Blackstreet "DWYCK"

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Intro: Greg Nice

Ah yeah, here's another Gangstarr sure shot, featuring the one and only, uh heh heh heh handly handly boy, Nice & Smooth, hey, hey, HEY, HEY!!!!

Ganstarr has got to be da sure shot Nice & Smooth has got to be da sure shot (Repeat 2X)

[Greg Nice]

Greg Nice!!! Greg N-I-C-E Droppin dem basso, ah oui oui Rock for a fee, not for free Maybe I'll do it for charity Now my employer or my employee Is makin Greg N-I-C-E very M-A-D Don't ever ever think of jerkin me I work to hard for my royalty Put lead in ya ass and drink a cup of tea Peace to Red Alert and Kid Capri Ooohh la la ah oui oui, I say Muhammad Ali, ya say Cassius Clay I say butter you say Parkay It's alright if ya wanna make a sway I'm a way up town, took duece to the tre I originate, they duplicate I praise the lord and keep the faith It's alright keep bitin at da bait '92, uh!!, one year later Peace out Premier take me out wit da fader

[Premier scratches and hooks]

[Guru]

I chant eenie meenie, minie moe I wreck da mic like a pimp pimps hoes Here's how it goes I am a genius I mean this I shake this you'll take this I'm kinda fiendish

You wish that you could come into my neighborhood Meaning my mental state

Still I'm 5 foot 8

Crazy as I wanna be

Cause I make it orderly

You could say I'm sorta da boss so get lost

The brotha dat will make you change opinions

Dominions I'm in them when it's time to kick shit from

The heart, plus I get a piece of the action

I'm feelin satisfaction from the street crowd reaction

Chumps pull guns when they feel afraid, too late

When they dip in the kick they get sprayed

Lemonade was a popular drink and in still is

I get more props den stunts den Bruce Willis

A poet like Langston Hughes and can't lose when I cruise

Out on the expressway

Leavin the Bodega I say "suave"

Premier's got more beats den barns got hay

Clips are inserted into my gun

So I can take the money, neva have ta run

[Premier scratches and hooks]

[Smooth B]

I left my Phillie at home

Do you have another?

I wanna get blunted my brother

Now may I make a mark

Then make a spark over this phat track

Or should I say dope beat

Subtract, delete

All of the wick wack that wanna be abstract

But they lack the new knack that's comin from way way

back

Hey yo Premier, please pass that buddha sack

You hear we quit?

No way, bullshit

I told ya before we come back wit more hits

I provide bright flava, so you could sketch me

Do me a favor, dont try and catch me

Slightly ahead of the game, I'm not a lame

Ask him, he'll tell you the same he knows my name

Smooth, I drop jewels like, paraphenalia

I'm infallable, not into failure

Like a rhinocerus, my speed is prosperous

And pure knowledge expands from my esophagus

I write here tonite to bring truth to the light My dialogue is my own cause Smooth B will neva bite

[Premier scratches and hooks]

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