

U-God

"Dopium"

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[Intro: U-God]

By the time I'm finished, you gon' be a fan, muthafucka
Trust me when I tell you

[U-God:]

I kick back, retire mics, take rap to higher heights
Big back, fiend rap, blow it up, dynamite
Sniff my China white, touchdown with king cobras
All my life, pay the price, nickname me steamroller
Switch lane, lean over, get brain, green Rover
Mean soldiers run through, kung fu, break shoulders
Rep my W, rumble through, takeover
Heat holder, heavy best, countdown, every breath
Last chance, tapdance, devil cop, every step
Murderous, instinct, champions, never left
Shaolin veteran, thug heads, never learn
Dumb shit, every turn, hell, son, let 'em burn
Still here, standing firm, black man in progress
Crack dreams, conquest, burners in my arm rest
Baby boy's a target, heads on my cannonball
You messed up the package, the legacy, you had it all

"Come on"

"Come on"

[U-God:]

Sandstorms, kick up, millimeters blow rounds
What happened to the music, Newburgh, Motown
I know the low down, on half of these niggas
Come out the closet, these Vaseline niggas
I'm flawless, I'm lawless, all I need is one block
Crazy legs, hat low, check out my up rock
Respect my jumpshot, when I just, hug the rim
Tie up my Jordans, then I jump, out the gym
It's the Brothers Grimm, automatic coke rush
Dice hit the walls, we gambles at the gold dust
Descendants of the Cold Crush, long car garage doors
One finger cake walk, nose is the concord
Hands like windmills, possessed with the I'll skill
Aiming for your soft spots, the scene out of Kill Bill

"Come on"

"Come on"

[U-God:]

I got the iron for your mans, one foot in the frying pan

Rock hardhats, fireman, 8 Diagrams

Lion eating out my hands, no it's not in Africa

Soul brother #1, you're just a passenger

Right before the massacre, first comes the lynching

Caught in the mouse trap, bounce back, Redemption

Contact the henchmen, watch how I drenched them

Wetting with waterhose, long nose extention

Ain't no question, you in suspended animation

You fucked up, drop garbage tossed the side of

sanitation

Homey, you jumped up, you get lumped up, blamp

your face in

Champ in the steel cage match, snatch the foundation

back

Step on a forty gallon stage, laced with I'll grace

Took a long time, but I'm glad that you still wait

"Come on"

"Come on"

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