## Gang Starr "Dwyck"

Visit "Dwyck" on MotoLyrics.com

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]

I'm infallable, not into failure

Like a rhinocerus, my speed is prosperous

I write here tonite to bring truth to the light

And pure knowledge expands from my esophagus

## [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 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, don't 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

## My dialogue is my own cause smooth b will neva bite

## [premier scratches and hooks]

Visit <u>Gang Starr</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.