

# React

## Erick Sermon

Just blaze, yeah, check me out now  
Yo, yo, yo, check me out now  
Yo, yo, yo, let me hear ya say  
Uh, huh, uh, huh, uh, huh  
Put your hands in the air everybody, c'mon  
Where them dogs at Hey yo, I'm immaculate, come through masculine  
Wide-body frame, E-Dub's the name, whoa  
In the field of rap, I'm supurb, I'm fly  
I should be in the sky with birds I ride 20 inch rims when I lean, yo  
Hey yo, them tens, nigga  
I know, I keep 'em clean though  
Come through stormin' the block like El Nino  
Scoop up an Arabic chick before she close  
She goes, those my people  
Yeah, them broads from Puerto Rico, them Keith's folks  
Yeah, watch how the 'E' locs 64 Black rags, black interior, shift on the floor  
Burn out, I do it for the kids  
They're hoppin' the turn style, the 'E' goin' wild  
Yo, like them white chicks on a DVD  
Yeah, I'm worldwide, MTV and BET, nigga Whatever' she said, then I'm that  
If this here rocks to y'all, then react  
Whatever' she said, then I'm that  
If this here rocks to y'all, then react Yo, do I gotta go ape or go nutty  
I leave your eye like a 9-9 Benz-buggy, puffy  
Brick niggas get real ugly  
Trust me, keep your four if you feel lucky  
Mug me, I ain't got nothin' but four figures  
And weed and hash chopped in the coffee blender  
My shots like squeezy men on your window  
Usual suspect, I'm the crippled member Get away when I sat down in the office  
Heat in my lap, keep me walkin' awkward  
While y'all talk it, the doc reinforce it  
The mic, it's hard to keep my paws off it Yo', bitch is my bitch when it's over  
No Cristal, I pulled up with King Cobra  
Out in the Nova, don't bother  
My Nino Brown bust, it'll shut down the corridor Whatever' she said, then I'm that  
If this here rocks to y'all, then react  
Whatever' she said, then I'm that  
If this here rocks to y'all, then react Hey yo Red, he's over, word?  
With his shit right now, watch this, told ya  
Chi-chi-chillin', I'm 'Milk'  
I'm that kid 'Gizmo', we 'Top Billin' Yo, when the roof is on fire, believe it, it's me

Sparks when I rock the mic like Segal & Free  
When the pen hit the pad, the evil in me come out  
Total recall for people to breathe I got dogs in the backyard sittin' their lawns  
We got chickens, ain't leaving 'till six in the morning  
Round and round we go, circle the area  
Leave the party, go straight to the Marriott Dozy-doe with cowboys where they saddle at  
Rodeo with 20 fours on the Cadillac  
What your name is, R.E.D.  
Crack cost money, but the 'E' is free, yeah Whatever' she said, then I'm that  
If this here rocks to y'all, then react  
Whatever' she said, then I'm that  
If this here rocks to y'all, then react Whatever' she said, then I'm that  
If this here rocks to y'all, then react  
Whatever' she said, then I'm that  
If this here rocks to y'all, then react  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>