

Artist: guru

Title: Timeless

download from: <http://www.lyricsdisc.com>

---

[Chorus: Guru]

This is history right here in the makin  
So call this timeless  
And we're bound to keep your mind elevatin  
So this here is timeless  
This is pure original innovation  
So call this timeless  
This is somethin to give you inspiration  
So this here is timeless

[Guru]

Timeless, priceless, survive any crisis  
Born to carry on, now we on just like this  
It's quite crisp, the way the tune hits your stereo  
These two brothers right here gettin props, everywhere we go  
More potent than any herbal essence  
Ill grooves verbal lessons  
Dominant, prominent, eternal blessings  
Never underestimate the weight of the force  
It's actual, classical, natural resource  
Plus we manage to tear down and damage  
any walls they try to place around us on this planet  
I never slack I never lack cause I'm your highness  
And this type of thing right here kid is timeless

[Chorus]

[Guru]

Just caught the fresh-cut baldie, my peoples call me  
Guru, the man, yes the one with all the  
J-A-Z-Z, Y type essence  
Deep type lessons, the sun moon crescent  
Divine perspective, of the life we live  
Our time is collective, of this music we give  
Through the errors of our colorful struggle  
comes the strength of a people so powerful, so thorough  
Enough to be diamond-like, despite dirty conditions  
Check how we put it down, respect this worth rendition  
Never before, have you felt such energy  
The flyest combo, so feel our chemistry

[Chorus]

[Guru]

Feast your eyes as I uniquely surmise  
+Jazzmatazz+ represents real deep ties  
Traditional, almost ritual is my lyrical  
Soon your spirit will become more concious when you hear it you'll  
give it up for our +Streetsoul+  
We reach y'all, we're addin on just like a sequel  
Been down and up, so I'm roundin up  
mad troops new recruits O.G.'s and up  
Me and my right hand man Mr. Hancock make landmarks  
In foreign terrortories true warriors, stand tough  
Two livin legends with the gifts of seven  
Grab your glass as we pour one more sip of heaven

[Chorus]