

Gang Starr "Natural"

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[after DJ Premier intro]

[Guru]

It's that wise older brother

That mind-moldin brother

Still that nine-holdin brother, spittin like no other

I smother other rappers as they gasp for air

Came to give you exactly what you asked for here

I'm like a one man task force here

And once again, brains on bend as I go half with

Premier

Here, I go you the mic, sike

This is my stage kid, you'll feel my rage kid tonight

Who's gangsta, who's flossin, who's thuggin, who's

boss man

I'm here to get respect from L.A. from Boston

My celly rings often cuz I got the goods

MC's ride the wood, any beef I got the hoods

Now come come now, what the heck were you thinkin

Feel the dum dum's now, leavin you numb while you

leakin

I'm speakin, just to let you rap pro's know

Ain't no gimmicks, no phony image, cuz I'm a natural

[Chorus] 2x

The natural, the actual, the factual

The classical, the radical

You wanna act tough, we ain't mad at you

It's just that we are here to adjust your phony attitude

Gang Starr, we holdin it down just like a gat'll do [Guru]

So natural, chicks in VIP come downstairs

Rush me in pairs, shouldn't have brought them around

The rules say don't check the pimp, check the hoe Check the flow, I'm all up in the trap catchin the bankroll

My steel shank holds one in the chamber like Antonio 'Course I'm a stand-up guy, but you don't know me

though

I'm righteous, but I might just unvail my portfolio The plot just thicken and you've been stricken like polio Who's so-and-so, I'm tired of the lackluster busters

It's the black General Custard, the king conductor to dust ya Touch ya, cuz you ha

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