# Dangerous Ground

## Keith Murray

Yo, you think them niggaz out there impress me?
Don't none of that shit impress me
Oh, I'm supposed to listen cause they on the radio? I'm readyI got nuttin' to lose in the world to gain, I leave you slain
And make your family relocate and change their names
Like the West Coast say, "I'm 'bout to make the leap"
Niggaz be slippin' when I be flippin' and I'll see you next trip'Cause revenge is a motherfucker, payback is a bitch
Especially when I'm comin' with that Def Squad click
Can you relate to an intense, motherfucker, gridiron mic cuffer
Terror to the jugular, smother all the others, punk motherfuckers
But I'ma keep it real 'cause me and you is brothersIt'll happen so fast boy, you won't stand a chance
'Cause the L.O.D. put in work like red ants
And when I walk by Curtis Mayfield'll draft
And spell the full limp love is just like Shaft
Shit I craft, is harder than Chinese math
Plus I lay you down for standin' on dangerous groundAiyyo, you're standin' on dangerous ground
Too close to the crown, let's see if you know the bounds
I said you're standin' on dangerous ground
Too close to the crown, let's see if you know the boundsAiyyo, you're standin' on dangerous ground
Too close to the crown, let's see if you know the bounds
Yo kid, you're standin' on dangerous ground
Too close to the crown, let's see if you know the boundsLet's embark on this mission like Black Indiana Jones
Is eatin' Pookie sandwiches and smokin' chronic bones
See I kill it a little, then leave it alone
Let my man 50 G, drag it into his zoneNow 50 Grand's in the room and Legion of Doom
And if you sayin' Def Squad's the bomb then I'll assume
It takes brain splittin' compositions, makin' incisions
Dranin' the blood up out silly niggaz like morticiansNow I'ma back out and pimp the rhythm like Too Short
And Dru Down and wait for what go around to come around
And beat it in the head with this
Send 'em off into the unknown, in and out of consciousnessKind of like a hip-hop microphone hypnotic
Specialist in gettin' inside artists, sick word analyst
World's most foul freestylist
C'mon man, y'all niggaz know y'all can't get with thisAnd you're standin' on dangerous ground
Too close to the crown, let's see if you know the bounds
Aiyyo, you're standin' on dangerous ground
Too close to the crown, let's see if you know the boundsWe said you're standin' on dangerous ground
Too close to the crown, let's see if you know the bounds

Aiyyo, you're standin' on dangerous ground
Too close to the crown, let's see if you know the boundsAnd kill the noise, playboys 'cause we have no flaws
We employ hits the whole family can enjoy
I'll be masterin' the funk like Flex, mentally etchin' and sketchin'
Speakin' with my hands like Terminator X andScheme and get choked out like Radio Raheem
My team'll put you to sleep and let you dream
I'm not down with the East, West coast controversy
Me say you you say me, across the country makin' millisI'll be glad to see a brother get paid for hard work
But instead y'all steady tryin' to ditch up the dirt
Yeah, niggaz still tryin' to toss salt in the game
And y'all done read my name graffitied in the walls of fameLet me explain, niggaz die for fame in this game
My name's like a migraine, rappers get banged out the frame
See some funny style niggaz in the house tonight
With posses too thin to win and too light to fight, think twiceAnd you're standin' on dangerous ground
Too close to the crown, let's see if you know the bounds
Shorty, you're standin' on dangerous ground
Too close to the crown, let's see if you know the boundsSay it playa, you're standin' on dangerous ground
Too close to the crown, let's see if you know the bounds
Shorty [Incomprehensible] you're standin' on dangerous ground
Too close to the crown, let's see if you know the boundsI had the last watch and y'all niggaz on the corner pumpin' gas
Nervous like you lyin' to a polygraph
Come see a real show, cut off your flow, killin' you slow
One time for L.O., I'm like a thief in your windowOr catch us in the streets, herdin' like cattle, defeatin' rappers
Without complex and battles, swingin' like Mickey Mantle
Niggaz trippin' like they wanna be me
Challenge Def Squad, L.O.D., you livin' dangerously

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