

Test Me

Erick Sermon

(And flow) Okay
Yeah, it's about that time again
Check it
Yes (Uh-huh), uh
EPMD, uh (Yo)
Yeah (The dynamic duo)
Music, please (Flow)
Huh, hold on, huh (Yeah)
Mic Doc (Goddamn)

Can I think of a rhyme slicker? Think of a rhyme quicker?
Draw a line in the sand like "Crossover", you get the picture
More to reality than lyrical scriptures
Back again, with the bandit Erick Sermon (Yo)
You want it? Y'all got it, yo, Dub, pass the bourbon
No drunk drivin' or swervin' (Cops could be lurkin', come on)
Get our point guard, Kyrie, Curry, Julius Erving
(The team's back workin')

Uh, the Green Eyed Bandit and I'm back again
I'm like a bet in Las Vegas, I'm all in
Who want it with the hip-hop duo reppin' the suburb?
Ain't nobody up in this bitch is sayin' one word
That bucket hat, that Timberland boot, that's me
That hoodie, that underground, that's P
Rolex watches, we came in the game wit' 'em
Benzes, and we had matching chains wit' 'em, uh (Flow)

EPMD (Who wan' come down? Come test me now) (Flow)
EPMD (Who wan' come down? Come test me now)
Mic Doc

True indeed, EPMD got a need for speed
Got the pedal down, running top in like pole position
Key in the ignition, niggas know my position
You can hang (Hang), the squad roll up like "bang" (Blah)
Then we roll out, leaving the mics in flames (Flow, party people)

This weekend, catch me at The Beacon
Thick like Puerto Ricans, pay attention when I'm speaking, uh-huh
I'm blessed when I'm doing my thing
Yo, rookie, why is everybody calling me king, huh? (King)
This hip-hop shit we do well
I be doin' it and doin' it, but I'm not LL, huh
It's Dub, motherfucker, and that's Mic Doc
Get too close, you might get shot (Flow)

EPMD, yo (Yo, yo, yo, yo, flow)
EPMD (Yo)

(Wan' come, wan' come test me now)
Definitely don't want that smoke
(Wan' come, wan' come test me now)