Safe Chump

EPMD

Ah yeah it's the home of the microphone master Houdini
I'm dope some don't believe me
Unless I stress and bust a cap from steel
Aim for the dome show em that I'm real hardcore

The underground rapper who's wrecking
I pack a Smith and Wesson on my right section
I'm strapped at all time Jack
Nine mills to gap for a punk suck new jack

I must stay focus and keep my mind open
The world's mass confusion, there mad guns smoking
For punks trying to get respect and yearning
Mess around and catch a bad one from Erick Sermon

I'm serious, boy, but not Jermaine Jackson
I also have a 12 gage shotgun for action
So chill, back the hell up and get a grip
Get off that, thinking that you're all that real quick

Like the Rude Boys said
It's written all over your face, punk, nobody's safe
Nobody's safe chump, so keep your doors locked(4x)

It's the hardcore rap music that make your ears ring
Joys of funk, produce a song to make my fans sing
Singing, swinging, hum along, thump my rap song
I bet I get wreck on a DL, then the P's gone

Poof, no phone booth, cape, or tight suit
Dress in all black, black skullcap, black down goose
To hide the mock bird, word, wit the pistol grip
Squeeze em quick, show who's crossing wit the loose lip

Because loose lips sink ships, don't need a ship to catch a nine clip

I ain't going out on some bull
Bankshot, corner pocket, now watch me rock it
Can't mock the rap style so, boy, stop it

(So what's the name) John Doe, K it's a slow flow
Swiss miff crazy, the boy's loco
Like neon Deion Sanders, call him prime time
(It's the new style) time to get mine
Because nobody's safe in the fast pace of the rap race

So keep your hoodies on and your boots laced
Now I'm out, beaming back to the boon docks
Nobody's safe chump, so keep your doors locked