

# New York Strait Talk

## Gang Starr

"from new york straight talk, america's best" (3x)

"yo I'm not new to this I'm true to this" "word up!"

"from new york straight talk... america's best"

(guru)

Yo, it doesn't make sense, for you to compete against

This new york vibe that gets your whole body tense

Calm down, listen to a brother who knows

Cause the rappers out here come up with mad different types of flows

Switch-up, change-up, yo pull the range up

So we can build on this shit, for real that's how we came up

Used to ride the subway trains back and forth

Now I push an e-class, four-two-zero of course

Still material gains, make one more aware

Of all the madness and the civil unrest that's out here

I doubt there, is anyplace more complex

You can get lost in the sauce, new york'll have you vexed

Who's next to get served, herbs'll get knocked off

Burning flammable rappers, is how I get my rocks off

I pop your top off as if you were the bottle

Then I'll drain all your fluid, you're better off playing lotto

Bright lights, big city and the dark alleyways

New york we get the money all day everyday

"from new york straight talk, america's best"

"yo I'm not new to this I'm true to this" "word up!"

"from new york straight talk... america's best"

(guru)

True if you can make it out here, you can make it anywhere

That means a lot of rappers, they should stay away from here

Cause we still care, about the total artform

Niggaz could sell more records but they still can't flip a live forum

Plus everybody out here ain't talkin true shit either

Mad niggaz is fakin jacks, I don't like them neither

But the competition keeps me on point

That's why I lamp in the studio composin fresh new joints

From the streets, medina, manhattan, staten, p-lawn

The struggle continues, everybody wants to be on

The rat race, makes this lifestyle fast paced

I've loved it since the days of fat shoelace

Screwface me all you want, but I'm used to it  
I'll never give up rep in new york, I'm true to it  
From forty-deuce to queens, back to east new yi  
We takin no shorts, and plus we showin no pity  
Bright lights, big city and the dark alleyways  
New york, we get the money all day everyday  
"from new york... straight talk..."  
"yo. i'm. not. new. to. this"  
"america's best""word up!"  
"from new york straight talk, america's best"  
"yo I'm not new to this I'm true to this" "word up!"  
"from new york straight talk... america's best"  
(guru)  
You get bent up, sent up creek, without a paddle  
You wanna battle? well I live in new york  
So think twice blink twice now your role and lincoln's gone  
Don't come into this rap game if you don't belong  
You won't be on but for a minute anyway  
You're just a scavenger, you don't live this life everyday  
Rap is regional, so you can check the demographics  
Everybody represent where they live, cause shit is drastic  
Confusion, while I'm givin rappers contusions  
And people don't realize that real hip-hop is losing  
They wanna shut us down, and I say, "shut up clown!"  
Cause new york is too corrupt and too tough to lay down  
And just quit, cause mc's out here kick serious lyrics  
And I come to you, with my infinite spirit  
Not takin nothin from your hood or your set  
But gangstarr could be a threat, in new york we rep  
That's where it comes from, that's why you're feelin it  
So why suppress it, I'd rather be revealin it  
Bright lights, big city and dark alleyways  
New york we get the money all day everyday  
"from new york straight talk... america's best"

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