

# Now You're Mine

Gang Starr

Yo Duke, you're dead wrong  
You'll never have the skills like mine  
I write the ill type rhymes  
Now I'm reaching my prime  
360 dunk in your face  
You can't compete, you're just a basket case  
Let's separate the men from the boys  
And put your money where your mouth is  
No time for toys  
Your game is weak, get it, so don't sleep  
'cause I'll be checking and wrecking ya  
When I start to creep  
Through the backdoor  
I know I caught you out there  
You got no clout here  
And I doubt there  
Is anyway that you can stop the beat down  
You better play the background  
And sit back down  
Chumps like you, I gotta keep'em in line  
So prepare to suffer boy, 'cause now you're mine

I'll fake you left and go right  
Straight down the lane  
Here's one in your eye  
You feel pain, you strain  
To put together some strategy  
But you're raggedy, and I'll be glad to see  
The frown on your grill when i drill and thrill  
Set out my offense, commence to kill  
I'll be leading from beginning to end  
And after I guard ya  
You're gonna want to make friends  
And make amends for the silly trash you were talking  
Take a walk and your shots I'm swatting  
With ease, and the ladies are swooning  
Clocking my swiftness, why you drooling?  
You ought ta practice up and get your game with mine  
I been waiting to guard you, and now you're mine

Hurry up, sucker  
Go ahead and pick your squad  
Try to play hard, but I'ma rob  
You of your crazy notions to defeat me  
Your weak see  
I rock all courts  
And even get down to give you a rematch  
After I wax and tax that butt  
When I slam the alley oop  
You can rally troops  
But I play the awesome defense  
I'll pick your pocket  
And send you to the bench  
With tears in your eyes as you realize  
The prize is for me  
Yes all the money  
Son, my flow is too nice

My handle's precise  
I'll fake you right and go left  
Because my game's so def, and now you're mine