

# Credit Is Due

Gang Starr

Now I'm about to get funky.. to somethin that Premier plays  
Funky.. we gonna do it this way  
I'm gettin funky.. to somethin that Premier plays  
I'm the Guru and we'll do it this way  
Now give the credit.. where it is due  
Give the credit y'all.. where it's due  
Now give the credit.. where it is due  
Give the credit y'all.. where it's due

I'm heated up, cause I'm seein folks that are so phony  
They didn't know me when I was broke and I was lonely  
Only a few came to check me, so they come first..  
.. and yo our people come next G  
We'd go to a club, the Milky Way or the Payday  
The outlaw spots, where the music was real hot  
And you wasn't there, when the underrated, real MC's  
came equipped.. and used to kick slick lyrics  
All live, without no lipsync  
To a dope crate, building skills from instinct  
I'm tired of people, gettin all excited  
I'm not trippin on just a thing, but I'm delighted  
to let you know, that some others be flim-flammin  
I'll let you know, that all this time, we been jammin  
So give up the props Hobbes, jealousy's a flaw  
If the next man deserves it, earns it, it should be law  
So let him pass right through  
Because you got to give the credit y'all where it is due

You know you got to give the credit.. where it is due  
Give the credit y'all.. where it's due  
Give the credit.. where it is due  
Give the credit y'all.. where it's due

Some of the dopest MC's don't really get enough light  
Cause their record companies don't really market them right  
Most of the people signin acts, they ain't from the street  
Cause yo they come from the sweet..  
.. soft section of town  
While they be sweatin and pretendin that they know a real rap sound  
But I know some guys, and some ladies, that can fill those spots mate  
to promote the real greats  
and educate, and get it straight  
And mobilizin the imitators, exposin the explosive core  
I hope to explore  
galaxies of remedies for your wack rap sickness  
as I convey relay, mack rap quickness  
In this business, I witness trickyness  
Some MC's are into stickyness  
But I'm sayin this, from experience, I'm furious  
I didn't get this far overnight, and there's nothin like  
the real thing, the real swing right? (real swing right?)  
([Biz] "On and on..") I'm takin things that are true  
So won't you give the credit y'all where it is due

So yo I'm fed, cause people like to talk too much  
They're misled, and yo they like to sqwak too much  
But let me tell you baby you can't front on this

twenty-four track mix, with the deep-ass kick  
The objective, is to surely demolish  
the chances of the wack takin all the dollars  
Support the brothers who are truly gifted  
This way, the odds, could never be shifted  
Like my man, you know he works real hard  
He's good at what he does and now he lives real large  
So why envy him, or anyone in his crew  
Just sit back and give the credit y'all where it is due

Give the credit.. where it's due  
Give the credit y'all.. where it is due  
Give the credit.. where it's due  
Just give the credit y'all.. where it is due