

# Def Squad, Feel Me Baby

(feat. Sy Scott/Khari Santiago)

[Khari Santiago]

E, niggas thinkin something sweet this year  
Let them niggas sleep, we'll creep, they'll keep clear  
Let these little rapper cats get outta control  
There'll be so many left and right blows and elbows  
They'll just fold, some call Khari a UFO  
Unidentified Fly Object outta the projects  
No gold chain, just cold brain and yo' pain  
The Bronx run through my vein, the four train  
Foot deep in yo' ass, that's the code name  
Wit no shame I sabotage the whole game  
Wow, and what you got left  
Bout five or six emcees in the Squad of Def  
Whoa, E and P fooled y'all niggas  
Cuz it's in your crock, flock \*Business is Unfinished\*  
Circus ass nigga, worthless ass nigga  
It's curtains wack nigga it's bout to go down

[HOOK:]

There's some hungry niggas over here  
Feel Me Baby  
We bring the ruck every year  
Feel Me Baby  
Y'all niggas wants the hot shit  
Feel Me Baby  
Yo I'm in the house now y'all  
Feel Me Baby

[Onasis]

Yo, I grab the mic with Kelly, Rocklands  
Boogie down like Chris and start a rockin  
The kidnapping style, take the beat for ransom  
Ask for a car, some cash, and a mansion  
Yeah, you doubt that and I reroute your rap  
To ease the "Real Deal Holyfield's" imposter  
I make it hard for everybody on your roster  
Step to me, glock nine'll stop ya  
I love the fame, rap insane  
When I come out the block get hot like Lil Wayne  
Some cats in awe, amazed by somethin they never seen before  
I'm Erick Sermon, uh, go half on it, yeah  
I'm more extravagant  
Brand new automobile wit darker tint  
Sure it's brand new you can tell by the scent  
Gettin worse, when the air blow from the vent  
Erick, he aint shit, \*I'll Be Dat\*  
Cat, chain hangin down to my kneecap  
Yo, I'm like a superhero in rap  
Who be that, Zorro, I mark a E in your back, uh

[HOOK:]

I'm the man now for real  
Feel Me Baby  
Understand that you heard  
Feel Me Baby  
Def Squad 2000  
Feel Me Baby  
Next up, it's the Philly nigga over here  
Feel Me Baby

[Sy Scott]

Sy blaze all guests makin it heated like August in Augusta

Packin like paxson in a pac ten crusher like bonecrusher  
Benjamins for no benjamins been jammin dependin jam in  
On any reggie hand is off like lamb skin  
For half a man I slice a whole man into a half a man again  
When I owe I still collect  
When I call it's always collect  
A cool lecture wreck your sector  
Set for to select raw, rip through they vest like raptor  
For the records they recall  
For real, for real like stop playin  
Stop playin like naw don't believe what he's sayin  
Get cut off like extra pounds on boxes at the way in  
Kill that like gay men relatin to straight men  
Untouchable like Made Men  
Made Men [this faggot motherfucker is mumbling]  
wages the war wage in like who  
It comes to the shit I'm like who  
In the battle you're like who, like who, achoo  
Tell Ox not to show what not to do  
Lord they know not what they do, but they know what not to do  
The idea, ideal, niggas have no idea how I deal through rhyme skill  
What, aint no more to it, keep it movin