

## So Wassup?!

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 stretch 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?!