## Dwyck (feat. Nice & Smooth)

## **Gang Starr**

Ah yeah, here's another Gangstarr sure shot, featuring the one and only, uh heh heh handly handly boy, Nice & Smooth, hey, hey,

HEY, HEY!!!!Gangstarr has got to be da sure shot

Nice & Smooth has got to be da sure shot

Gangstarr has got to be da sure shot

Nice & Smooth has got to be da sure shotGreg Nice!!! Greg N-I-C-E

Droppin dem basso, ah oui oui

Rock for a fee, not for free

Maybe I'll do it for charity

Now my employer or my employee

Is makin Greg N-I-C-E very M-A-D

Don't ever ever think of jerkin me

I work to hard for my royalty

Put lead in ya ass and drink a cup of tea

Peace to Red Alert and Kid Capri

Ooohh la la ah oui oui, I say Muhammad Ali, ya say Cassius Clay

I say butter you say Parkay

It's alright if ya wanna make a sway

I'm a way up town, took duece to the tre

I originate, they duplicate

I praise the lord and keep the faith

It's alright keep bitin at da bait

'92, uh!!, one year later

Peace out Premier take me out wit da faderI chant eenie meenie, minie moe

I wreck da mic like a pimp pimps hoes

Here's how it goes I am a genius I mean this

I shake this you'll take this

I'm kinda fiendish

You wish that you could come into my neighborhood

Meaning my mental state

Still I'm 5 foot 8

Crazy as I wanna be

Cause I make it orderly

You could say I'm sorta da boss so get lost

The brotha dat will make you change opinions

Dominions I'm in them when it's time to kick shit from

The heart, plus I get a piece of the action

I'm feelin satisfaction from the street crowd reaction

Chumps pull guns when they feel afraid, too late

When they dip in the kick they get sprayed
Lemonade was a popular drink and in still is
I get more props den stunts den Bruce Willis
A poet like Langston Hughes and can't lose when I cruise
Out on the expressway

Leavin the Bodega I say "suave"

Premier's got more beats den barns got hay

Clips are inserted into my gun

So I can take the money, neva have ta runI left my Phillie at home

Do you have another?

I wanna get blunted my brother

Now may I make a mark

Then make a spark over this phat track

Or should I say dope beat

All of the wick wack that wanna be abstract
But they lack the new knack that's comin from way way back
Hey yo Premier, please pass that buddha sack

Subtract, delete

You hear we quit? No way, bullshit

I told ya before we come back wit more hits
I provide bright flava, so you could sketch me
Do me a favor, dont try and catch me
Slightly ahead of the game, I'm not a lame
Ask him, he'll tell you the same he knows my name
Smooth, I drop jewels like, paraphenalia
I'm infallable, not into failure
Like a rhinocerus, my speed is prosperous
And pure knowledge expands from my esophagus
I write here tonite to bring truth to the light
My dialogue is my own cause Smooth B will neva bite

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