Jfk 2 Lax

Gang Starr

Yo

Yo premier? Yeah whassup g? That trip to l.a., may be delayed Why whassup I'm on my way to the airport now Yeah well your boy guru got knocked What?! I don't know what this is about, sounds crazy man Somethin about a gunThe court calls keith elam to the stand. Please approach the bench. [guru] Yo they got me handcuffed, I'm down in central booking Things are fucked up, the way my future's looking But I'm too fly, i'ma change this scenario Make some power moves and tighten up my bankroll Chumps are leary though, they see me as a threat I'm like the black dutch schultz when you get me upset Five-oh makes me wanna flip, larry davis style Got a nigga depressed, while he's awaitin trial It's ok though, cause from grey skies comes blue Through darkness comes light and I be known as the guru And this I certify we all should be alerted by The traps within the system, our youth is gettin murdered by The d.a. says they got me on a felony I'm tryin to live my life, so what the fuck is you tellin me? The streets are war, that's what brothers carry weapons for And I take the weight as I did before The next thing you know, they got me on the radio A rapper arrested, suckers showin me on video Of course I know, that I'm a role model But yo this rap life is real life sometimes it's full throttle Right now I gotta think about me fuck the industry You gets no love, except those who support me What's the story, what happened when I went to l.a.? Mixin shit up, no not there I got family Nothin happened, mind your business yo step You know we connect, jfk 2 lax Chorus: guruThey wanna lock us all up, and throw away the key Don't wanna see us come up, don't wanna see us makin g's Long as we know this is the key to our destruction Let's make moves no discussion[guru] Peace to my man hass, and orange man payin the cost

All the twenty-five to lifers all my brothers gettin tossed Into the system, supposed to rehabilitate It's why you gotta regulate your own mindstate Read, study lessons and build your inner power The next level, doesn't tolerate cowards For example, I know this rich nigerian Powerful american that's proud to be an african He asked me why do all us brothers be gettin trapped I told him I'd explain it broke it down in a rap Whether you got naps, braids waves or no hair Without esteem for yourself nigga, you goin nowhere And you can swagger like you rule this; josey wales Unorganized revolt almost always mostly fails Give up the savage ways, be effective soldiers To elevate the mental is to be poor no more There's war in the streets, prepared men know best Our rhyme as live as it gets, jfk 2 lax They're always makin trouble yo, against the righteous Killin us in cold blood, those beats those vipers And as I sit feelin the pain in my wrist I vow to myself that i'ma change this shit Or at least I gotta try, or part of me will die And only by action will any ideas solidify So I inhale, exhale as I ponder This grown man will make mistakes no longer I've been there, I've seen how they make us fall victim To their tricknowledgy, with no apology I diss em And so I rip facts to dope tracks I caress You're gonna hear about it, from jfk 2 lax*plane lands* Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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