Stay In Ur Lane

Wiz Khalifa

(Chorus)
These dudes better stay in they lane
And get there brain on the right track.
Now you gotta check your do-cane cash
And you let ya mouth write that.
We aint playin' when the shit get real
Talk shit get your life snatched.
And dont rest better guard ya grill
Thats how it is cause its like that.I move blocks to rude pops and dude drops.
I'm too hot mix J Big and tupac.
So move not im way big and dude shot.
Ya crew watch im hot bitch and you not.
I'm not a fake matter
Nigga i dont pop shit about my cake holla.
Make dollars but you perp and you make notta
Notta man notta cent hoe i stay propa.
Face scholar nigga let the trey 8's holla.
And punk nigga play dumb get ya face swallowed.
You not a hustla dog
You dont know what half a brick means
In rap, you get eight like half of sixteen, I'll
Bash ya team dang im sickning im dope
Plus coke will smash ya trip beam man.
But before all them balls come and lump ya face
With all that tuff talk and pump ya brakes
Ease back shawty.(Chorus)
These dudes better stay in they lane
And get there brain on the right track.
Now you gotta check your do-cane cash
And you let ya mouth write that.
We aint playin' when the shit get real
Talk shit get your life snatched.
And dont rest better guard ya grill
Thats how it is cause its like that.Ya rhymein's a waste can i mean with this basic look
The mean to face it'll eat through ya face and then
I breeze through this place
No heat on my waste, but still
Will eat through your face with knees in this place
I'm on the move now, high price big places

Leave them niggas like 100 with the big faces
Niggas try to act bad in them red cases
Till that metals in they mouth like a pair of braces.
Big road talk slick up in them fake lies
Same time he just another fruit up in the grape vine.
You see i laugh clock math cause i take time.
And you trash plus ass at the waste line.
And dont test, cause dude youll be loosing ya breathe.
Got respect like i movin the tech.
And i advise you and your crew to doin your best.
Try and get your mind right or we'll be movin it left.(Chorus)
These dudes better stay in they lane
And get there brain on the right track.
Now you gotta check your do-cane cash
And you let ya mouth write that.
We aint playin' when the shit get real
Talk shit get your life snatched.
And dont rest better guard ya grill
Thats how it is cause its like that.You see its real when a nigga say
Ballin, really got dough, real that he say he push coke
But really got blow.
Common that he claimin that he thug but he not doe
And when do a nigga say spittin really got flow.
I aint playin around.
I'm not a gangster,
But if you cross mine i'll be layin' them down.
Yeah, you talk about poppin' ya heat.
But when the beefs on them real OG's
Will come and rock you to sleep. Coward.
In my advice you should think twice.
Before you cross the path of a real nigga.
Live the street life.
Who pull cards and reach for they heat right.
N' youl get smoked like them tree' in the peace pipe.
Man they put you in the dirt yeah.
You steady throwin' up the set.
But you aint never put in work there.
So all that talk about the game you bang.
Just stay in your lane before a shot lay n' ya frame. Yeah.(Chorus)
These dudes better stay in they lane
And get there brain on the right track.
Now you gotta check your do-cane cash
And you let ya mouth write that.
We aint playin' when the shit get real
Talk shit get your life snatched.

And dont rest better guard ya grill
Thats how it is cause its like that.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/