

# Guru Jazzmatazz & Angie Stone, Keep Your Word

feat. Angie Stone

[Angie Stone]

Ooooooh-oooooh (uh mm)

(mmm) Ooooooh-oooooh (uh mm, keep your)

Yeah yeah, my brother Guru

and Angie Stone (oooooh-oooooh)

and DJ Scratch (yeah mm mmm)

Uhh Guru, and Angie Stone

{\*Angie Stone keeps harmonizing\*}

Chorus: Angie Stone

Keep your feet, out my shoes

A nigga like me done paid my dues

Keep my comb, out your hair

Unless you bout ready to take it there

Keep my name, out your mouth

Until you got somethin worth talkin bout

Keep your hands, to yourself

Cause I belong to someone else

[Guru]

It's the, G-U-R-U, once again settin it off

Lettin it off my chest plus, bettin it all

Record sales, awards, accolades I'm, gettin it all

Mad chips, right above my grip I'm, lettin 'em fall

Who said the G-O-D wasn't comin to do his thing

Who said the industry, wasn't gonna bow to this king?

I paid dues stayed true so I, made it through

If you handle your B-I fly guy you can make it too

Your potential is infinite, be wise visualize witness it

Why waste your time focusin your mind on limp shit?

Angie understands me, and Scratch got my back

So keep away from the fire, burnin desire, yo we got that

Chorus

[Guru]

I've never been a,

stranger to struggle gotta maintain my hustle

Used to let the anger bubble

These streets can bring mad danger and trouble

And I can do bad all by myself

Do me a favor - don't be concerned about my wealth

If you're one of my peeps, you're gonna know that

But if I ain't feelin you player, huh

My face is gonna show that

So keep your eyes off my pockets

Don't be surprised if I cocked it

Can't outslick a can of oil, you never spoil my profits

See how I'm flippin this here?

Things are different this year

Ain't got no time to listen to niggaz

that be trippin this year

Cause and effect, I always get, applause and respect

When I rhyme, universal laws, truth and righteousness connect

[Angie Stone]

You see the knowledge that I'm kickin's for you

And there is nothin that another can do

Try to stop me but I make it through

Recruitin angels as a warrior I'm true

People need people, it's true

True pride will sustain

In order to do what I do I can let you live

with me inside my brain

Chorus w/ variations

[Guru]

I've been tellin you, that there's war out here

And I've been tellin you, that there's more out here

So stop limitin your thoughts  
Stop reconstructin your plots  
It's more than luck it's an art  
No more, duckin from NARC's  
Haters stay at a distance, haters keep away from my fam  
Haters stay in my business, haters still playin this jam  
Mad Wisdoms, reflect the light of this man  
Some jealous rappers, tried to pick a fight with this man  
But despite all the nonsense, and false pretense I bomb this  
Peace to those I get along with, my real nigga I'm strong with  
And never get me twisted with no wack shit  
And all that foolishness you was kickin, heh  
I know you wanna take it back kid  
Chorus 2X  
[Angie Stone]  
Uhh.. Guru.. check it  
DJ.. Scratch and Angie  
Uhh..  
Uhhhhh, ooooh yeahhh yeahhh  
{\*Angie harmonizes and scats to fade\*}