GangStarr "Step in The Arena"

Visit "Step in The Arena" on MotoLyrics.com

{dj premier cuts the phrase "step up..." over and over}

[guru]

Once you step in the arena, cheater; you're gonna be a-Mazed when you gaze at the armor on this leader Fully clad and glad to find a cause, I won't pause Fear is a joke, slowpoke, I'm like claws That'll rip 'cause your gift, is merely flesh Superficial and I wish you, would give it a rest But if you don't, I'll unsheath my excalibur Like a noble knight, so meet ya challenger A true hero, while you're a through zero Gettin beat to a pulp so that you can't run for help I heard a gulp in your throat, cause you hope that I'll be merciful

But coo-cluck, I made you strut as I rehearse a few Battle drills, and watch your bladder spill Yellow fluid, check out how I mellowed into it Face to feet to defeat, you can tell I'm into it As I'm pullin out my lance, to kill you and advance to The winner's throne; cause I own you once you step in the arena

{dj premier cuts the phrase "step up..." over and over}

[guru]

In the arena... or rather colliseum There's people gatherin by multitudes to see one Perpretrator fall to the dust after the other Quickly disposed of at the hand of a known brother Born wit the art in his heart that is spartacus And one-to-one combat jack, just a thought of this Match-up, makes gangstarr wanna snatch up One or two phrases from the new book with new pages Of rhymes that are built like a chariot Dope vocals carry it, to the battle set If a beat was a princess, I would marry it But now I must bow to the crowd as I stand proud Victorius, glorious, understand now Cause battles and wars and much fights I have been through One mc got beheaded, and you can too

Forget it, cause you'd rather be just a spectator
An onlooker, afraid you may get slayed or
Struck by a blow, from a mic gladiator
I betcha that later you might be sad that you played yourself

Cause you stepped up, chest puffed out And in just one lyric, you got snuffed out Cause rhymin is serious, I'm strong, I'm like hercules You'll get hurt with these lines, close the curtains please

And suckers can jet cause I wreck once you step in the arena

{dj premier cuts the phrase "step inside my... arena" over and over}

[guru]

In the arena or forum, weak mc's I will floor 'em Causin mayhem, I'll slay them, and the blood'll be pourin

Furthermore I implore, that as a soldier of war I go in only to win and be the holder of more Trophies, titles, and triumphs cause I dump all the sly chumps

Never choosin to lose my spot, not once
For the mere idea of an opponent that I fear
Is foolish utterly, I mean but none'll be
Tryin to toy wit a destroyer of many
You shitted your pants cause you can't figure any
Foe that can step to this concept so
Tou better sit again citizen, weak mc's I get rid of them
Watch the way they get distraught when they get
caught

In the worst positions, cause they didn't listen And tried goin up against a hungry killer who's itchin To mame and murder, those who claimed that they were the

Toughest ones, they get done once they step in the arena

{dj premier cuts the phrase "step inside my... arena"}

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

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.