

Discipline

Gang Starr

[Total]

Mmm

You gotta hold your head up..

Oahh-eahh-oh-ahh, oahh-eahh-oh-ahh

Oahh-eahh ahh-ahh

Oahh-eahh-oh-ahh-oh-ahh-oh-ahh-ahhhh

Oahh-eahh-oh-ahh, oahh-eahh-oh-ahh

Oahh-eahh-oh-ahh[Guru]

Yo.. just because I want to it don't mean I will

And just because I'm angry it don't mean I'd kill

And just because she looks good it don't mean I'd hit it

And just because I'm horny, it don't mean I'm widdit

Just because I make records, don't mean that I'm gassed

And just because I'm rappin, don't mean I chase ass

Just because I'm whylin don't mean I can't stop

I got discipline baby, and I use it a lot

People, here's somethin that you should be considerin

Things could turn bitter when, you don't use discipline

You might wake up the next day, upset and in fear

Buggin out, yappin bout, 'How the f**k did I get here?

Who the hell is this stranger, starin all in my face?'

Now you wishin you hadn't positioned yourself, in that place

Think just in case you shoulda took more precaution

A good time can become a nightmare so often

Like this nigga I know, that met these chicks on tour

They rocked him to sleep, robbed his as* for cash galore

Skated off in the night, without a trace or a hint

Scheamin tantalizin him, dressed up in lace and shit

Caught that kid out there, all high and dumbfounded

Made him think he was gettin some pussy

He just knew he was gonna pound it

Situations like this, will make you think twice

That's why instead of preachin death in my songs, I breathe life[Total]

Baby won't you take the time (take the time)

Let me know what's on your mind (your mind)

Just because I'm yours don't make it right

(don't make it right)

Baby won't you take the time (bay-bee..)

Let me know what's on your mind (I'm waiting..)

Slow down baby now let's make it right (on your love..)

(I like you..)[Guru]

Tycoon thug, he made a ten thousand dollar investment
Now he's not to be messed with, makes the girls get undressed quick

He's on some big muscled chest shit, posted by the exit

That's my man, he's the owner, yeah he be on some next shit

Said we'll make a few million by the next millenium

Told me to keep droppin jewels like a triggerman, puttin lead in him

Like Flavor said, I tell these hoes to, kill the noise

You know your Pops told you, watch them New York boys All night, the ladies be like up in my mug

Tranquilin and trance dancin up in my drug

Fly honies, they hold me down like always

The same cat that used to get blunted down in the hallways

I love the cutie pies, never the zootie pies

I got discipline, I want the crew to rise

Situations like this'll make you think twice

Instead of preachin death in my songs, I breathe life[Total]

Baby won't you take the time (uh-huh)

Let me know what's on your mind (your mind)

Just because I'm yours don't make it right

(don't make it right)

Baby won't you take the time (bay-bee..)

Let me know what's on your mind (I'm waiting..)

Slow down baby now let's make it right (on your love..)

(I like you..)[Guru]

Ladies, here's somethin that we should be considerin

Things could get bitter when, you don't use discipline

Imaginin yourself livin lavish and plush

Hangin with the cat who be spendin cabbage and buyin stuff

However, don't be too clever with your endeavor

And don't let too many men, receive your treasure

Most cats, be thinkin with they bozack

I admit in the past I was tryin to break these hoes backs

Escape, without givin up a dime

You know them fly ladies had a good f**kin time

Coppin me some Timberland with a jacket to match it

Girls nowadays wanna pigeon for chickenscratch

And I ain't givin up nathan

long as my game expands, it's my discipline to hate 'em

Situations like this, will make you think twice

That's why instead of preachin death in my songs, I breathe life

And just because I want to it don't mean I will

And just because I'm angry it don't mean I'd kill

And just because she looks good, it don't mean I'd hit it

And just because I'm horny, it don't mean I'm widdit

Just because I make records, don't mean that I'm gassed
And just because I'm rappin, don't mean I chase ass
And just because I'm whylin, don't mean I can't stop
I got discipline baby whether you do or not[Total]
Baby won't you take the time (the time)
Let me know what's on your mind (your mind)
Just because I'm yours don't make it right
(just because I'm yours)
Baby won't you take the time (bay-bee..)
Let me know what's on your mind (I'm waiting..)
Slow down baby now let's make it right (on your love..)
(I like you..)

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