Form of Intellect

Gang Starr

(DJ Premier cuts "Intelligent but not yet equivalent" --> KRS-One)(Guru) Tell me, do you have a clue of what to do Can you groove to this smooth tune, you must presume it's important, for you to follow this creation And hey Son, life is more than having fun So run and get some help with the problems that you face Take a taste of the bass put your perspective in place Get real, deep, so you can keep involved Revolve and solve, so you can make the calls like a supervisor he who is wiser than the others Cause they need someone to advise them to discover things that they don't know so the papers I will check Then they'll start to grow to this form of intellect (DJ Premier cuts "individual with intellect" --> unknown)(Guru) When the road is too steep, do you have the stamina First album took us two weeks, since then we have been plannin an exclusive attraction, produce it to your satisfaction Those of you lackin, we will put you back in your slime so you can think and get a grip of yourself by yourself, and then you'll get a sip of a gift that's equipped with the script that shocks You can take a walk? on God? With your mouth wide open, hoping you can find a way to display similar actions in a kind of mockery Cause you don't realize the cost to be creative genius please, I'm too clean to play Glance per chance, watch GangStarr perfect And dance your pants like champs, to this form of intellect(DJ Premier cuts "Man with intellect" --> Lord Finesse) Valuable solutions, we invent here Break and remake the cupcakes to show we've been sent here to serve you, so swallow this and bite it And why bring, ignorance when we're inviting you to get advancement, while you're on the dance tip And don't you know the transcript will make you shake hips Or chill at will, and with skill, you'll learn some etiquette Better get the subject or be last at the predicate And get a set, of headphones and speakers As lyrical lessons manifest, I will keep you abrest of the best, in this rap mess Oversaturated market, full of wackness I'm Gifted Unlimited, Rhymes Universal

The GURU, nursing you with a verse spilled
Don't choke, and don't turn blue in a frenzy
Premier's severe, on the steel wheels he lends me
spontaneous cuts, but not mainly just that
It's the scratching format, exact with maddening accuracy
Craftily, on the side or in back of me
Nastily, as if his name was Dick Dastardly
Original so get it yo the Gang gets respect
The chain and the star is a symbol, of this form of intellect(DJ Premier cuts "intelligent but not yet equivalent" to the end)

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/