

## Here Today, Gone Tomorrow

Gang Starr

Many MC's are mislead  
Mislead by the lies that they pump in their heads  
The money and the fame that they're hoping to find  
Will never come close to the scope of my rhyme  
Now some have been succesful but really  
And yo, these MC's are clearly not nearly  
Up to this level or should I say caliber  
Because I'm hype that the company's selling me  
Because they'll take a dud, talk some crud and then push him  
But in the next year, someone new will just squoosh him  
Because when you sell out to appeal to the masses  
You have to go back and enroll in some classes  
So cash in your check 'cause it's the last one you get  
The tables have turn and now you ain't in effect  
So jet to the rear and you better just follow  
'Cause what's here today maybe gone tomorrow

Here and gone in a flash, some made cash  
While other suckers go broke real fast  
Some never make any money but still they act funny  
Like they're thinking they're running  
Things, wearing rings and medallions  
Then listen to their rhymes when we rather take valiums  
'Cause swiftness and skills they are lacking  
So I send them packing, they should have know not to tax in  
And smashing all of the vocals to smithereens  
Watching them collecting themselves 'cause they ?(bitter seen)?  
But some find happiness while others find sorrow  
And what's here today, maybe gone tomorrow