

Guru

"Medicine"

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featuring Ini Kamoze True Master

* Nas "my medicine" sample plays in background throughout song *

[Guru]

Yo son pass me the medicine...

[Ini Kamoze]

Ah...

Yes Ini Kamoze alongside the Guru

Baby I got red eyes

What? I got red eyes

I got red eyes what?

I got red eyes

Gimme the medicine I am no leprichan

It's the dealin of the nation

I used to understand but now I overstand

I'm freakin herbs, man

Yes, I am...

[Guru]

My skills boom through the smoke filled room

Feelin the contact like the Mack, I then consume

All fools who blunder, so I take them under

ground, cuz I got the crazy phat sounds

I blend it with jazz and mystify the masses

Huh, we teach blunt rollin classes

[True Master]

My dialect reflects hip hop at it's best

after I fat burn of cess, and yes, I guess

that you could call it habitual

(Why?) Cuz every day is a ritual

[Ini Kamoze]

Hit from a Thai stick, not come from cocoa whip

My knee gonna never skip cuz a man like me don't
never slip

As we elevate, my ghetto mindstate

Cooked like a dove plate, but wait, but wait

Red eyes, what? I got red eyes

Huh, tell ya what

Red eyes, what? I got red eyes

Hey

[True Master]

Determined energetic, born to succeed

Independently minded (Are you ambitious?) Indeed

New Breed and suckers can't compare

To the Master, the truth got you trapped in the square

You're restricted, while I'm unlimited, gifted

and I'm even iller when I'm lifted

Stimulated in the dome on the microphone

after a bone, Guru, why don't ya take em home?

[Guru]

Yes, I bring heat, so feel the warmth from my free
speech

Believe in Ja, the ganjha helps me reach

my creative leaves of enlightenment

and when I'm writin then, you know just who's on the
mic again

Fools on the map kid, you took a nap kid

Takin me out is an impossible task kid

I spark you up, lock you up, huh, now you gone

You should've paid attention way back when you were
warned

You're too into business, I take gifts of my spliff

I change into what an expert will never quiz

[Chorus x2: Guru]

The medicine, the medicine, the medicine

Lah will bring us back again

The medicine, the medicine, the medicine

Ja is comin back again

[Ini Kamoze]

Now I'm comin up, so don't be runnin up

on my crew, big up, Guru pass the cup

Red eyes, what? I got red eyes

Pass the medicine, I am no leprichan

It's the dealin of the nation

I used to understand, but now I overstand

I'm freakin herbs, man

Yes, I am...

Red eyes, I got red eyes

What? I got red eyes

Red-red-red-red eyes

What

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