

# GangStarr, Above The Clouds

(Guru)

Myself lord and master  
shall bring disaster to evil factors  
demonic chapters shall be captured  
by kings  
Through the storms of days after  
and to the earth from the sun  
through triple darkness to blast ya  
with a force that cant be compared  
to any fire power  
for its mind power shared  
the brainwave causes vessels to circulate  
like constellations reflect at night  
off the lake  
word to the father and mother earth  
seeking everlasting life through this hell  
for what its worth  
look listen and observe  
and watch another sea cycle  
pullin my peeps to the curb  
heed the words  
its like ghetto style proverbs  
the righteous man sacrifice  
to get what they deserve  
cannot afford to be confined to a cell  
brainwaves swell  
turning a desert to a well  
experience the best teacher  
thoughts will spring like streetsweepers  
little daddy street preacher  
illustrious feature  
narrator you select  
accompanied by Deck plus the DJ you respect  
seven and a half combined  
over the frontline  
the ten percenters  
promotin slander in the air time  
bear in mind  
jewels be the tools of the trade  
sharp blades heavenly praise  
and dues are paid

Above the crowds above the clouds  
where the sounds are original  
infinite skills create miracles  
warrior spiritual  
Above the clouds raining down  
Holdin it down

(Inspectah Deck)

I leave scientists mentally scarred  
triple extra large  
wild like rock stars  
who smash guitars  
poison bars from the gods  
bust holes in your mirage  
and catch a charge  
shake em down like the riot squad  
invade your zone  
ruined like ancient Rome  
I span the universe and  
return to earth to claim my throne

the maker owner  
plus sole controller  
Ayatollah rest in the sky  
the clouds my sofa  
stand like colossus  
regardless to whom or what  
numerous attempts at my life  
so who to trust  
who but us  
to supply ya with the fire  
the burning truth  
150 absolute proof  
on the mic like Moses  
smokin golden la  
survivor of the oldest tribe  
whose soldiers die  
I know the five families  
who shed tears and more  
but our hands are on the ammo  
cause the battles still on  
sound the horn  
we come rumblin through the function  
precise laser beam technique  
to touch something  
when we die hard  
they build a monument to honor us with  
humongous effect in the world  
we couldve conquered it

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