

## Inner City

### "The Ownerz"

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[DJ Premier]

"One-two.."

"One-two, shots to the chin.. knock you out"

"One-two.." "Devestating!" "On da mic"

"One-two.." "The maker, owner!"

"Come on, now come on"

[Verse One: Guru]

Got you quiddear and ski-dared, fearin what we might  
do

And you can give me all mine in cash, that will suffice  
dude

In the streets deep, we roll through the city

Looks like it's time to eat, so yo who's with me?

Strictly, we keep it in the best perspective

Cause nowadays it's more than simply live and let live

A sedative, that's what these headcases need

Them rats'll get trapped soon as they taste the cheese

Black M. Casey fan, just pay us and scam

Watch us drop a new supply to up the daily demand

Phony critics wanna retract shit, once I spit again

And since we didn't finish the job, you gettin hit again

[DJ Premier]

"One-two.." "Devestating!" "On da mic"

"One-two, one-two, shots to the chin.. knock you out"

"One-two.." "Devestating!" "On da mic"

"One-two, one-two" "The maker, owner!"

"Come on, now come on"

[Verse Two: Guru]

You fuck, you didn't listen when I told you before

When it comes to dope tracks, we be holdin the raw

Do somethin stupid, and you'll be left holdin your jaw

Put you punks on blast for not knowin the law

Don't deny yourself, learn to apply yourself

Or end up by yourself, I multiply the wealth

I got the titles, deeds, licenses and policies

Complete ownership, Don Gurizzu they call me

Primo said that we should just, lock it all down

See the bigger picture, so we can profit all around

Now everybody's ridin the dick, once I spit again  
And since we didn't finish the job, you gettin hit again

[DJ Premier]

"One-two.." "Devestating!" "On da mic"  
"One-two, one-two, one-two, shots to the chin.. knock  
you out"  
"One-two.." "Devestating!" "On da mic"  
"One-two, one-two" "The maker, owner!"  
"Come on, now come on"

[Verse Three: Guru]

I be the owner of this style, owner of this talk, owner of  
this art  
Peep the gully way that I walk  
Many say that I rock, others hate but they jock  
Now we racin the clock, po-po casin the spot  
Call me greedy cause I feel like takin a lot  
Vindication, cause they be fabricatin a lot  
From Cali to Canarsie, penthouse to the lobby  
Roxbury to NC, Century Club to envy  
Bout to take over the action, you know it's bout to  
happen  
Cause our shit be hittin, and yours is plain ol'fashioned  
I had no choice, but to spit again  
GangStarr motherfucker, and you just got hit again

[DJ Premier]

"One-two.." "Devestating!" "On da mic"  
"One-two, one-two, one-two, shots to the chin.. knock  
you out"  
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