

Gang Starr

"The Squeeze"

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Aiiyo son, it seems like, everyday
more and more people begin to get more foul
Uhn, now dig..
Association breeds similation
Let me tell you what happened
I'm driving the other night, these two faggots they pull
me over
Talking like I got a broken taillight
They got a broken headlight
They shake me down, they tellin me
that they gon' come and see me tomorrow and have
somethin' for them
- Word, so what up?
So now I got something for them

[Verse One]

Who's the real criminals, take a look behind the scenes
Corruption and greed is calling plates routine
Guess it pays in many ways to have a few schemes
Shit, I know model citizens, that ain't squeaky clean
You got dirty politicians, dirty judges and dirty cops
Everyone's on the tape, the hood's filled with dirty
blocks
How we gonna save the community, they worse than us
It's like a curse for us, police be the first to bust
Think about it, that requel shits a f**king joke
For them the evidence'll vanish in a puff of smoke
I been observin', I never be subservin' it
I guess you get what you deserve in this
From project-hallways to courthouse hallways
Some prevail, most see jail, this happens always
Speed on, before you get peed on
All I need is more power, then I'ma put the squeeze on

[Hook]

I want more power, I'm gaining more troops
I'm gaining more respect 'cause I want more juice
The most influential men, got influential friends
And I'ma put the squeeze on all of 'em

I watched y'all get fat, now I want my share

What you ain't got it all? Then I want what's there
The most influential men, got influential friends
And I'ma put the squeeze on all of 'em

[Premo scratches]

'They wanna see the God catch an L it's all a Set Up' ->
Guru

'It's a Daily Operation' -> Guru

'You know me son, show respect'

'They wanna see the God catch an L it's all a Set Up' ->
Guru

'This jam is dedicated, to you and your boys'

The squeeze..

[Verse Two]

Believe me son, I'ma put the squeeze on 'em
Crooked cats, and confiscating gats and keeping 'em
Hustlers convincing every night at D&D
Had chicks on a strip with Trace in eighty-three
It's nothing, that's why I know I'm on top
And I'ma stay in 'till I'm paid and owe nothing
They gon' take they cut, so why shouldn't I
Eliminate the middlemen, who thought they could die
Go overseas, make G's and bring it back to the streets
A neverending saga when I rap to these beats
As the minutes go by, you 'bout to get it, know why?
I'm already in too deep, so forget it, don't try
'Cause all you gonna find is suffering and pain
I had enough of you man, I'm 'bout to f**k up your plan
So speed on, before you get peed on
All I need is more power, then I'ma put the squeeze on

[Repeat chourse]

[Premo scratches]

'They wanna see the God catch an L it's all a Set Up' ->
Guru

'This jam is dedicated, to you and your boys'

The squeeze..

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