## Itz A Set Up

## **Gang Starr feat. Hannibal Stax**

"We got news for ya" --> scratched by DJ Premier

Chorus: Guru and Hannibal

[Guru] While they devise our demise, we grow wise
[Hann] Upset the set up, the element of surprise
[both] IT'Z A SET UP
[Guru] It's time to upset the set up

Verse One: Guru

Though they conspire, fake us to make us retire With the burning desire we make it out of the crossfire Thoughts are higher, elevating and focused while the path is narrow, for those like us Primo beats provoke us to meditate like Zen With the will and the strength, of a million men While they introspect, where nothing is met It's been that way for a while so much has come and then went But I'm confident, a few, are due to redeem their respective kingdoms, with an abundance of cream So if I were to scheme, it would be on a realer dream Like formin effective teams to filter the smokescreens You totin in jeans, don't even know the true envy The man I'm pickin apart, and plus they both were friends to me Past trivial pursuits like East and West coast feuds Come against me on the mic, many and most will lose Like most dudes, I love this hip-hop, and this rap stuff But I don't like the shows, where the ignorant act up While some'll be rippin it, they be in the crowd wildin Flippin on kids, for the chains and medallions Or the kid they don't like, from a beef from way back And decide that's the night, perfect time for payback It's wack for the group, plus the others who came to see a fat ass show, instead there's bullets aflame

Chorus

Verse Two: Hannibal

Still waters run deep this is leagues in depth Quiet as kept they slept we crept Society puts the squeeze on MC's like iron grips of death From here on in peace and blessings long cherish your breath Gifted and Rhyme you now how we do, stay true Follow through lay down the law, cause it's probable and overdue All systems overdue, my guns know me I only hold a few my nigga for only a few hold me Never forget the ones before me, my momma told me sacrifice for the ones behind me leadin the seeds Blind leads, black on black, crime to me Inclined to refine my creed I eat thinkin lead Conceive to make the beast bleed, enhance thoughts like tossed trees 'cross the Earth three-fourths Let my offspring feed all three, corpus delectis cost me Lost and found on enemy ground, quoted although they don't know how we get down at sound speed we breed Mo more confined to blind greed and self destructive deeds Heed my freedom war cry, of course I'm N.Y. Hug my peeps that died, the loved ones alive Reinforce and fly high as I lie so shall I from New I to Cali next plateau U.N.I.versal Unleash the black rain Show em who in control, electro-magnetic pull on the hole, ill as toters bang out Til we sittin on swole the strongest way to grow The only way I know, Underground Railroad on track No physical or mental chain can shackle that

[answering machine messages]

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by Martin, Christopher E / Elam, Keith / Johnson, Sidney Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing, Royalty Network

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/