

GangStarr, Zonin'

{*inhaling and coughing*}

(Premier) Yo, you alright man? .. You zonin'?

{*scratched: "I.. I speak that.."*}

(Premier) what's the deal?

{*scratched: "I speak that re-real shit, just listen"*}

(Verse One: Guru)

Yo I pop your lid, I got to live

I ain't tall but I can show y'all what a problem is

I like to zone, I'm nice with chrome

I keep a vast stash of Magnums cause I like to bone

I play the game, I stay the same

But I can switch styles, pick files, I'm like gravy train

Shot the witness, got the bitches

Still in the streets with my heat about to shock the business

I handle biz, I cancel kids

Just like Allen I'ma show 'em what "The Answer" is

I'm after props, I spaz a lot

And yo I'm deadin all the bullshit 'til my casket drops

You know me boy, you owe me boy

You wanna end up in my trunk dyin slowly boy?

I'm confident, I'm on some shit

Cause I been knowin already you was on the dick

I'm zonin

(Chorus: DJ Premier scratching - repeat 2X)

"Down with the Foundation"

"Step into my zone, mad rhymes'll stifle ya" -> Guru

"No time for games cause I'm, all grown up" -> DMX

"I speak that re-real shit, just listen"

(Verse Two: Guru)

It's conspiracy, you hearin me? That's why I get love

And still got others fearin me

You never know, who's next to blow

And since it's me, I'ma stash me some extra dough

Got extra flow, chicks give me sex and dough

Need I, mention P.I. player let me know

I'm down with dis, I founded this

So you should recognize the true authentic sound of this

The golden voice, holdin toys

But not playin, Guru and Preem', we like the golden boys

The chain and star, I'm angry pah

Cause you f**ks ain't wanna give us what we aimin for

You stupid son, I shoot my gun

From the heart fool, you know that's where this music from

Protect your dome, respect the throne

This is Guru and Premier, and you can bet it's on

I'm zonin

(Chorus)