

C'mon, clap your hands, wind it up (x6)  
Hush, I'm comin thru with the bum rush  
Feelins forced style, adidas, cold crush  
What? my style's ridiculous  
Who's gettin wit that spectacular, miraculous?  
Word to lexus, I'm from new york  
I'm flowin like dom p so unpop the cork  
Now feelin me for real do'  
I'm the one who came from the back and blew the brains out of al pacino  
(word up) welcome to this rendition  
Of lyricism, I'm on a doug e.fresh mission  
Somebody stop me, I'm outta control please  
Before I do autopsies on these mc's  
Open em up, they hollow on the inside  
No heart pumpin, their organ missin somethin  
Trueness, yeah they get no props  
Without das I come with the real hip-hop

I maintain  
I hold it down, so gimme that microphone  
And lounge homeboy, you in the danger zone  
When a brother like e is on the microphone, uh  
I maintain  
I hold it down, so gimme that microphone  
And lounge homeboy, you in the danger zone  
When a brother like e-d is on the microphone

Hold up, how y'all tryin ta play me, uh  
When I paved the way for y'all punks to mc  
You're not hard, ol school pull your card  
Wit the quickness, chump and jehovah witness  
Agony of defeat on the street  
In front of your crew diggin, in front of your main chicken  
Oooh, it's more than meet the eye, oh my god  
Somebody got shook by a hardcore mirage  
Speak on it, I get busy every week on it  
Die e-i, I sing and get unique on it  
The miracle child, the chosen one  
(poof) behind the def squad come the truth  
There chill, I got that microphone  
So lounge homeboy, you in the danger zone  
I can't believe, I come with the mad degrees, boy  
Freakin the funk with extra shit up the sleeve, uh

I maintain  
I hold it down, so gimme that microphone  
And lounge homeboy, you in the danger zone  
When a brother like e is on the microphone, uh  
I maintain, huh  
I hold it down, so gimme that microphone  
And lounge homeboy, you in the danger zone  
When a brother like e-d is on the microphone, word