Stay in Your Lane

U-God

Yeah, tired of all this shit God
Channel you wanna come out?
Niggas betta respect this shitI see, I see the same ol' rap cats gettin' real lame
Same ol' funny cats, Radio Cats, Dummy Squads
Get one gold record step in the party hard
Like Tyson with ten body guardsQuiet stormin', we still countin' enourmous odds
One enter this shit, in a sence represent
Just the sun drenched the Gods up
Kept his law start date March 5th ninteen nintey nineMighty healthy, wealthy for fine
Braveheart, veins, respect mines
Before the war happened, we connect to your glass spines
And as we bash heads, clash nines, who said you could use my lines?Who said you could rock my Wu sings?
The golden eye chastisment, supreme team shit
Spy versus spy shit, small crimes comitted
Tryin' it wit' my shines on, gimme minesSuppost to be comin' wit' proper flows son
Over the hill, headed with thrill on elephants till the buffalo guns
The greatest of all times, this time, I'm not gon' say no names
If you not one of the same, I suggest youStay in your lane, stay in your lane
Stay off my stage, stay in your lane
If you ain't from the grain
If you ain't my main man like RZA
Stay in your lane, stay in your laneThe run-away train double the sting
Me and Edith stay beneath us
Flip like Batman and Bruce Wayne
Don't take my kindness for weakness, 36 peak shitSweetness, ride the bridges skim the bubbles real fridged
Don't get mad 'cause we lived it
As our dog we don't trouble you
Tell your bitch and your friends respect that "W" tooY'all make me sick
Renegade chicks, strap a grenade to my dick
This shit is feather
Stuck in a high, but more callibre jobTo rip your best in half
We arm wrestle you till you beg
Pop your legs in the pretzel
The one in the flames and came out the drain, I suggest that youStay in your lane, stay in your lane
Stay off my stage, stay in your lane
If you ain't from the grain
If you ain't my main man like RZA
Stay in your lane, stay in your laneThe rain of Spain falls mainly on the plane
Ready to bake this shit

Snake verse crane
Detrail me, hope I fellI'm hot on your tail people
You can't be the light
I came to Earth first by a meteorite
Frog, analog, non descript, I gently empty the clipCrack the whip, rip you from your lips to your hips
Chip for some men off, you fake dreds
Action bitches about me and my black belt degree in rappin'
I make a whole lot of shit happenThe moister peal, oyster vapors
Ember on papers, still scalpin'
Y'all piggy backin' snakes
Jiggy rap, shinin' like 'Pac, a whole fuckin' albumThis time, through the flames of triumph
Through the flames of triumph
I ain't go'n play no games
I ain't go'n play no games but I suggest youStay in your lane, stay in your lane, stay in your lane
Stay off my stage, stay in your lane
If you ain't from the grain
If you ain't my main man like RZA
Stay in your lane, stay in your lane, stay in your laneMothafucka stay in your lane
You ain't from the grain
If you ain't my main man like RZA
Stay in your lane, stay in your lane, stay in your lane
Stay in your fuckin' laneNiggas
Bang bang

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