

## Man Above

EPMD

All this way, I'm doing my thang (x2)  
Guess who? the realist flavors like mystic  
Coming through with drama, question my karma  
E-double mack supreme, um I got cha, I'm in my land crusier pum  
pin' junior  
M.a.f.i.a.  
I'm freshly dipped and I'm ready for the night, I'm doin' the boom bang  
Boogie band for my niggas  
No gold diggers, it might resort to triggers  
But a few tricks that's down for the cause, breakin' all laws,  
and takin'  
Off they drawers  
Cristle flowin', moet flowin', don p flowin', y'all not knowin'  
Huh, it's on like that and everybody's welcome  
So react, bitch no diggity, ain't no future in my frontin', just ask mc  
Breed  
Yo jazzy bring the leaves

I got freaks in the living room gettin' it on and they ain't leavin' till  
Six in the morning  
Yeah, cause I'm the man above and if you're going down, um I got 'em

Lookin' at my roley it's about that time, a quarter past 9  
I'm lookin' through my blind, cars start rollin' up  
It's my niggas and my cousin jah-boogie with the goodies  
And behind his ass some girls in a wrangler  
Gettin' out doin' it, I'm watchin' them persuein' it  
Huh, they all come in, I give my niggas a pound  
Just chill while I start the sound, now the vibe is on like but ter on  
Popcorn (say what? )  
So we gonna do it all night long, 3 hours past by, I'm off the hook  
There's girls everywhere, I swear, I swear  
Smoke in the atmosphere, indo on the window  
Check out this light ? , on this here single, ha ha ha  
I freaks the funk for my people, y'all know the sequal, technique is mad  
Lethal

Uh, it's all good I suppose, I'm still feakin' hoes  
I'm still freakin' flows, I'm boombastic, shaggy  
My pants stay baggy, karl kani down, so how's that sound?  
Hey, I'm the best thing since ac, I'm gettin' money and the sex

is free  
Realize recognize I be the green eyed bedit in flesh, and y'al  
I know the  
Rest