

2 Deep

Gang Starr

Verse one I'm 2 deep and yes much too complicated
My lines when stated are quite often underrated
So consider it a privilege to hear this
Those weak-minded opinions could never come near this
For my outlook on life is a profound view
While the suckers act down thinking that they sound new
Only a few sound true
Me and the crew know who
'cause you see me and the fellas have been waiting for a while now
Giving you the time to get your wack-ass style down
You punks pop junk as if life is a fantasy
Knowing that hard is something you can't be
So you front but you could never call my bluff
'cause you'll catch hell you'll get dealt with

Chorus I never sleep
I always peep

Rhymes creep

I'm 2 deep

I'm 2 deep... Verse two I forgive you sike I'm takin' your life

'cause you continue to disrespect so i'ma get trife

But then again I think I'll spare ya

'cause I know tht all it takes one rhyme just to scare ya

See I'm the holder of the key

Don't ask me if I'm muslim don't say nothin' to me

I said I was raised like one son I had two cousins

They pushed me to find myself or else they knew I wasn't

Gonna make it and then end up a statistic

My life was twisted I almost missed it The chance yes the chance to make you feel good

I used to steal goods and fake my parents out real good

But now I got k-n-o-w-l-e-d-g-e of self 'cause I'm me

And the nation of islam has my support

'cause they try to reeducate the ones who are lost

And the 5 percent nation takes other steps

To get through to brothers on the corners with the reps

And in the prison they give the brothers new visions

Of how we can gain wealth gain self esteem and dream

Of a total different scene I dress clean, stand lean

Say what I mean and I'm out

Like a scout on a new route exhibitting clout Chorus Verse three For right now yo my religion is rhyming

Perfect timing test the flow and climb in

Ansaar, sunnite, sheite, jihad
All must regard the times are hard
Unite or perish
Is the message I cherish
That goes for my people of all religions
If we're all black why have so many divisions
Superficial factors are drawing us apart
Don't let it happen
Let's put some respect back in
So before I act I think 'cause it's the brink of destruction
Word corruption what's up son your gun is just one
And I just might have one
Or two or maybe even three or four
And plus an army of 100 or more
But violence is never my first choice
I come in peace to release the effect of my voiceChorus

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