Tru Master (feat. Inspectah 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 remainsI'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 coverAiyyo, we had the bass pound speakers, shell toed adidas (uh-huh)
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Shock the world cousin, while hip-hop remainsI'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 beatMasters of art - krs-one
Be the sharpest motherfucker
With the beats, with the rhymes - methodCheck this out...

Songwriters
BROWN, JAMES/PHILLIPS, PETER (PKA PETE ROCK)Published by
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