

## Cave In

Guru

Got games stirrin out my brain and thangs  
With my 7 Grand style I remain the king  
Now Poochie shot Derek for a diamong ring  
While a player took his wife on an island fling  
I desire to swing, take you under my wing  
I run you rap kids; y'all my underlings  
The G-U-R-U, kick many notes for you  
I keep a local crew, we keep the toast for you  
I'm a peaceful man, on a Godly quest  
But don't ever disrespect cause I hardly jest  
I got too many soldiers and get too much love  
Still ride 'til it's over plus they bust slugs  
I ain't overreactin I'm takin over the action  
It's my time nigga, you know what's happenin  
Try to play me, at this point in the game?  
Must have a death wish, or an interesting pain

Let's see if you can hang and bang with this momentum  
Heads turn, when my name gets mentioned  
A lot of cats owe me for the game I lent 'em  
Phony fuck, he just out for the fame, I straight check him  
The black Paulie, comin up the back hallway  
Schemin on your contracts cause I'm that hoary  
These days I can't afford to let shit ride  
It ain't a phase, I'm stayin 'til we get shit right  
You ain't supposed to mix business, with pleasure  
But I do the one and overcome, I'm in this forever  
They wonder if the God's still nice  
That's like askin if this blowtorch here can kill lice  
Can I try it on you? I tried to warn you  
You in deep like these niggas pulled out iron on you  
I gave you instructions you failed to follow  
Too late for tomorrow, time to taste these hollows~!

Late night get my grub on, the flavor big  
Back in the hood get my love on, the cake looks big  
I'm the O.G. you come to when you need advice  
Leave this real shit alone boy you need a life  
My persona was made from scars, mental and physical  
You don't wanna violate kid, it'll be critical  
I'm thirsty, and plus I'm built for this son  
I'm 'bout to run through more cities than Atilla the Hun