

Gurd

"O.G. Talk"

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Feat. Don Parmazhane, Tef
[Hook: Guru] - 2X
Used to run with the older dudes
That's how I know the rules
Notice how these fools talk gats but can't hold the tool
What I know is true, I do what I'm supposed to do
Open you, you kids ain't sposed to speak till ya spoken
to
[Tef]
Tell me what the fuck a hood do to make a young buck
get dumbstruck
By the sight and the sound when the gun bust
Nigga tell me how to, fuck I know the smell of
gunpowder
So well that when the shell spits sniffin it'll rouse ya
Why you send me like this to live a life with such malice
In the streets bound by the vows of marriage
To the game, I'm a hustler
Shellshocked from lettin the shells pop from the
muffler
Get knocked, get bailed, with the bell heart just to
touch ya
Fuck ya, I done paid all my dues in spades
And know the tools of the trade
Nigga fuck the police, I done spent life up in the streets
Ain't got plans for comin up in this peice
To give a nigga, every side of my struggle
To show y'all mothafuckas all the real I'll shit they put a
thug through
And they wonder why I let my pants hang, fuck with
hoodrats
Cheap nigga and won't give up a God-damn thang
[Hook: Guru] - 2X
[Guru]
I sat by the door, but never call me a spoof
Go head and, call on ya troops, we'll have you callin a
truce
I got here on pure guts, carve diamonds with pure cuts
Still the king of underground, you toilet tissue, pure
butt
And just incase you wanna spread rumors

Me and Tef'll give you lead to the head tumors

Used to rock blue and red Pumas

I went to Farrakhan speak when I was 12 years old

He said, "Create your own job, know yourself, don't
fold"

My uncle Clarence, rest in pe

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