

# Gang Starr, 1/2 & 1/2

(feat. M.O.P.)

[Lil Fame]

Here comes the revolutionist, executionist  
Flip a triple six into three nines, cause a crucifix  
Each man holdin, no man foldin  
Coast is clear and Premier's in the green tank rollin  
Prepare, get on your post and stand clear  
They wantin to shut us down but the home team's here  
What? You act like you're sweet or something  
This ain't no Desert Storm bullshit war, we all dumpin  
CODENAME, Jamel wit non-strap  
Wit six clips of teflon, suited in camoflagued  
Got kevlar helmets wit masses  
Wearin mob gear in cause they try to infumigate us wit gases  
MISSION--to seek and destroy  
We were sent to get rid of you, make the situation critical  
First Family will gradually, lift that ass up like gravity  
And turn your body frame into a cavity  
NFO--that's No Fair Ones  
Watch me nine milly turn into a flare gun  
Sparkin wit the same marksman  
Known for gunnin and runnin and bombin  
Wit the ?lyrics? squeeze of my gun barkin, YA HEARD!!  
You know my family style  
I'm goin out wit my gun in my hand like Big Mal  
I ain't got nuttin to lose, so move on me if there's something to prove, fool  
This is war

[Chorus]

[Prodigy] "There's a war goin on outside no man is safe from"  
&"So what you gonna do since you know now"  
[Guru] "There's a war goin on outside" &"It's impossible to stop"

[Guru]

This world's a twisted maze, but I got the swiftest blades  
My swords they can slice and dice precise ways  
Those who come against me, can get blazed, sprayed and laid  
No trace, just a glimpse of my face, hittin the shade  
You look up, there's a full moon in the sky  
And all my would-be enemies, yeah they're soon to die  
Livin in this warzone, we frequent fly at home  
Many of us grow violent prone, ain't tryin to be dyin alone  
So I'ma take the competition wit me, Lord forgive me  
But a whole bunch, of blood-suckin punks, is out to get me  
In a flash of a moment, I slash vital components  
Tryin to scheme on me and my team bitch, you know we own this  
We can scrap, wit guns, knives, chains and bats  
Whatever baby, erase that ass quick fast off the map  
Plus they better bring, medical attention after I swing my weapon  
Won't be no recovery, no divine intervention  
No prevention, from gettin hung in the streets where I'm from  
'Nuff blood shed, this war's just begun

[Chorus scratched and cut up x2]

[Billy Danze]

How many predators out there that want me  
That's how I stand off, NOW  
I come to diminsh every one of you blood suckers  
Hands off, lay em down NOW  
ALL CULPRITS, be alarmed  
First Officer Danze reportin for 'Nam  
When I'm bringin the storm, I'm all in

Yes I done stepped in the chest of many men  
THEN AGAIN, it's a part of my persona like puff stumps and marijuana  
IIAAAH, ?soutch? em out, FIRE  
&gt;From all angles, that's how we was trained  
Either slay or be slain, it's in the game for my soul  
To be as cold as the blood in my vein  
Knowin my name, help niggas perform abnorm  
FIRST FAMILY, let's get it on  
Just keep in mind I'm a marksman, I'm sensitive about that there  
So you better watch what you say to me, hear?  
PLAY WIT EM fierce, know where to run  
So I post and defend, forgive me Father I may sin  
And thou shall remember the code of the street  
(Hold heat), roll deep, (don't sleep) or you'll be murdered  
Since I've arrived I learned how to survive on this earth  
Holdin down this turf, now I declare WAR!!

&quot;There's a war goin on outside no man is safe from&quot;  
&quot;It's impossible to stop&quot; (YEAH!)  
&quot;There's a war goin on outside&quot; &quot;It's impossible to stop&quot;  
&quot;No man is safe&quot; &quot;There's a war goin on outside&quot;