MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Inner City "Credit is Due *"

Visit "Credit is Due *" on MotoLyrics.com

* originally the b-side to "Love Sick" off of +Step in the Arena+

[Guru]

Now I'm about to get funky.. to somethin that Premier plays

Funky.. we gonna do it this way
I'm gettin funky.. to somethin that Premier plays
I'm the Guru and we'll do it this way
Now give the credit.. where it is due
Give the credit y'all.. where it is due
Now give the credit.. where it is due
Give the credit y'all.. where it is due

I'm heated up, cause I'm seein folks that are so phony They didn't know me when I was broke and I was lonely Only a few came to check me, so they come first.. .. and yo our people come next G We'd go to a club, the Milky Way or the Payday The outlaw spots, where the music was real hot And you wasn't there, when the underrated, real MC's came equipped.. and used to kick slick lyrics All live, without no lipsync To a dope crate, building skills from instinct I'm tired of people, gettin all excited I'm not trippin on just a thing, but I'm delighted to let you know, that some others be flim-flammin I'll let you know, that all this time, we been jammin So give up the props Hobbes, jealousy's a flaw If the next man deserves it, earns it, it should be law

* DJ Premier cuts up "give it to me" *

So let him pass right through

[Guru]

You know you got to give the credit.. where it is due Give the credit y'all.. where it's due Give the credit.. where it is due Give the credit y'all.. where it's due

Because you got to give the credit y'all where it is due

Some of the dopest MC's don't really get enough light Cause their record companies don't really market them right

Most of the people signin acts, they ain't from the street

Cause yo they come from the sweet..

.. soft section of town

While they be sweatin and pretendin that they know a real rap sound

But I know some guys, and some ladies, that can fill those spots mate

to promote the real greats

and educate, and get it straight

And mobilizin the imitators, exposin the explosive core I hope to explore

galaxies of remedies for your wack rap sickness as I convey relay, mack rap quickness In this business, I witness trickyness Some MC's are into stickyness

But I'm sayin this, from experience, I'm furious I didn't get this far overnight, and there's nothin like the real thing, the real swing right? (real swing right?) ("On and on.." -> Biz) I'm takin things that are true So won't you give the credit y'all where it is due

* DJ Premier cuts up "give it to me" *

[Guru]

So yo I'm fed, cause people like to talk too much They're misled, and yo they like to sqwak too much But let me tell you baby you can't front on this twenty-four track mix, with the deep-ass kick The objective, is to surely demolish the chances of the wack takin all the dollars Support the brothers who are truly gifted This way, the odds, could never be shifted Like my man, you know he works real hard He's good at what he does and now he lives real large So why envy him, or anyone in his crew Just sit back and give the credit y'all where it is due

Give the credit.. where it's due Give the credit y'all.. where it is due Give the credit.. where it's due Just give the credit y'all.. where it is due

* DJ Premier cuts up "give it to me" *

Visit Inner City page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.