

# Step in the Arena

## Gang Starr

{dj premier cuts the phrase "step up..." over and over}(guru)  
Once you step in the arena, cheater; you're gonna be a-  
Mazed when you gaze at the armor on this leader  
Fully clad and glad to find a cause, I won't pause  
Fear is a joke, slowpoke, I'm like claws  
That'll rip 'cause your gift, is merely flesh  
Superficial and I wish you, would give it a rest  
But if you don't, I'll unsheath my excalibur  
Like a noble knight, so meet ya challenger  
A true hero, while you're a through zero  
Gettin beat to a pulp so that you can't run for help  
I heard a gulp in your throat, cause you hope that I'll be merciful  
But coo-cluck, I made you strut as I rehearse a few  
Battle drills, and watch your bladder spill  
Yellow fluid, check out how I mellowed into it  
Face to feet to defeat, you can tell I'm into it  
As I'm pullin out my lance, to kill you and advance to  
The winner's throne; cause I own you once you step in the arena  
{dj premier cuts the phrase "step up..." over and over}(guru)  
In the arena... or rather colliseum  
There's people gatherin by multitudes to see one  
Perpretrator fall to the dust after the other  
Quickly disposed of at the hand of a known brother  
Born wit the art in his heart that is spartacus  
And one-to-one combat jack, just a thought of this  
Match-up, makes gangstarr wanna snatch up  
One or two phrases from the new book with new pages  
Of rhymes that are built like a chariot  
Dope vocals carry it, to the battle set  
If a beat was a princess, I would marry it  
But now I must bow to the crowd as I stand proud  
Victorius, glorious, understand now  
Cause battles and wars and much fights I have been through  
One mc got beheaded, and you can too  
Forget it, cause you'd rather be just a spectator  
An onlooker, afraid you may get slayed or  
Struck by a blow, from a mic gladiator  
I betcha that later you might be sad that you played yourself  
Cause you stepped up, chest puffed out  
And in just one lyric, you got snuffed out  
Cause rhymin is serious, I'm strong, I'm like hercules  
You'll get hurt with these lines, close the curtains please

And suckers can jet cause I wreck once you step in the arena{dj premier cuts the phrase "step  
inside my... arena" over and over}(guru)  
In the arena or forum, weak mc's I will floor 'em  
Causin mayhem, I'll slay them, and the blood'll be pourin  
Furthermore I implore, that as a soldier of war  
I go in only to win and be the holder of more  
Trophies, titles, and triumphs cause I dump all the sly chumps  
Never choosin to lose my spot, not once  
For the mere idea of an opponent that I fear  
Is foolish utterly, I mean but none'll be  
Tryin to toy wit a destroyer of many  
You shitted your pants cause you can't figure any  
Foe that can step to this concept so  
Tou better sit again citizen, weak mc's I get rid of them  
Watch the way they get distraught when they get caught  
In the worst positions, cause they didn't listen  
And tried goin up against a hungry killer who's itchin  
To mame and murder, those who claimed that they were the  
Toughest ones, they get done once they step in the arena{dj premier cuts the phrase "step inside  
my... arena" }

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