

Gang Starr

"The Ownerz"

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[DJ Premier]

"One-two.."

"One-two, shots to the chin.. knock you out"

"One-two.." "Devestating!" "On da mic"

"One-two.." "The maker, owner!"

"Come on, now come on"

[Verse One: Guru]

Got you quiddear and ski-dared, fearin what we might do

And you can give me all mine in cash, that will suffice dude

In the streets deep, we roll through the city

Looks like it's time to eat, so yo who's with me?

Strictly, we keep it in the best perspective

Cause nowadays it's more than simply live and let live

A sedative, that's what these headcases need

Them rats'll get trapped soon as they taste the cheese

Black M. Casey fan, just pay us and scam

Watch us drop a new supply to up the daily demand

Phony critics wanna retract shit, once I spit again

And since we didn't finish the job, you gettin hit again

[DJ Premier]

"One-two.." "Devestating!" "On da mic"

"One-two, one-two, shots to the chin.. knock you out"

"One-two.." "Devestating!" "On da mic"

"One-two, one-two" "The maker, owner!"

"Come on, now come on"

[Verse Two: Guru]

You fuck, you didn't listen when I told you before

When it comes to dope tracks, we be holdin the raw

Do somethin stupid, and you'll be left holdin your jaw

Put you punks on blast for not knowin the law

Don't deny yourself, learn to apply yourself

Or end up by yourself, I multiply the wealth

I got the titles, deeds, licenses and policies

Complete ownership, Don Gurizzu they call me

Primo said that we should just, lock it all down

See the bigger picture, so we can profit all around

Now everybody's ridin the dick, once I spit again

And since we didn't finish the job, you gettin hit again

[DJ Premier]

"One-two.." "Devestating!" "On da mic"

"One-two, one-two, one-two, shots to the chin.. knock
you out"

"One-two.." "Devestating!" "On da mic"

"One-two, one-two" "The maker, owner!"

"Come on, now come on"

[Verse Three: Guru]

I be the owner of this style, owner of this talk, owner of
this art

Peep the gully way that I walk

Many say that I rock, others hate but they jock

Now we racin the clock, po-po casin the spot

Call me greedy cause I feel like takin a lot

Vindication, cause they be fabricatin a lot

From Cali to Canarsie, penthouse to the lobby

Roxbury to NC, Century Club to envy

Bout to take over the action, you know it's bout to
happen

Cause our shit be hittin, and yours is plain ol'fashioned

I had no choice, but to spit again

GangStarr motherfucker, and you just got hit again

[DJ Premier]

"One-two.." "Devestating!" "On da mic"

"One-two, one-two, one-two, shots to the chin.. knock
you out"

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