

## Nee-Nee "Medicine"

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\* Nas "my medicine" sample plays in background throughout song \*

[Guru]

Yo, son, pass me the medicine...

[Ini Kamoze]

Ah...

Yes, Ini Kamoze alongside the Guru

Baby, I got red eyes

What? I got red eyes

I got red eyes, what?

I got red eyes

Gimme the medicine, I am no leprichan

It's the dealin of the nation

I used to understand, but now I overstand

I'm freakin herbs, man

Yes, I am...

[Guru]

My skills boom through the smoke filled room

Feelin the contact like the Mack, I then consume

All fools who blunder, so I take them under

ground, cuz I got the crazy phat sounds

I blend it with jazz and mystify the masses

Huh, we teach blunt rollin classes

[True Master]

My dialect reflects hip hop at it's best

after I fat burn of cess, and yes, I guess

that you could call it habitual

(Why?) Cuz every day is a ritual

[Ini Kamoze]

Hit from a Thai stick, not come from cocoa whip

My knee gonna never skip cuz a man like me don't

never slip

As we elevate, my ghetto mindstate

Cooked like a dove plate, but wait, but wait

Red eyes, what? I got red eyes  
Huh, tell ya what  
Red eyes, what? I got red eyes  
Hey

[True Master]

Determined energetic, born to succeed  
Independently minded (Are you ambitious?) Indeed  
New Breed and suckers can't compare  
To the Master, the truth got you trapped in the square  
You're restricted, while I'm unlimited, gifted  
and I'm even iller when I'm lifted  
Stimulated in the dome on the microphone  
after a bone, Guru, why don't ya take em home?

[Guru]

Yes, I bring heat, so feel the warmth from my free  
speech  
Believe in Ja, the ganjha helps me reach  
my creative leaves of enlightenment  
and when I'm writin then, you know just who's on the  
mic again  
Fools on the map kid, you took a nap kid  
Takin me out is an impossible task kid  
I spark you up, lock you up, huh, now you gone  
You should've paid attention way back when you were  
warned  
You're too into business, I take gifts of my spliff  
I change into what an expert will never quiz

[Chorus x2: Guru]

The medicine, the medicine, the medicine  
Lah will bring us back again  
The medicine, the medicine, the medicine  
Ja is comin back again

[Ini Kamoze]

Now I'm comin up, so don't be runnin up  
on my crew, big up, Guru pass the cup

Red eyes, what? I got red eyes

Pass the medicine, I am no leprichan  
It's the dealin of the nation  
I used to understand, but now I overstand  
I'm freakin herbs, man  
Yes, I am...

Red eyes, I got red eyes  
What? I got red eyes

Red-red-red-red eyes  
What?

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