## GangStarr, The Rep Grows Bigga

You do your first bid and dirt to get your name known You never talk too much to get your spot blown Now you're no longer just a face in the crowd You're gettin so much respect that niggaz might as well bow And movin up with your hustle like you planned it Rakin dough like the world's greatest bandit Always got one eye open, for the stick-up kids postin So much cream chumps they can't understand it Ladies flock to your jock like it's golden Curious, to test the weight you be holdin But you ain't got no time, to be chasin felines If she's the chick that you pick then she gets chosen People treat you like you're ghetto royalty And all your staff shows you utmost loyalty You paid your dues, refuse to lose in this scenario The rep grows bigga, you're a legend and a hero

Your fame has gotten larger than your life You've got a harem of bitches and killer niggaz that's hype They got your back, but you so fly you don't need em You shit what you're eatin so you don't peep the proceedings They start schemeing, feeling that you're too swollen And that's the reason why your cash and stash gets stolen You start perspiring, because you're paranoid Still another confrontation that you couldn't avoid

Prepare for drama, as if you were a stunt man Back in the days you was a forty and a blunt man Today you're a willie, now the weather's too chilly New york city ain't the place to be frontin Over your shoulders day and night's where you look Your so-called fam ran a scam, and you got shook Go back to square one, better go talk to your son See reps grow bigga in the life of a crook

Years ago, we were new jacks to this scene Showed some effort, made fat records, but still saw no green Know what I mean? they tried to stifle us Nigga you could not believe how really ill and trife it was Fed up so we headed on a serious mission Wishin, that we could better our position Two businessmen, guru and prim', we enterprised Too strong to be stepped on, creatively wise The dedicated ministers of underground sound When we're doin our thing, you know we don't f\*\*k around No matter how bizarre and different you think you are Your team wouldn't dream of competeing with gangstarr Premier in the rear with the beats and cuts And guru with the mic ready to tear shit up Take us out the game nigga? how you figure? The name is well kept, and the rep just gets bigga