

## **Chief Kamachi f/ Guru**

### **"The Best"**

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(Intro) Kamachi Cult Status Kamach My man Guru,  
Baldhead Slick Nah'mean, it's legendary [Chief  
Kamachi] Yo, Kamachi, Philly's my official strip Past  
streets' scientific what I hit you with The mind of an  
African initiate I use my magic to murder any clique  
you get Don't need to click a clip I'm in the jungle where  
the Apollo stick More powerful than any hollow tips I'm  
out there like I blew up on the Apollo ship I don't listen  
to Earth radio or follow hits I'm a die for this hip-hop  
home I fought And Guru got the temple of the bones  
that's bought So I can create a world where my poems  
is taught And now I got 'em caught Like high-heals on  
the cracks of the boardwalk Blood from their mouth  
when I give 'em the sword talk Keep my eyes open like  
a war hawk Their slugs melt, but I think they need more  
assault When my black candles burning in the middle  
of white floor chalk Kamach! (Hook) Samples  
"Mothafuckaz know who's the best" "Kamachi" "Call me  
Guru" "Bring it on if you think you can hang And if not,  
let me do my thang" [Guru] Bring it on, but make sure  
intentions are pure Cuz like the saying goes - "All's fair  
in love and war" Fuck they wanna try to dead a brotha  
for? My bags are packed; I'm bout to head out for  
another tour While back home, all the shorties learn to  
back chrome They catch you slipping, you could get hit  
to the back of your dome The New York blocks are still  
scorching, word up! And it's the same down in Philly  
and the same up in Boston Down South and out West,  
some don't move without vest I feel a couple of rappers  
but I doubt the rest Cuz I can tell they don't know what  
they in it for They know their whole steez is weak But  
won't even admit it at all Don't wanna play the game by  
the rules So again, the blind leads the blind The fools is  
lead by the fools And picture me not setting it straight  
Uh, that's like a fat kid at a cookout not getting a plate  
So bring it on (Hook) Samples [Guru] Ayo I'm humble  
and calm but I still rumble and bum Any fugase lazy  
rapper I crumble on my palm They play rules, and they  
can never rock me I'm well protected, well connected  
and I rock Kamachi I'm about to Oz back from the  
culture stealers Cuz we'll never see power unless we let

our culture heal us The strongest people, call us the  
soul survivors So beware of the burning sands and the  
molten lava [Chief Kamachi] Yo the God known to  
control every cycle and season This my Holy Land  
commercial ass disciples is leaving When I hit 'em with  
this automatic rifle I'm breathing And send their souls  
right back to the spiritual regions My show gives  
listeners a miracle evening Mary's womb is the spot  
that my voice was conceived in Now understand me or  
what you should believe in Don't care about my wrist as  
long as melanin is freezing (Hook) Samples (Outro)  
Guru Word up, bring it on if you think you can hang  
Stupid, yeah it's your man Guru Gang Starr  
representing, AKA Baldhead Slick Kno'm'sain, I'm in the  
house with my man Kamach Straight like that, Philly to  
New York to Worldwide Will put an end to your fronting  
behavior That's wazzup, shit's about to change, you  
heard (Hook) Samples

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