

Rite Where U Stand

Gang Starr

"Wh-wh-wh-what can I say? Let me explain this to you..."

[GangStarr]

Yo, I don't even want to fight with you man

I'll lay you right where you stand

You can catch a few shells

One go right through your polo, man

Usually I'm dolo and I gotta crazy team

Car kissed the ride on you, watch for the laserbeam

Shit, it's that Ol' G Flavor

Remind you of a quarter bodega and that oldie behavior

All point but I ain't tryna scuffle with chumps

My long joints got the culture power plus the double pump

Troublesome, to anyone who stands in the way

I'll stand and I'll spray, FUCK if ya man is in the way

Your girl want me 'cause I do it better than you

The whole world wants me nigga, I'ma legend to you

Like LL, Rakim, Ice-T and them niggaz

Like Cube, Snoop and Dre, I'ma be seenin them figures

It don't matter, you don't have to be likin me man

Keep playin, you'll be layin there, right where you stand

[Chorus: Jadakiss]

Gun on my waist, knife in my hand

I keep tellin you cowards, I'ma leave you there right where you stand

I don't want to talk and I ain't tryna want to fight with ya man

Tryna get it over quick, leave you right where you stand

Some say I'm triffin, sometimes I'm rightfully am

But I don't give a fuck, I'ma leave you right where you stand

You just mad, you will never be as nice as I am

D-Block, GangStarr leave you right where you stand, what

[Jadakiss]

You want to know why I invest all my money into haze and into dope

'cause right now, I'm currently a slave for Interscope

Respect first, then money - basic shit

If you got niggaz under pressure, you could take they shit

Listen, I'ma leave you right where you stand

Have the ambulance pass ya Timberlands off right to ya man

'cause he pussy, he ain't gonna do nothin but look

When it come to beef, he don't want to do nothing but cook

As soon as the chrome scope him, right there, two in the dome

Smokin, Kiss keep funeral homes open
I fall back, smoke an ounce in the dark
Bounce on a Preme track like I bounce on a NARC
Keep playin, why'all niggaz will burn
and you know they say it takes somethin to happen for niggaz to learn
Let the .40 Cal give em a perm
This industry is like bacteria and my flow is a germ
Just mad 'cause you'll never be as nice as I am
J to the mwah and I'll leave you right where you stand, huh...
"You gangstas is cosmetic..."
"Keep playin, you'll be layin there, right where you stand..."
"My people from the hood stay on the grind..."
"D-Block, GangStarr leave you right where you stand, what..."
"You gangstas is cosmetic..."
"W-w-w-w-w-word..."

[GangStarr]

I see you got the fear of God in you
We'll tear your heart in two
Too bad you didn't know what you got into
Yeah, the most righteous, till Malcolm got a close likeness
My name carry weight to capitate most vipers
Hot rhymes, spit a dime, hit a case beater
Flow is angry like I'm in your face with heaters
Chasin divas - nah, I don't ever have to do that
P.I. till I die and I laugh at you cats
You happy perhaps 'cause you got dough and bitches
But no love from streets only for moles and snitches
Only from the meatlapin, suckers won't see it happen
Cross that line, then it's time for the heat clappin
I do my thing like the whole planet depends on me
I got game to make Janet want to spend on me
Some say I'm triffin and sometimes I'm rightfully am
Getcha man, I'll lay him right where he stand

[Chorus]

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written by KEITH ELAM / NORMAN WHITFIELD / BARRETT STRONG / CHRISTOPHER MARTIN /
JASON PHILLIPS

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