

# Gang Starr, It's Gettin Hectic

(feat. Brand New Heavies)

I set it off by letting you know that I can flow to many beats  
Similar to flu so freely  
And you can say I'm getting kind of greedy  
But so what 'cause I'm supplying the needy  
Well some MC's go for there it be I buried the  
Remain of the other 'cause they suck incredibly  
Superficial styles only last a little while  
But they'll never hold a candle to the Gangstarr profile  
More than just wit and more than just intellect  
And more than a gangster 'cause I kill wit a mic check  
And I'm no the one wit the H on his back meaning the herb  
I like the funky beats, I like the cur  
Most likely in a blunt as I roll it really steady  
Then I get mentally ready  
Ans play a track from the heavies and mellow out  
'Cause my main objective is to be more effective

[Chorus]

It's getting hectic, it's getting crazy  
It's getting hectic, it's getting wild [x4]

And when the mic stands free, I then step to the  
Point of attack 'cause the track feels good to me  
And I intend to break ya out of your restraints  
'Cause you gain interest in my lines like I'm City Bank  
And thanks to the Brand New Heavies and everyone  
Who can dig the movement of the Guru, smooth and  
Proving that I'm the relevant, eloquent one  
Suckers getting whoopings like they're all my sons  
Remembering rap from the days of it's origin  
The power of many men ascend from my pen  
Dissing the ones wit the fame and claiming they're hard  
Yo, them, I disregard  
'Cause they ain't all cracked up to what they should be  
Some like are wannabees and some like are wouldbees  
And I'm getting vexed by the crap they project  
They put in on wax and all their records still racks

[Chorus]

Rearranging the script is my worst shift gear in a flash  
Putting cash in a stash, ain't nuttin funny, money  
Much greater gifts, I receive, are those who are blessed  
And me, I got a treasure chest  
By all means protected at all times  
you try to front and you'll pay more than a small fine  
I don't brag about the stuff I did  
I simply roll correctly, demolishing stupid kids  
And they're running off wit the lip and not accomplishing zip  
I tell 'em, wake up son 'cause this is it  
Peep out the suckers who are faking  
Flaking moves on the mic and in life  
Strife is what I give them 'cause I'm living how I should be  
And you better move 'cause the groove is like deadly  
And no, you ain't all that and many ain't legit  
So I'm a put a mark for they get bust

[Chorus]

Yo Gangstarr, 1991 into 92 and beyond  
Lounging wit the Brand New heavies,  
DJ Premier and the Guru from Brroklyn

Peace out