Gang Starr

So wassup? You know we can't be havin that Son there's rules you're supposed to go by, and this is my habitat You say you're R-E-P-R-E, S-E-N-T-I-N-G You're fronting boy, come against me You're crazy soft while I come off with credibility You're living in a fantasy world kid, you're killing me I start to work out, you start to merk out My shit be crazy raw, and out here, I got more clout I'm right in your streets, like I'm Urban Outreach I don't mean to preach but I'll impeach your phony form of speech Rhyme perfection, injecting like the surgeon While you be in the club posing, trickin always splurgin Whatever you got, I'm gettin more See you're insecure, and you can catch my verbal four-four Now you're facing me, I'm your ultimate challenger It's the Avenger, your fate is on my calender Notice the spirit I posess is more than holy I'm Gifted, Unlimited, ahh fuck the rest you know niggaz know me My lines illuminate your whole spectrum Crush your dome section, punks I wreck em, mics I bless em I don't know why, MC's would want to test the man so fly Master of self gaining wealth Cause I'm a mastermind, I stack my rhymes Just for the rainy day, and you can pour out your forty for all the rappers I slay, I bring the bounty back I got more game than the Mack, when I procees to feed the masses I come right and exact, and all those null and voids They shall be destroyed, so don't be stickin our your hand Cause you ain't my fuckin homeboy I celebrate after each duck I eliminate This rap game they desecrate, I'm back to set it straight I'm self-made and self-taught You're style you bought, plus I got the fundamentals handed down from my pops Hobbes your mission, is worthless Your style's mad nervous, let's strecth out all our lyrics and let's see whose go the furthest, word cause It's puzzling how trifling you be You're faking making people think that you're a true MC You best flee, because I've come with the science I'm gonna melt down your lies and unmask your phony alliance Extreme house winds, will bring electrical shockwaves Knocking you out the box kid, is something I crave You were gassed from the beginning so your bubble must bust I've been laying in the cut, to tear your bitch ass up So wassup?!