

# Tru Master (feat. Inspektah Deck & Kurupt)

## Pete Rock

[inspectah deck]

Your highness, live from the bricks, one six  
Pete rock bang your head, break the drumsticks  
Verbal assault, rhymes rippin through the mix  
Specialist, with the smash hits that can flip  
Savagely attack this, clash with, accurate aim  
Spark the flame, burn this inside the vein  
Ride tracks like the soul train, hold ya brain  
In the state of shock, make em drop hits of cocaine  
I bang with the big boys, those who hold name  
Amateurs get hung with they own gold chains  
I swing blades, best bring grenades against  
A tru master, way beyond your freshman attempts  
Spit rounds on the floor, evidence of the war  
It's on til the death til we settle the score  
You can never measure, to the standard, of the most  
Popular demanded, rap classics  
Pop corks while the style knock your tops off  
Ghetto summer jam's got the streets blocked off  
Plots to knock me off get stopped short  
Armed with my thoughts, move the world with an unknown force[pete rock]  
Aiyyo, we had the bass pound speakers, shell toed adidas (uh-huh)  
Original rap with new school leaders (true)  
Graffiti art names with fat gold chains  
Shock the world cousin, while hip-hop remains I'm a true master, you can check my credentials - jeru  
Master in the mc field - parrish smith  
Master, preacher, poet, a teacher - o.c.  
From the master.. from the master - biggie smalls[pete rock]  
Yo I drop jewels like hail, rap rides the third rail  
Transmit def styles with sign language in braille  
In hot pursuit of donald trump rap loot  
Produce what you feel with navy seal mic troops  
Spark the s-p, slaughter, pete rock of gibraltar  
Miraculous lyrics that tread water  
A rap nigga, show respect, write rhymes that connect  
Collaborate, break bread with kurupt and deck  
Keep my feet blessed, fresh with the scottie pippen's  
In the game of life, I play all positions  
Stop look and listen, total package, yes a true master

Produce rhymes, slang hits faster  
 The master of the game, solo artist by name  
 Paint the masterpiece that lies inside the frame  
 Passionate bright colors, the number one soul brother  
 All eyes on us, guard your grill and take cover  
 Aiyyo, we had the bass pound speakers, shell toed adidas (uh-huh)  
 Original rap with new school leaders (true)  
 Graffiti art names with fat gold chains  
 Shock the world cousin, while hip-hop remains  
 I'm a true master, you can check my credentials - jeru  
 Master in the mc field - parrish smith  
 Master, preacher, poet, a teacher - ?  
 From the master.. from the master - biggie smalls[kurupt]  
 I'm the epicenter of this natural disaster  
 I'm disastrous with smashes, cold and hot flashin  
 Masters of self, a whole carload of explosives  
 Like zorro your host is  
 Death with the intellect from wizards to warlocks  
 I'm sore ock, I'm raw ock with four glocks, smallpox  
 More ways to get paid, more ways to display  
 More rhymes to say, more ak's to spray  
 God is good growin up in the hood  
 Done some things bad, done some things good  
 Me and pete is like rhymes to chemicals, clash  
 Atom bombs to mustard gas  
 We intervene, I break ya, take ya to a whole difference scene  
 Are-15's and beams  
 Got em jumpin like I swallowed a gang of jumpin beans  
 Explode and reload, we dumps machines  
 Radical in war, kurupt's a mad star  
 I'm a hard dogg, raw dogg, hog with the gold paw  
 Dogg pound gangstaz -- d.p.g.  
 I'm a dogg pound gangsta -- d.p.g.  
 I'm a dogg pound gangsta -- d.p.g.  
 Inspectah deck and kurupt and pete rock to drop the beat  
 Masters of art - krs-one  
 Be the sharpest motherfucker  
 With the beats, with the rhymes - method  
 Check this out...

Songwriters

BROWN, JAMES/PHILLIPS, PETER (PKA PETE ROCK)  
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