

## U-God "Enter U-God"

Visit "[Enter U-God](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Aw shit, now I got you tremble'n for the battle to begin  
I'm not gonna leave this place with no sad face  
'Cause I'm gonna win the battle everybody in the world  
just came to see  
Golden Arms, ah, take out these corn walled ass MC's

All y'all corns, walk out the door, ah  
You run the same rhyme that the crowd don't wanna  
hear no more  
Gun blastin' this and flashin' that, reality now actually  
You better listen, you better listen carefully

We came here  
(We came here)  
To dull the bass  
(Ha, ha, ha)

And Mathematics catch the cut while RZA Ra just hold  
the bass  
And I'm rhyme and on timin', it's so fresh from out the  
pack  
Niggas got problems, 'cause the Wu is fighting back

Please don't sing  
(Please don't sing)  
Yo battle rap  
(Ha, ha, ha)

We got the most, the sugar coated bully rhymes from  
out the back  
And we breakin' and we taken everything you fuckin'  
own  
Not yo bitches, but yo fuckin' microphones

Y'all muthafuckas ready for the redemption?  
Bring it muthafucka, yo yo, dis U-God representin' that  
W  
Tru, we comin' through, I'm comin' through  
Wit the redemption, this time it's me dolo solo here  
brah

Guerilla Warfare you know how we do

Uptown, Downtown, Dirty South, LA, New York, Chi Town  
We commin' thru for this shit, represent  
(Respresent)  
Yo, yo, watch out, they let the hell out the gates

Now then, the Cheesaw have four chiefs  
Number one is Golden Arms

Visit [U-God](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.