

## Inner City

### "Here's the Proof"

Visit "[Here's the Proof](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

All right buddy, when can I make you study?  
I'll take you out while I talk about some ugly  
Things taking place, within the rap race  
I'm well aware it's Premier, I got a taste  
Of the bitterness, cause I'm the Guru I'm not with the  
rest of  
Those who rose by scandalous means  
I'll intervene and you can't handle the scene  
Cause you're bugged, by all the drugs and payola  
The gameplan, I will smartly take over  
I'm bolder, I'm wiser, I got the eyes to  
Observe all the MC's perping a move  
And after the circus, I'm certain to prove  
That a man, traveling with wisdom book in hand  
Will stand, longer than any king of merely one land  
And after the war is sort and peace  
The Gang will be the dealers of the dope beats  
Always, in hallways we're lurking  
Working, like an army of surgeons  
To cut up your butt up, so what up you can't team  
Shake and don't mistake, the mystical chance and  
Gance, at the brothers with the stunned look  
And at the stake is where we're gonna burn crooks  
When though they bite but can't fight the mighties  
Prepare your head for flight, say "Goodnighty"  
Most likely, I be saying the truth  
Cause GangStarr means "funky" and here is the proof

\*DJ Premier scratched the chorus\*

A lotta brothers, you know they wanna act like  
They're tight, a brother's like the wack type  
Who underrate the record but check it a second  
If the G the U the R the U is somebody new  
We'll never lie to you  
I wouldn't try to do what I would die to do  
I'm not despising you, but use your eyes just to see  
Envision how it'll be  
Cause now it'll be me, on a rhyme spree  
Going far, large, wide, so let us take a ride  
Inside, of transcendentalism

I'm on a mission, you're in a mental prison  
Getting nuff respect and more selective and effective  
So respect this, I insist you be swift and catch the  
movement  
As I shoo the tenderonies, don't be phony  
Take some time to spend to know me  
Cause I'm complex, decking MC's while I quiz them  
The real deal I reveal so feel the wisdom  
And strength, cause I can go the whole length  
Just like a preacher preaching the truth  
GangStarr means "funky" and here is the proof

\*DJ Premier in deep concentration once again\*

This beat is thumping, and I'm a keep you jumping  
I'll pull your card, I'm hitting harder put the chumps  
In a daze, like a maze they can't get out of  
And as they try they can't deny I got the clout of  
The Bossman, and in a battle you'll be tossed and  
Turned, to learn more gracious ways  
You must behave, or I'm a take this phrase like an  
icepick  
And I might pick you off  
You're soft, let's see how quick you frost  
In a meat freezer, we'll seize you then squeeze ya  
Head to get rid of the lies you believe  
And after this process your eyes will recieve  
The glowing light, brighter than any ever in your sight  
So hype, that you will gain the sense to wanna act right  
In spite, of all your faults before  
The Gang, will be the ones to make you seek your  
Knowledge, it all is a blessing  
Addressing, things about which you're guessing  
So hear it, get near it, compare it to others  
Think and take a drink, I'm a lyrical brother  
I'd love ya, to be all you can be  
If you're a man, you should be manly  
Not sissy-like, and not so decietful  
Because the Gang may hang you or keep you  
As prisoners, for not believing the truth  
That GangStarr means funky, and here is the proof

\*DJ Premier flexes his oft-copied turntable skills\*

Visit [Inner City](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.