

Lay Down

Obie Trice

Here we go You could get popped, it's a possibility up in my vicinity
Poppin off with that hostile energy, in a hospital
With a doctor getting in when adrenaline is mixed
With an obnoxious temperament Honestly, I got a monster pistol gripped and I commence to spit
None of y'all exempt from it, spit, spit, passes from it
You get stiff from it, church man see your box plummet
And I will never let 'em give it to me I gotta live to be one hundred and three
Gotta reach my epitome, wanna seize my enemy
And receive my penalty n**** Lay down
(Lay down)
I'm a man, man, I ain't runnin
I'ma stand wit my gun in my hand
I got plans and a place to be I ain't tryna cocky wit it but I'm a n**** from the block that did it
Got a nine that's livid, I ain't tryna see the box in prison
Getting knocked outta my position, now I got a pot to piss in
Pissed off motherf****ers' mouth off b**** in Probably cause he lack ambition, so his wack decisions
Get mad at the n**** that's getting 'em
That's when he see the next n**** that's hittin him
With a vigorous pistol over this ridiculous issue Dismiss you, in attempt to
Take me out my motherf**** in tempo n**** Lay down
(Lay down)
I'm a man, man, I ain't runnin
I'ma stand wit my gun in my hand
I got plans and a place to be N****z get nauseated, a artist made it
Had it hard against odds and emancipated
To the floor I spit cause, god damn they hate it
To see the lady they dated caterin to the latest Shadiest artist, up in my radius
Get faded with a plated revolver
Rated me R, haters get faded with horror
Erased, no fate for tomorrow All cause he think he hard tough
Got a car cause he was runnin at the mouth, hush
I will never let 'em give it to me
I gotta live to be one hundred and three Gotta reach my epitome, or decease my enemy
And receive my penalty, that'll be the end of he
Tryna seize my entities, finna be the end of his identity
When I tell him to Lay down
(Lay down)
I'm a man, man, I ain't runnin
I'ma stand wit my gun in my hand

I got plans and a place to beLay down

(Lay down)

I'm a man, man, I ain't runnin

I'ma stand wit my gun in my hand

I got plans and a place to be

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