

Erick Sermon, The Ill Shit

[Chorus, Ice Cube]

With tha boom and ping!

Listen to the ill shit that I bring bring!

(repeats 4 times)

[Erick Sermon]

What's the 411?

Erick Sermon, Ice Cube, and Kam are here to get the job done

So back the fuck up! I have an attitude, dude, I'm 'bout ta get rude

I'm buckin' out shots during my interlude

Right about now I'm 'bout ta get corageous like the cat

Got the gat in the corner of my back so get the bozack

The American Dream, the people choice pick

I flip more vowels than Pat Sajak's white bitch

I'm bad ask Michael Jackson's dad about E-Double

The mack fram, the black superman made of steel

The mic I'm holdin' is a Samson

E-D the Green Eyed Bandit in raw fashion

I'm lettin' niggaz know my territory

My ground is rugged. I kill a million niggaz so fuck it!

Nick knack paddy whack give a dog a bone

Once again it's on with the brand new song, yeah boy!

[Chorus]

[Kam]

God damn, not Kam!

But I'm afraid so, I lay low like a brick

Quick to make a cameo, so hand me your eardrum cuz here comes the 411

Little devils don't go to heaven, 187 on a saltine cracker

Smack a, paranoid busta so don't make me have to act a fool

What's up? Now you can determine

The West Coast niggaz is down with Erick Sermon on the G tip

We trips hard on the opposition

Three niggaz on a mission so listen to the Ill Shit

Cuz we'll get wrecked!

What you expect! Fuck a rain nigga take a chin check!

[Chorus]

[Ice Cube]

Well here I go again, throwin' up the W

Ice Cube and I'm down wit' E-Double crew

Pullin' up in my homie's black 6-4

Hittin' switches but mine's a convertible

Matched to the West side, still got the 2-2

Cuz some niggaz don't believe in a gang truce

Personal shit what is this??? EPMD, goin' out of business?

God damnit! Can't leave my dog stranded...the green eyed bandit

Picked up Kam cause my nigga need a ride. Fuck a peace treaty

But still have the 4-5...glock cocked for the clown

Yeah we down pulled up and echoed sound

Don't ya know that we can drop 10 of these, dope tracks

So fuck all our enemies!

[Chorus]