

# The Joint

EPMD

I make a million buck  
every six months and y'all  
hating my game, saying my name, they call  
me the E, wrong things  
knowing Im fly without wings  
while some of y'all have to pull strings.  
In this era I maintain the freak upon the beats  
master basslines of Raphael Saadiq  
Lyrical mastermind, a genius so dont snooze  
no missions impossible, ask Tom Cruise  
I keep a joint lit, when I have to spit  
I rough paragraph, laugh when I'm busting yo' ass, who want it?  
Come and see me, like 112  
and I'll rock that bell with Fox and L  
E-Dub, Mr Excitement, right  
The poltergeist of rap so come to the light.  
Yes, the recipient of this award goes to Moi,  
the best qualified superstar.

My squad stays on point like  
Den en den den de den, It's the joint  
Yeah my squad stay on point like,  
Den en den den de den, Its the joint.  
New York I'm in your area, (Over here)  
DC I'm in your area, (Over here)  
New Jerse I'm in your area, (Over here)  
EPMD, its a world premier

Its the joint, stay on point  
Plus I'm feelin it  
niggas killin shit tryin to duplicat the manuscript  
thats impossible, pray like the gospel  
over coming set backs, and jumping over obstacles  
Like Evil Kenevil, on point like a needle  
EPMDs' like the Beatles, back with another sequal  
to hip hop, check one two and you don't stop  
rap with mainstream R&B and pop  
now the worlds shocked  
the E-doubles back with Mic-Doc  
Like it or not we bout to turn it up another notch  
My speeds put it down for my seeds  
Raw breeds, acres with the deeds, its the joint.

VA I'm in your area, (Over here)  
Chi Town I'm in your area, (Over here)  
EPMD, its a world premier

My styles digable, so I'm phat like that  
I got a benz too, and its black like that  
I got millions of chips, and they stack like that  
A five year spread, and now we back like that  
How dare they, niggas sittin in they room with Brandy  
way pissed off thikin how the can't stand me  
He rhyme Shawn for his Penn, talking  
not lookin, shoocken, a dead man walking

You know me, from rippin shows wit my homie  
the one and only, Ginuwine like Pony  
You want a ride? Call me up when your lonely  
I'm Parish Smith and shit, Greaat like Tony  
I'm hittin hittin

E: Where from?

P: From brentwood to San Quentin

I'ma keep rhyming, still representing

E: Fro who?

P: For my niggas up north and in the ?Courts?

and for the emcees taking no shorts, in this blood sport

first part the same)

Detroit I'm in your area, (Over here)

Cali I'm in your area, (Over here)

Philly I'm in your area, (Over here)

EPMD, its a world premier