## **Brainstorm**

Gang Starr

One two checka, get, down and dirty and my sounds are worthy of respect So I'ma flex my text just like a, major takeover Chumps pass the mic over Growin more and more nervous when I serve this ass whoopin Comin straight out of Brooklyn, baldhead from the old school Born to rule with more class than Billy Dee To a pussy emcee, you know a wuss emcee I'm like his worst nightmare when I'm on my killin spree Pick the vic, who will it be?

Your vote may hold the key It's up to you, tell us true Who'll be, herb of the day?

And your fake, you break, when suckers choose, they lose I'm like lethal, to you and your people It's like an outrage, when punks step on stage with the weak show, weak flow, and still make dough So I'ma take dough from em, and then stum em Teach em how to really get biz like this Me and my Gang's gonna swarm... Brainstorm

It takes at least, two to tango, so you can get strangled from any angle, as I get buck on ducks All the, sexy girlies wanna push up close to The man with the most who don't flaunt his ego Some motherfuckers ain't as gifted Not everyone can move the crowd and uplift it I'm swift with the shit like a bullet's trajectory So don't stand next to me It's like a, warm sensation when my shells hit You were wrong, you know what you did so you fell quick to the pavement, no signs of body movement See I knew it, yo I had to do it And it's, cool to duel but don't slip up fool cause I'ma leave you dead and stinkin like a sesspool And all the chicks know what's goin on Cause baby, there ain't no sunshine when I'm gone And you can beg for me to stay and parlay But sorry, I gots to go, got bills to pay See by nature I'm godly When I touch the mic, it's never too hard for me to let out, a mastermind of mad clout Huh, me and my Gang's gonna swarm... Brainstorm

I'm gonna get ya You might be bigger than me, so I'ma wet ya Come into your house to douse it with the malatov cocktail, I won't fail Burn out your eyeballs, and leave a note in braille So what the fuck you gonna do? Yea I know I used to act relaxed but now I'm cuckoo Come into my darkest deepest thoughts We fought I won, and now you're caught and bein tortured Water pellets dripped upon your forehead but you can't move, because you're tied up Your time's up...