

BRAINSTORM

teranoid

"get on it" --> dj premier cuts 'n' scratches lovely

(guru)

One two checka, get, down and dirty

And my sounds are worthy of respect

So i'ma flex my text just like a, major takeover

Chumps pass the mic over

Growin more and more nervous when I serve this ass whoopin

Comin straight out of brooklyn, baldhead from the old school

Born to rule with more class than billy dee

To a pussy emcee, you know a wuss emcee

I'm like his worst nightmare when I'm on my killin spree

Pick the vic, who will it be?

(guru *sings*)

Your vote may hold the key

It's up to you, tell us true

Who'll be, herb of the day?

(guru)

And your fake, you break, when suckers choose, they lose

I'm like lethal, to you and your people

It's like an outrage, when punks step on stage

With the weak show, weak flow, and still make dough

So i'ma take dough from em, and then stum em

Teach em how to really get biz like this

Me and my gang's gonna swarm... brainstorm

"get on it" --> dj premier flips it again

(guru)

It takes at least, two to tango, so you can get strangled

From any angle, as I get buck on ducks

All the, sexy girlies wanna push up close to

The man with the most who don't flaunt his ego

Some motherf**kers ain't as gifted

Not everyone can move the crowd and uplift it

I'm swift with the shit like a bullet's trajectory

So don't stand next to me

It's like a, warm sensation when my shells hit

You were wrong, you know what you did so you fell quick

To the pavement, no signs of body movement

See I knew it, yo I had to do it

And it's, cool to duel but don't slip up fool
Cause i'ma leave you dead and stinkin like a sesspool
And all the chicks know what's goin on
Cause baby, there ain't no sunshine when I'm gone
And you can beg for me to stay and parlay
But sorry, I gots to go, got bills to pay
See by nature I'm godly
When I touch the mic, it's never too hard for me
To let out, a mastermind of mad clout
Huh, me and my gang's gonna swarm... brainstorm
"get on it" --> dj premier displays turntablism skills
(guru)
I'm gonna get ya
You might be bigger than me, so i'ma wet ya
Come into your house to douse it with the
Malatov cocktail, I won't fail
Burn out your eyeballs, and leave a note in braille
So what the f**k you gonna do?
Yea I know I used to act relaxed but now I'm cuckoo
Come into my darkest deepest thoughts
We fought I won, and now you're caught and bein tortured
Water pellets dripped upon your forehead
But you can't move, because you're tied up
Your time's up...

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