

# GangStarr

## "Jfk 2 Lax"

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Yo  
Yo premier?  
Yeah whassup g?  
That trip to l.a., may be delayed  
Why whassup I'm on my way to the airport now  
Yeah well your boy guru got knocked  
What? !  
I don't know what this is about, sounds crazy man  
Somethin about a gun

"the court calls keith elam to the stand.  
Please approach the bench."

[guru]  
Yo they got me handcuffed, I'm down in central  
booking  
Things are fucked up, the way my future's looking  
But I'm too fly, i'ma change this scenario  
Make some power moves and tighten up my bankroll  
Chumps are leary though, they see me as a threat  
I'm like the black dutch schultz when you get me upset  
5-0 makes me wanna flip, larry davis style  
Got a nigga depressed, while he's awaitin trial  
It's ok though, cause from grey skies comes blue  
Through darkness comes light and I be known as the  
guru  
And this I certify we all should be alerted by  
The traps within the system, our youth is gettin  
murdered by  
The D.A. says they got me on a felony  
I'm tryin to live my life, so what the fuck is you tellin  
me?  
The streets are war, that's what brothers carry weapons  
for  
And I take the weight as I did before  
The next thing you know, they got me on the radio  
A rapper arrested, suckers showin me on video  
Of course I know, that I'm a role model  
But yo this rap life is real life sometimes it's full throttle  
Right now I gotta think about me fuck the industry  
You gets no love, except those who support me  
What's the story, what happened when I went to L.A.?

Mixin shit up, no not there I got family  
Nothin happened, mind your business yo step  
You know we connect, jfk 2 lax

Chorus: guru

They wanna lock us all up, and throw away the key  
Don't wanna see us come up, don't wanna see us  
makin g's  
Long as we know this is the key to our destruction  
Let's make moves no discussion

[guru]

Peace to my man hass, and orange man payin the cost  
All the twenty-five to lifers all my brothers gettin tossed  
Into the system, supposed to rehabilitate  
It's why you gotta regulate your own mindstate  
Read, study lessons and build your inner power  
The next level, doesn't tolerate cowards  
For example, I know this rich nigerian  
Powerful american that's proud to be an african  
He asked me why do all us brothers be gettin trapped  
I told him I'd explain it broke it down in a rap  
Whether you got naps, braids waves or no hair  
Without esteem for yourself nigga, you goin nowhere  
And you can swagger like you rude as jasey wales  
Unorganized revolt almost always mostly fails  
Give up the savage ways, be effective soldiers  
To elevate the mental is to be poor no more  
There's war in the streets, prepared men know best  
Our rhyme is as live as it gets, jfk 2 lax  
They're always makin trouble yo, against the righteous  
Killin us in cold blood, those beats those vipers  
And as I sit feelin the pain in my wrist  
I vow to myself that i'ma change this shit  
Or at least I gotta try, or part of me will die  
And only by action will any ideas solidify  
So I inhale, exhale as I ponder  
This grown man will make mistakes no longer  
I've been there, I've seen how they make us fall victim  
To their trickknowledge, with no apology I diss em  
And so I rip facts to dope tracks I caress  
You're gonna hear about it, from jfk 2 lax

\*plane lands\*

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