

Talk This

Erick Sermon

Yeah! Uh! Uh! Erick Sermon! Uh! Hmmm!
Sam-bo! A.T.L.! New Yeezy! Uh!

Testing testing one, two, three
Chase a bitch, bitches run, to, me
Get strong money and it's funds, to, we
Got so many hustlers but I'm one, to, see
I get get it I got it I make it happen
Not a rap chp get every dollar I made of trappin
Call me major or captain, his mama made a Jackson
Huh, why? 'cause this is Thriller or sum'n
Big bat, big gat, like a killer or sum'n
Bulletproof the ride like a armadillo or sum'n
White square the same size as a pillow or sum'n
And hollow tips a eat your face like a pickle or sum'n
Uh! I'm not one to be fucked wit
'specially if it's involvin me duggin
Construction worker and I only work wit tough bricks
Got the dutch lit fuck around and get hit up quick

You could walk the way I walk, move the way I move
Talk the way I talk do the thangs that I do
But you still not me! You still not me!
Could have a whole 'lot of this, a whole 'lot of that
Wit a whole 'lot of bricks and a whole 'lot of stacks
But you still not me! You still not me!
No! No! No!

Testing testing one, two, one
Sound easy just one with two, guns
Chase who I'm not the one, to, run
Now take that back I like to run, through, funds
I keep stackin and stackin until I can't stack
Tryin to be Sam-b but trust me you ain't that
You think she know when over here bitch you stank that
I must be lost could you tell me where the bank at?!
All american oh me top three
And you can keep them things dog we got d
Product P's on dog you ain't got these
And all these karats on well best believe we got cheese
Uh! And you don't turn the heads we turnin
Uh! And you don't burn the bread we burnin
Uh! Just say I state of head E. Sermon
The new green eyed bandit no E. Sermon

You could walk the way I walk, move the way I move
Talk the way I talk do the thangs that I do
But you still not me! You still not me!
Could have a whole 'lot of this, a whole 'lot of that
Wit a whole 'lot of bricks and a whole 'lot of stacks
But you still not me! You still not me!
No! No! No!

Testing testing one, two, three
Don't follow no one people fol-low, me
Get long money I'm a real, o-g
So many rappers but no one, like, E

I don't stop for nothin I get the steppin
Anybody checkin my cash flow, cease the weapon
Some callin me legend, I'm sum'n like a blessin
Wonder, why, I'm like Stevie or sum'n
Big gat, stay strapped like I'm Weezy or sum'n
Thank God, go hard, like I'm Jeezy or sum'n
People watch me, like, I'm a T.V. or sum'n
They copy my style like they wanna be me or sum'n
Yes! Uh! You don't turn the heads we turnin
Uh! And you don't burn the bread we burnin
Pockets fat, we call it Sherman
It's the green eyed bandit, E. Sermon

You could walk the way I walk, move the way I move
Talk the way I talk do the thangs that I do
But you still not me! You still not me!
Could have a whole 'lot of this, a whole 'lot of that
Wit a whole 'lot of bricks and a whole 'lot of stacks
But you still not me! You still not me!
No! No! No!