

Keep Your Worries

Guru

Ooh-ooh (uh mm)
(mmm) Ooh-ooh (uh mm, keep your)
Yeah yeah, my brother Guru
And Angie Stone (ooooooooh-ooooooooh)
And DJ Scratch (yeah mm mmm)
Uhh Guru, and 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

It's the, G-you-are-you, 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

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 niggas
That be trippin' this year

'Cause and effect, I always get, applause and respect
When I rhyme, universal laws, truth and righteousness connect

You see the knowledge that I'm kickin' is 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

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', hey
I know you want to take it back kid

Uhh.. Guru.. check it
DJ.. Scratch and Angie
Uhh..
Uhh, ooh yeah yeah