## GangStarr, Premier The Guru

(premier scratches "the guru")

It's '89, mine, I'm keithy e. the guru Premier is here with the flair, we're running to you Bust your grill with skill, as we build and fulfill I drop the wisom to guiz them, with precision we drill We're kicking wannabes down cause we're gonna be down We're moving on with the sound, see we're gonna be around For a long time, I kick the strong rhymes You're empty-handed and stranded cause you were standing in the wrong line This is not the fate is for sure a pure pen The gift is hitting home on your dome because we meant it You'll need a graffiti, don't heed and you'll be bleeding We'll rip you, and ship you back and you'll be repeating The progress, and I guess that you should be told now Lo and behold how the stroll I unfold now Knowledge, wisdom, and peace are what I'm true to In the rear is premier, and I'm the guru

## (premier scratches)

I sound greater because I'm head of the comittee
I chill in new york city, I'm witty, so get me
To brooklyn, so I can ill and peace no joke
You slow poke, you'll go broke, you're rhymes ain't all that dope

So take a backseat, with all your wack beats
This is the one phase of my rage and onstage I slap eats
For you to try to steal this, I will reveal this
Like a prophet, I'll drop it, premier will start to seal
This coffin to be chewing, you soft and you'll be doing
A dance with some ants in the ground, you clowns be chewing
But you could never get this, the talents we've been blest with
So many different ways to phrase, you shouldn't mess with the guru

## (premier scratches)

So here's the verdict, cause all you suckers know you're booty You're played out, you'll fade out, I doubt that you can do me We ain't having no gabbing, when I be grabbing and jabbing In your ear like a spear prepare your body for battling Cause you've been preparing to move, you'll be certain to lose Open your eyes up, wise up while I work with the groove To teach your next school, who'll be the next fool? That I can stomp down with compound nouns but like a pestule Come back with dumb raps, then like a tech inside I'll take you out your misery you ought to step aside Your weak rap, you speak that yang so imma clue you The dj's name is premier, and I'm the guru

I'm telling you, '89 is mine. peace!