

# Lay Down

## U-God

verse one: U-God/Golden Arms)

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, prophecise

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 the heats in you fuckin seats

Honeys suckin me, sweets

Do a 90 in the jeep

Red glorious, might stand victorious

A hundred story 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

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"gun cocks back"

Lay down

"bullets fire"

Mothafucka lay down

Lay down

Spray sounds

Spray sounds

Spray sounds(verse two: U-god/Golden Arms)

Subject to sing like the slasher slither

Better through a guy's status

Apparatus tied to your liver

Melanin never whither

Mount St. Helens swellin

Refreshin fearsome rebellious sellin death to ya eardrums

I'm never tellin, diary, just a firey felon

Coffins 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  
Rendevous, wit the fisheys stats  
Demolition derby, attourney to rap  
Before the jury  
A thirty six word remix  
Firey phoenix turn tables wobble  
Out the precinct shake the ground decent  
Still waiting for impeachment I'm sea sick

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"gun cocks back"

Lay down

"bullets fire"

Mothafucka lay down

Lay down

Lay down

Lay down

Spray sounds

Spray sounds(verse three: U-God/Golden Arms)

Editah, sexual preeditah

In the burn centah

Tempah, pepper salt

Hashish master piece

Out the vault

Twenty seven years of hysteria, bury ya

In the gaea of North America

Placenta crackin it's crisis

Kosovo tae-bo flow blow out the fo'

World trauma, who got the virus?

Pearl Harbor 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 U-God Nebraska to Alaska

Pipe line the right by a massacre

Thought racial barriers

The air craft carriers severe

Spill your mascara dear

The skin lab

Tear your flesh 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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>