

## **Gangstarr**

# **"The Squeeze"**

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- Aiiyo son, it seems like, everyday  
more and more people begin to get more foul  
Uhn, now dig.  
Association breeze some relation  
Let me tell you what happened  
I'm driving the other night, these two faggots they pull  
me over  
Talking like I got a broken taillight  
They got a broken headlight  
They shake me down, they tellin me  
that they gon' come and see me tomorrow and have  
somethin' for them  
- Word, so what up?  
So now I got something for them

[ Verse One ]

Who's the real criminals, take a look behind the scenes  
Corruption and greed is calling plates routine  
Guess it pays in many ways to have a few schemes  
Shit, I know modal citizens, that ain't squeeking clean  
You got dirty politicians, dirty judges and dirty cops  
Everyone's on the tape, the hood's filled with dirty  
blocks  
How we gonna save the community, they worse than us  
It's like a curse for us, police be the first to bust  
Think about it, that requel shit some fucking junk  
For them the evidence'll vanish in a puff of smoke  
I been observin', I never be subservient  
I guess you get what you deserve in this  
From project-hallways to courthouse hallways  
Some prevail, most see jail, this happens always  
Speed on, before you get peed on  
All I need is more power, then I'ma put the squeeze on

[ Hook ]

I want more power, I'm gaining more troops  
I'm gaining more respect 'cause I want more juice  
The most influential men got influential friends  
And I'ma put the squeeze on all of 'em

I watched y'all get fat, now I want my share  
What you ain't got it all? Then I want what's there

The most influential men got influential friends  
And I'ma put the squeeze on all of 'em

[ Premo scratches ]

"They wanna see the God catch an L it's all a Set Up" ->

[Guru]

"It's a Daily Operation" -> Guru

"You know me son, show respect" -> Steele

"They wanna see the God catch an L it's all a Set Up" ->

[Guru]

"This jam is dedicated, to you and your boys"

The squeeze.

[ Verse Two ]

Believe me son, I'ma put the squeeze on 'em

Crooked cats, and confiscating gats and keeping 'em

Hustlers convincing every night at D&D

Had chicks on a strip with Trace in eighty-three

It's nothing, that's why I now I'm on top

And I'ma stay in 'till I'm paid and owe nothing

They gon' take they cut, so why shouldn't I

Eliminate the middlemen, who thought they could die

Go overseas, make G's and bring it back to the streets

A neverending saga when I rap to these beats

As the minutes go by, you 'bout to get it, know why?

I'm already in too deep, so forget it, don't try

'Cause all you gonna find is suffering and pain

I had enough of you man, I'm 'bout to fuck up your plan

So speed on, before you get peed on

All I need is more power, then I'ma put the squeeze on

[ Repeat Hook ]

[ Premo scratches ]

"They wanna see the God catch an L it's all a Set Up" ->

[Guru]

"This jam is dedicated, to you and your boys"

The squeeze.

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