

# No Surviving

Guru

'Bout to send you to your maker, ya move faker  
You ain't wise in our eyes, you don't wanna lose favor  
Ya not a due-payer, it don't matter if you major  
You 'bout to meet your true savior

We emcees approach with slang that's dead  
There's no surviving, there's no surviving

We hit then we slidin' off, we in the wind ridin' off  
Poppin' off, you wack cats will be droppin' off  
Like flies, so recognize this priceless, niceness, preciseness  
No likeness, no ice, just the right shit

Yeah the rawness and still gleam in ya grill like we're flawless  
It's pimpish, like I just knocked the right bitch  
I ain't send shit to you, 'cuz youse a trife snitch  
Too high-pitched, you're like a chick, you're cowardly

Forced to take this ass-whoopin' hourly  
And minute by minute, shit, we gon' make you quit it  
For you into early retirement when the iron spit  
Cover your eyes, it's too late to escape to cover your lies

Guess what? You're in a lot of trouble you guys  
What's going on here is worse than your worst fear  
'Bout to send you to a doctor, nurse or a hearse here

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Now get this, bet this, I'm after the lootchie  
It don't make you a G, just 'cuz you wear ya pants loosely  
Your straight goofy, word to my old coofy  
Couldn't do me nothin' son, I know the movie

And you can run till ya heart beats through ya chest  
You wanna tustle, then do ya best  
But I don't like to mess up my clothes or get my hands dirty  
I'ma give the job to my man, you know, he stands worthy

Like James with the Jesse in the front  
But don't let him sip the Henny, don't let him hit the blunt  
Whatchu want? Someplace where you can seek refuge?  
Against my team, I run with some of the best dudes

That's done it, did it, plus niggaz got kids and shit  
Put you under pressure, make you forfeit  
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