

# Keep Your Worries

Guru

Ooh-ooh (uh mm)  
(mmm) Ooh-ooh (uh mm, keep your)  
Yeah yeah, my brother Guru  
And Angie Stone (ooooooooh-ooooooooh)  
And DJ Scratch (yeah mm mmm)  
Uhh Guru, and Angie Stone

Keep your feet, out my shoes  
A nigga like me done paid my dues  
Keep my comb, out your hair  
Unless you bout ready to take it there  
Keep my name, out your mouth  
Until you got somethin' worth talkin' bout  
Keep your hands, to yourself  
'Cause I belong to someone else

It's the, G-you-are-you, once again settin' it off  
Lettin' it off my chest plus, bettin' it all  
Record sales, awards, accolades I'm, gettin' it all  
Mad chips, right above my grip I'm, lettin' 'em fall

Who said the G-O-D wasn't comin' to do his thing  
Who said the industry, wasn't gonna bow to this king?  
I paid dues stayed true so I, made it through  
If you handle your B-I fly guy you can make it too

Your potential is infinite, be wise visualize witness it  
Why waste your time focusin' your mind on limp shit?  
Angie understands me, and Scratch got my back  
So keep away from the fire, burnin' desire, yo we got that

I've never been a,  
Stranger to struggle gotta maintain my hustle  
Used to let the anger bubble  
These streets can bring mad danger and trouble

And I can do bad all by myself  
Do me a favor - don't be concerned about my wealth  
If you're one of my peeps, you're gonna know that  
But if I ain't feelin' you player, huh

My face is gonna show that  
So keep your eyes off my pockets  
Don't be surprised if I cocked it  
Can't outslick a can of oil, you never spoil my profits

See how I'm flippin' this here?  
Things are different this year  
Ain't got no time to listen to niggas  
That be trippin' this year

'Cause and effect, I always get, applause and respect  
When I rhyme, universal laws, truth and righteousness connect

You see the knowledge that I'm kickin' is for you  
And there is nothin' that another can do  
Try to stop me but I make it through

Recruitin' angels as a warrior I'm true

People need people, it's true  
True pride will sustain  
In order to do what I do I can let you live  
With me inside my brain

I've been tellin' you, that there's war out here  
And I've been tellin' you, that there's more out here  
So stop limitin' your thoughts  
Stop reconstructin' your plots

It's more than luck it's an art  
No more, duckin' from NARC's  
Haters stay at a distance, haters keep away from my fam  
Haters stay in my business, haters still playin' this jam

Mad Wisdoms, reflect the light of this man  
Some jealous rappers, tried to pick a fight with this man  
But despite all the nonsense, and false pretense I bomb this  
Peace to those I get along with, my real nigga I'm strong with

And never get me twisted with no wack shit  
And all that foolishness you was kickin', hey  
I know you want to take it back kid

Uhh.. Guru.. check it  
DJ.. Scratch and Angie  
Uhh..  
Uhh, ooh yeah yeah