MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

GangStarr "Check The Technique"

Visit "Check The Technique" on MotoLyrics.com

[guru]

You puny protozoa, you're so minute you didn't know the

Gang has been watchin but instead of just squashin you

I'm scoopin you up out of the muck you wallow in Like a cheif chemist, other scientists are followin Plannin to examine you, on a petrie dish Sticking you and frickin you, just a teenie bit I'm clever, with science, but never relyin On false words from cowards who forever be tryin Insistin they come off, I let 'em get some off Then come back wit drum tracks, their ears could get numb off

Blockbustin, like makin love, I'll never stop thrustin Into your system, so just listen I'm like a neurosurgeon, operatin wit a purer version I write prescriptions, of words that fit in The thought gets prescribed, as I kick it live Cause it's more that a style, it's conceptual genius My effect on the scene is, to project that I mean this You deadbeat, wait until you see my next feat I get respect for the rep when I speak Check the technique

[dj premier cuts]

"check the technique.." (3x)

"check the technique and see if you can follow it"

[guru]

I'm rushin you like a defensive end as I recommend
That you comprehend, I could stomp you in
A battle, contest, or war, what will occur
Will be the forfeiture, of your immature
Insecure for sure, meek, weak visions of grandeur
To rudely awaken you, and then'll be breakin you
Taxin without askin and trackin and snakin you
Makin you succumb to the drums of gangstarr
By far we are, truly gifted ones son
But if you were to speculate or estimate us losin
You'll be dyin, tryin to face the fate of your delusions
Cause miscalculation, is all you're statin

So I'm chumpin, puntin punks just like footballs
Cause I wanna put y'all, back in the messhall
To clean up the slop, and stop all the bullcrap
Your rap's crazy wack, so don't try to pull that
You're lackin the vernacular, I'm slappin ya and cappin
ya

And closin your jaw, cause you can't mess with gangstarr

The guru and premier always dope with the blessed beats

Dance your ass off hobbes, check the technique [dj premier cuts]

"check the technique.." (4x)

[guru]

"bon voyage", "sayanora", "arriva derci" Your ass gets busted doodoo mustard, you tried to work me

You irked me - because you copy and falsify And I don't care how many step up, cause you all can try

To wish and fish for a style, here's a fishin rod These rhymes are hittin hard, constantly I'm gettin large

Inevitably, I readily kick a slew

Of lyrics so deep, so don't sleep, but just peep me Puttin methods on records and spinning for each millisecond

33 rpm's displays the art of men

And as my rhymin builds you see my time it's chill ..and then I look upon weak ones

I'm teachin each one so they become redone
Essays are relayed to twist you up like french braids
Or tied up like corn braids, cause I got a strong way
Force like police raids to never be delayed
I once was the least paid but I made the grade
Cause this ain't a slave sale and I ain't the same stale
Rapper, no, I'm not a phony microphonist wit no blaster
No type of real appeal or real - talent

And it makes me violent man

To see all of these peewee bee mc wannabees
Makin g's for some dumb companies
And lots of money but no idea what is rap and what is
dope

So check out what the guru wrote
Cause I will prevail, give you tales as I unveil
Have enough braincells so I can stay paid well
Now I'm in the driver's seat, and rockin the liver beats
Bouncin and boomin and blastin you to the next seat
Shiek and unique with lots of kick like a cleat
Check the technique

```
(.. chief unique technique..)(.. chief unique technique..)[dj premier cuts]"check the technique.." (3x)"check the technique and see if you can follow it"
```

Visit <u>GangStarr</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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