

# 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 ready

I 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 motherf\*\*ker, payback is a bitch  
Especially when I'm comin' with that Def Squad click  
Can you relate to an intense, motherf\*\*ker, gridiron mic cuffer  
Terror to the jugular, smother all the others, punk motherf\*\*kers  
But I'ma keep it real 'cause me and you is brothers

It'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 ground

Aiyyo, 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 bounds

Aiyyo, 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 bounds

Let'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 zone

Now 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 morticians

Now 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 consciousness

Kind 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 this

And 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 bounds

We said you're standin' on dangerous ground  
Too close to the crown, let's see if you know the bounds  
Aiiyo, you're standin' on dangerous ground  
Too close to the crown, let's see if you know the bounds

And 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 and

Scheme 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' millis

I'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 fame

Let 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 twice

And 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 bounds

Say 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 bounds

I 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 window

Or 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