

## U-God "Take It To The Top"

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[Intro: U-God]

Time to strongarm this shit

This how we gon' do, dead arm this man,  
knowhatimsayin?

From the root to the fruit, twenty-one gun salute this  
shit

Uptown, Downtown, New York, down South  
L.A., that's how we gon' do it, Hillside, nigga, all day

[Desert Eagle]

Meet me at the pop off, INF on the block  
Hillside, get your rocks off, take it to the top  
Got the whole world hatin', can't take me in the drop  
Can't take it how I'm cakin' it, catch me in the spot  
And you might see a veteran stance, but you'll never  
see a veteran dance

But you might catch me bangin' in the twat  
She ain't got G, she ain't untangling my knot  
In my baratone throw, here, bangin' out the box  
Clubs to cell blocks, here tangle with an ox  
Got gorillas in the mist, all my niggas arm with lead  
So we gotta watch the killas on the strip  
You already had a chance, try to kill us with a clip  
One slug hit my lung, you could feel it when I spit  
I'm a Hillside Scrambler, the widest in the click  
Watch Ugodz-Illa set fire to this shit

[U-God]

As the music gets louder at the top of the hour  
It's time to devour, cuz I'm hungry for power  
I rise the towers, I'll retire your mans  
And it never backfires when I devise a plan  
I sprinkle money showers, I'm suppose to think big  
All you coward ass niggas don't want me to live  
Up the ladder of success, I won't forgive  
Ya'll tight ass niggas, ya'll greedy ass pigs, nigga  
Last bids, better tie it, the CREAM  
I got here, hard work, plus dreams of steam  
I'm a mean machine, eat Lean Cuisine  
Similar to Steve McQueen on silver screen  
I'm suppose to redeem, see my Sprewells twirl  
I want a penthouse view, plus windows to the

