

## 112 F/ Lil' Kim, Puff Daddy "Keep Your Worries"

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[Angie Stone]

Ooooooh-ooooooh (uh mm)  
(mmm) Ooooooh-ooooooh (uh mm, keep your)  
Yeah yeah, my brother Guru  
and Angie Stone (ooooooh-ooooooh)  
and DJ Scratch (yeah mm mmm)  
Uhh Guru, and Angie Stone

{\*Angie Stone keeps harmonizing\*}

Chorus: Angie Stone

Keep your feet, out my shoes  
A nigga like me done paid my dues  
Keep my comb, out your hair  
Unless you bout ready to take it there  
Keep my name, out your mouth  
Until you got somethin worth talkin bout  
Keep your hands, to yourself  
Cause I belong to someone else

[Guru]

It's the, G-U-R-U, once again settin it off  
Lettin it off my chest plus, bettin it all  
Record sales, awards, accolades I'm, gettin it all  
Mad chips, right above my grip I'm, lettin 'em fall  
Who said the G-O-D wasn't comin to do his thing  
Who said the industry, wasn't gonna bow to this king?  
I paid dues stayed true so I, made it through  
If you handle your B-I fly guy you can make it too  
Your potential is infinite, be wise visualize witness it  
Why waste your time focusin your mind on limp shit?  
Angie understands me, and Scratch got my back  
So keep away from the fire, burnin desire, yo we got  
that

Chorus

[Guru]

I've never been a,  
stranger to struggle gotta maintain my hustle

Used to let the anger bubble  
These streets can bring mad danger and trouble  
And I can do bad all by myself  
Do me a favor - don't be concerned about my wealth  
If you're one of my peeps, you're gonna know that  
But if I ain't feelin you player, huh  
My face is gonna show that  
So keep your eyes off my pockets  
Don't be surprised if I cocked it  
Can't outslick a can of oil, you never spoil my profits  
See how I'm flippin this here?  
Things are different this year  
Ain't got no time to listen to niggaz  
that be trippin this year  
Cause and effect, I always get, applause and respect  
When I rhyme, universal laws, truth and righteousness  
connect

[Angie Stone]

You see the knowledge that I'm kickin's for you  
And there is nothin that another can do  
Try to stop me but I make it through  
Recruitin angels as a warrior I'm true  
People need people, it's true  
True pride will sustain  
In order to do what I do I can let you live  
with me inside my brain

Chorus w/ variations

[Guru]

I've been tellin you, that there's war out here  
And I've been tellin you, that there's more out here  
So stop limitin your thoughts  
Stop reconstructin your plots  
It's more than luck it's an art  
No more, duckin from NARC's  
Haters stay at a distance, haters keep away from my  
fam  
Haters stay in my business, haters still playin this jam  
Mad Wisdoms, reflect the light of this man  
Some jealous rappers, tried to pick a fight with this  
man  
But despite all the nonsense, and false pretense I  
bomb this  
Peace to those I get along with, my real nigga I'm  
strong with  
And never get me twisted with no wack shit  
And all that foolishness you was kickin, heh  
I know you wanna take it back kid

Chorus 2X

[Angie Stone]

Uhh.. Guru.. check it

DJ.. Scratch and Angie

Uhh..

Uhhhhh, ooooh yeahhh yeahhh

{\*Angie harmonizes and scats to fade\*}

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