

# Natural

Gang Starr

It's that wise older brother  
That mind-moldin brother  
Still that nine-holdin brother, spittin like no other  
I smother other rappers as they gasp for air  
Came to give you exactly what you asked for here  
I'm like a one man task force here  
And once again, brains on bend as I go half with Premier  
Here, I go you the mic, sike  
This is my stage kid, you'll feel my rage kid tonight  
Who's gangsta, who's flossin, who's thuggin, who's boss man  
I'm here to get respect from L.A. from Boston  
My celly rings often cuz I got the goods  
MC's ride the wood, any beef I got the hoods  
Now come come now, what the heck were you thinkin  
Feel the dum dum's now, leavin you numb while you leakin  
I'm speakin, just to let you rap pro's know  
Ain't no gimmicks, no phony image, cuz I'm a natural

The natural, the actual, the factual  
The classical, the radical  
You wanna act tough, we ain't mad at you  
It's just that we are here to adjust your phony attitude  
Gang Starr, we holdin it down just like a gat'll do

So natural, chicks in VIP come downstairs  
Rush me in pairs, shouldn't have brought them around here  
The rules say don't check the pimp, check the hoe  
Check the flow, I'm all up in the trap catchin the bankroll  
My steel shank holds one in the chamber like Antonio  
'Course I'm a stand-up guy, but you don't know me though  
I'm righteous, but I might just unvail my portfolio  
The plot just thicken and you've been stricken like polio  
Who's so-and-so, I'm tired of the lackluster busters  
It's the black General Custard, the king conductor to dust ya  
Touch ya, cuz you had nerve to try and conjure  
A way to surpass the master, but now I bombed ya  
Skiggy-hair man style like Lee Archer  
Five foot eight, Guru the Great, still a tree sparker  
I see farther than you average rap pro's  
Son here's a rattle, you've never seen battle  
I'm a natural