

Big L rest in peace
do you wanna mess with this
One of the best yet
we've got it
you can feel the realness
in this business of rep
go ahead

Fresh out the gate again
Time to raise the stakes again
Fatten my plate again
Ya'll cats know we always play to win
G-A-N-G, to the starr son
Haters, took this shit too far son
So thats all for you I'm wipin out your whole team
I'll splatter your dreams with lyrics that shatter your schemes
The badder you seem the more lies you tell
The more lies you sell not by surprise you fell
Into my death trap right into my clutches
Stupid, you know the god must bless every single mic he touches
I've suffered just so i can return harder
Wanna be the shit starter fuck around make you martyr
I'll make you famous, turn around and make you nameless
Cause you never understood how vital to me this rap game is
Save it, and hold that, you catch a hot one
Rhymes will chase a fake nigga down soon as i spot one

Full clip, do you wanna mess with this
Gang Starr, one of the best yet
I'm nice like that
It's all good, in this business of rep
Full clip, do you wanna mess with this
Gang Starr, one of the best yet
I'm nice like that
It's all good, so i suggest you take a rest

So if you stand in my way, I'ma have to spray
Learn that if you come against me son your gonna have to pray
Since, back in the day I held the weight and kept my head up
They wanna see the god cacth an L, its all a set up
I give no man or thing power over me
Why these niggas so jealous and lookin sour over me
I'm bolder G
I'm like impossible to stop
I'm like that nigga in the ring with you, impossible to drop
I'm like two magazines fully loaded to your one
Plus I aint gonna quit spittin, nigga til your done
Plus, more than ever I got my whole shit together
More than a decade of hits, that'll live forever
Catchin rep off my name, your bound to fry
Know how many niggers that I know, thats down to die
We never fail and we aint never been frail
You niggas talk crime, but your scared of jail