## Two Gats Up

## **GP WU**

Forty individuals

Keep it on the low? Keep it on the low, aiiight

Yo, yo, yo, uh, uh, word up Yo with your departure let's start the execution

Seems like everybody rappin's robbin and shootin

Talkin real cheap

I got a record deal just to get away from the streets

Niggas stuck up shit's creek with no way to escape

When we bombard niggas get stomped hard like wine grapes

What the fuck you thought, G.P. connects when

Majority of these rap cats don't even get a grin

Never paid dues, actin like they vets on my set

Til they get a reality check, niggas still wet

Behind the ears in this rap shit

Get blown off the face of the Earth by the G.P. clickWhoever wrote the book on hip hop we revised it

Now adapt to the Shaolin chapter

The non-fiction, number one bestseller

Project award winner (Two gats up)

Yeah, it's obvious you the sloppiest

Got a glass forehead so you're bad when you copy this

You could say we live for the winter

Ain't no shorts taken, veterans, no beginners

Constant winner, a born sinner

Make you think your style is thinner

You're too pary to carry

A microphone across stage knowin that I'm on the other side

Ready to conquer and divide

Holdin mine comes natural

Formin rhymes outta thoughts with smoke and nails

A real nigga never tells

Real niggas know that fake niggas gel

Get bugged, don't blow, perishable MCs got blinders on

Leadin themselves into the storm

It's the power of God, PG, Parental Guidance

G.P., unmistakably the finestNon-commercial, universal, hip hop assassinator

Track killer, premeditated murder

May the force be with you

When you go up against this record sellin burglar Darth Vader

Hit you up somethin terror

And I make you wish you never heard of a Gladiator

## Secret spies tryin to steal Grain data

Hit em up with the steel, get the jackulatorIII fanatic, leave em con beat and battered

They all look at are, another hip hop star

Brown Hornet, I got MCs cornered like a rat

I hit a homerun every time up to bat

You could read about it, talk about it, ain't no doubt about it

I get amped when shows are crowded

So come support me hold down the fort

I score every time I touch a hip hop court

Watch me dunk on em, then hit a three on em

Yo he a punk, I knock him out and then I pee on him

Verbal gymnastic master tactics

Niggas styles is softer than a sixty dollar mattress

But I refuse to bend, I intend to explore the top ten

Don't try to analyze or comprehend

Accept it, G.P. connected

Niggas run for the bomb but Shaolin style's intercepted it

Have no fear the foundation's here

Lettin party-goers know that we truly do care

It's not all guns and violence, we like to fuck to try to act

conservative

We love when Johnny buck-buckLyrical combat better watch your ass son

I shines pretty like a double four Magnum

The impact from the gat goes boom

So when I'm speakin' I appreciate the room

My character erupt like a nigga

I'm stressed, baby and I'm down on my last trigger

One in the chamber, nothin's gonna change the

Infrared dot to your skull meaning danger

Duck, boom-pow, it's too late you're caught

What, raise up and act like you want it

I didn't think so nigga, you're fuckin' with a major

Even X-Men couldn't save ya

Yup I'm a new bad boy New York stalker

Crash MC's, they need therapy, then a walker

Fast talker, do the knowledge I lost ya

Justice prevailed, fucked around and who crossed yaThis is not a test

Hip hop is in a real state of emergency

If this had been a test you would not be bearing witness

to the hip hop saviors

June Luva, Pop The Brown Hornet, Rubberbands and Down Low Recka

We now advise you to pump this loud

As we return to our regularly scheduled programmin'

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