

# Intrigued

EPMD

Hit the floor, tuck and roll E's on fire  
I'm your motherfucker, but not Jerry McGuire  
I'm the dark skinned, packing mac-10, who get busy  
Effective, putting shit in the proper perspective

Strapped with the gat, busting caps across the map  
Yo the crew's back, royalties and ascap  
I'm six two, fat went with the chrome shoe  
Diamond and jewels, estates with the swimmin pools

And the sauna, piggedy-puffin on some marijuana  
From Tijuana, miggedy-mess around and youse a goner  
I stash the cash don't flash the cash what?  
You figgedy-front on this kid I smash that ass

Chiggedy-check the one two-er, bringing it from the sewer to the land  
Cross the burning sand, biggedy-back to business with my miggidy-man  
Got plans to blow, solidifying all positions in the game  
Like coalition, stiggedy-stop look and listen

To the hot shit, I'm the tale of that bronx shit  
Call me sonny, with pounds of money  
Bringing raw music, call my style swoosh  
Please say mister, when you introduce me

Yeah, epmd and das efx, time to flex  
Like funkmaster, back to business in your tape deck  
Steel I hold it, put it together blindfolded  
Hanging upside down, bust it, then reload it

Yo, I'm coming up from Virginia, on the linear  
Having dinner y'all, with this dime piece named Levinia  
Cellu-lar ringing, it's books how ya living  
Fat like thanksgiving, drop some shit like a pigeon

Yo, the boogie banger, biggedy-black rover to ranger  
Danger, I'm iggidy-off the planet like kramer  
My iggidy-anger, slaughter, iggidy-out of order  
Split your monkey ass in half like moses split the wiggidy-water

You intrigued by the way, we do our thing  
Do what?  
Pick up the mic, hot, and make you swing  
Say what?  
Pick up the mic, hot, and make it swing  
"yo, cold wax and tax mc's who tend to act ill"

Any hype, out the door, kill it  
Anything the squadron wants, bill it  
Epmd out the box we be rocking  
We hold the title, like priests hold the bible

God bless, to any MC who wanna test  
Survival of the fittest, fuck it life or death  
With ill maneuvers, rapper slash producer  
Putting it down with e-dub, in the sewer

Some riggidy-real thugs, sex hip-hop and drugs  
Liggidy-left burnt rugs, drinking beers out of gold mugs  
Slugs in the barrel, on name brand apparel  
Briggidy-bringing drama like John Travolta in arrow

But niggidy-no need for that, smith squeeze the gat  
Ease em back, or niggas gon' biggidy-bleed, in fact  
It's wiggidy wild shine like the head, of golden child  
Corrupt styles, sinister smile, we taking bails to trial