

# Lay Down

U-God

It be the Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang  
I got control drop a load  
Time to rip shit  
Time to rock and roll  
I play the block and stroll  
Stop and go, cop an old up town choppin  
Choppin for dough, prophesise  
Monopolize ingrown, pull back with no remorse  
The horse power cross bow  
Soundin dope we off done the boat felt the flow  
Under my belt plenty live  
Twenty five in the front row  
Just felt the glow, they melt wit in oxin  
Rumble in the Bronx  
Slugs out start buggin out  
Thugs out, tuck they heats in you fuckin seats  
Honeys suckin me, sweets  
Do a 90 in the jeep  
Red glorious, might stand victorious  
A hundred storty high in story in  
Poor men of the street  
Jammed the game, to the poor again  
Slanted the Wu branded name it's war again  
It's war again

"gun cocks back"  
Lay down  
"bullets fire"  
Mothafucka lay down  
Lay down  
Spray sounds  
Spray sounds  
Spray sounds

Subject to sing like the slasher slither  
Better through a guy's status  
Apparatus tied to your liver  
Melon in never whither  
Mount St. Helens swellin  
Refreshin fearsome rebellious sellin death to ya eardrums  
I'm never tellin, diary, just a firey felon  
Coughins I'm nailin  
All your frail men on a scale  
Your deep space maybe's  
Inject your offsprings wit the rabies  
It's gravy train on the remy, dirty glass  
Sponge kidney bath real pissy  
rendezvous, wit the fisheys stats  
Demolition derby, attourney to rap  
Before the jury  
A thirty six word remix  
Firey phoenix turn tables wobble  
Out the pre-cint shake the ground decent  
Still waiting for impeachment I'm sea sick

"gun cocks back"  
Lay down

"bullets fire"  
Mothafucka lay down  
Lay down  
Lay down  
Lay down  
Spray sounds  
Spray sounds

Edit I, sexual predition  
In the burn centah  
Tempah, pepper salt  
Hashish master piece  
Out the vault  
Twenty seven years of hysteria, bury ya  
In the gear of North America  
Placenta crackin it's crisis  
Kosovo tae-bo flow blow out the fo'  
World trauma, who got the virus?  
Pearl Harbour casino classic free loader  
Weed smokin bastards  
Gambinos on amino acid  
Bio-hazards  
Faster the groover the hoover vacume  
The child spark remover sag em'  
Passionate wars wit you-God the braska to Alaska  
Pipe line the right by a massacre  
Thought race your barriers  
The air craft carriers severe  
Spill your mascara dear  
The skin lab  
Tell your flex everywhere  
Soon your words, scum dogs of the universe  
When will you learn  
You'll get burned

"gun cock back"  
Lay down  
"Bullets fire"  
Mothafucka lay down  
Lay down  
Lay down  
Lay down, spray sounds  
Spray sounds  
Lay down  
Lay down  
Mothafucka lay down  
Don't get up lay down  
Lay down  
Lay down  
Tear it down