

The Cranberry Show

"Traffic Lights"

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Cause I don't stop at traffic lights boy I go around the
shit
I don't stop at traffic lights boy I go around the shit
Now that the traffic got bad, ain't no room in this... I'm a
boss
So I make my own lane
You can follow in my direction if you practice to
perfection
And if you get lost I can leave some footprints
Cause I got cars, ... but this music intersection is
cracked around
Cause I don't stop at traffic lights boy I go around the
shit
I don't stop at traffic lights boy I go around the shit

Well, well, what shall I do now?
This industry is in a ...
I'm telling you god my ears is like a land field, super
To pass the time I chill with this Indian bitch
But everything she cook, she Mark Curry
I'm hangin' with mister Cooper
See when it comes to was hot, these niggas like
sandals
They flip flop, so like a ... this where that shit stops
Hip hop, I kicked that, my mind is so advanced
is where... stuck in that neanderthal stands
... I flip that, it's like a pistol click clap
I cock it back, and turn these g's to gents with no rift
rafs
And plus they try they best while I remain the coolest
motherfucker
Something like... west
Damn homey, my lane is like summer on top of
summer
Doing anything in my power, like number on top of
number
You know 6 square, 4 square, 3 square, 2 cube
Without a million motherfucking views on you tube

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Man I'm tired of hearing these nigga talk about how
they going in
While you there, do me a favor, bring back my rap
hand
I left it there in '07, you niggas late, I ain't talking shit
I did fix a ... I told you, I don't play around with these
pro tools
A nigga tell one dope, my response...
favorite rapper, that's me
...I'm the only one who can fuck with me
Luckily, I'm some other shit, no fuckaree
But these niggas think they above as me
When it comes to doing this I'm Hercules
To the rap game is like high-school or the white ones
I'm the black dude, they expect me to ball that natural
it's why I did the opposite on the assholes
And use my words to get me what that college degree
did
Now everybody keep on asking me for my secrets
Chill out I got this, I'm going up...
...now preparing for this hard shit, bitch

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