

No Surviving

Guru

'Bout to send you to your maker, ya move faker
You ain't wise in our eyes, you don't wanna lose favor
Ya not a due-payer, it don't matter if you major
You 'bout to meet your true savior

We emcees approach with slang that's dead
There's no surviving, there's no surviving

We hit then we slidin' off, we in the wind ridin' off
Poppin' off, you wack cats will be droppin' off
Like flies, so recognize this priceless, niceness, preciseness
No likeness, no ice, just the right shit

Yeah the rawness and still gleam in ya grill like we're flawless
It's pimpish, like I just knocked the right bitch
I ain't send shit to you, 'cuz youse a trife snitch
Too high-pitched, you're like a chick, you're cowardly

Forced to take this ass-whoopin' hourly
And minute by minute, shit, we gon' make you quit it
For you into early retirement when the iron spit
Cover your eyes, it's too late to escape to cover your lies

Guess what? You're in a lot of trouble you guys
What's going on here is worse than your worst fear
'Bout to send you to a doctor, nurse or a hearse here

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Now get this, bet this, I'm after the lootchie
It don't make you a G, just 'cuz you wear ya pants loosely
Your straight goofy, word to my old coofy
Couldn't do me nothin' son, I know the movie

And you can run till ya heart beats through ya chest
You wanna tustle, then do ya best
But I don't like to mess up my clothes or get my hands dirty
I'ma give the job to my man, you know, he stands worthy

Like James with the Jesse in the front
But don't let him sip the Henny, don't let him hit the blunt
Whatchu want? Someplace where you can seek refuge?
Against my team, I run with some of the best dudes

That's done it, did it, plus niggaz got kids and shit
Put you under pressure, make you forfeit
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