

Guru

"Underground Connections"

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f/ Ice-T, Suspectz

[*short movie sample*]

[Chorus: Guru]

We got underground connections, the best ones
No stress son, come test son, you'll get done
When you be stickin out your chest son
Underground connections, the best ones
Come test son, you'll get done
So don't be stickin out your chest son

[Ice-T]

So many thugs niggaz rappin bout they saw me sellin
crack again
Catch me at the Hard Rock, ballin at the MGM
Fuckin it all, I blow a million on craps
Done spent a million on straps, so I'm heavily heated
Never had a bitch on yo' dick kid, though I know you
need it
Mia keeps the mega hoes and hookers, you can't count
the amount
And kid them extra bitches in your video don't count
I never lied on a record, I put that on my son
If my niggaz caught me frontin, they've cut out my
tongue
Well connected baby bitch nigga, ya can't run far
My riders know where the little and the big cribs are
It ain't the funds ya got, but how long ya got it
It ain't the guns ya got, but how much ya shot it
I'll look you deep in your eyes like I ain't never done a
record
Step up all on ya bitch and have the hooker butt-nekkid
With the "knock-the-tooth-out-nigga", "blow-the-roof-
out-nigga"
"Fuck-the-cops-with-thirty-men-and-shootout-nigga"
If I was as hard as you sound, I'd be stuck deep in the
hole
Still when I mobs in the club, I have ya tuckin ya gold
Grabbin ya hoes, lookin for emergency do's
Endin the shows, bodies on the disco flo's

[Chorus]

[Sonny Blade]

Yo, yo

As far as it go, fuck with fams, it's kilos to grams
The circumstance, the way it's goin down, accordin to
plan

This gangsta hit, pissed off, Bacardi and shit

Run the streets, bodying shit, anybody you wit

Thinkin I'm Gotti and shit, fuck with anyone of them
bitches you wit

Pushin a six-hundred, wrist flooded with chips

For those that don't know G, this nigga Sonny keeps it
funky

I bet my life on it, you niggaz don't want it

Spittin thirty-thirty, pushin J30's, you niggaz ain't worthy

Across the county, my Suspect niggaz surround me

Come off it - fuckin ya bitch, whoever's closest

I know about the dru-dugs, safe behind the portrait

Crazy bank, livin it up, to make an estate

You ballin now, face down on the fuckin floor now

Sonny Blade got this hits locked down for days

I got the guns up, ready to run up startin my blaze

[Chorus]

[Older Don]

Yo, Suspectz, lock down blocks, run up in spots

Fuck the cops, swervin on a belt in the drop

Bad bitch, rubbin my cock, one hand on the glock

And I can't stop, won't stop, until I get it get it

Done shitted, called beef and dealt wit it

So forget it homes, Older Don is fully blown

Southbeach, buggy-eyed Jag, sittin on chrome

Freaked off, like the illest porn

Pour heat, quick to swarm

We can get it on from dusk 'til dawn

Flows hot, your's lukewarm - Flex gonna drop the bomb

See the tattoos ingraved in the arm, this shit is
gangsta...

[Chorus]

[Guru]

Underground rap king baby, word up, I'm here to reign

Potential victims know my rep, they fear the pain

Emcees think they runnin things cuz they wear the
chains

Still get third degree burns from the severe flames

Ain't nuttin changed kid, I still walk with a bop

While you wanna be punks, be lookin awkward a lot
Cuz I make the spot hotter than the cops on your block
Cuz some of y'all are worse than bitches, and be talkin
a lot

Cuz you still don't understand that I'm iller than y'all
And it ain't just because I know more killers than y'all
But because I know that half of y'all ain't willin to brawl
See me, I'm quick to start it with you chicken-hearted
Fake hustlers, phony gangsters, where'd you get your
part at?

Some flick that you watched, or some legend you
swept

Let's talk about some real shit, cuz there's paper to get
Time to turn this respect into cash and major checks
From NYC to Cali, flip the dough and invest
With my Underground Connect, Iceberg pass the tec
Only run with street soldiers and no pussy cadets
Cop millinnum jewels and you still shop for bagettes

[Chorus]

Straight like that... ha
Baldhead Slick.. Ice-T.. The Suspectz
Underground Connections baby...

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