

# Keith Murray, Dangerous Ground

(feat. 50 Grand)

[Keith Murray]

Yo, you think them niggaz out there impress me?  
Don't none of that shit impress me  
Oh, I'm supposed to listen cause they on the radio?  
Psssh, I'm ready

I got, nuttin to lose in the world to gain  
I leave you slain and make your family relocate and change their names  
Like the West coast say, I'm bout the ?macolay?  
Niggaz be slippin when I be flippin and I'll see you next trip  
Cause revenge is a motherfucker payback is a bitch  
Especially when I'm coin with that Def Squad click  
Can you relate to an intense, motherfucker  
Gridiron mic cuffer, terror to the jugular  
Smother all the others, punk motherfuckers  
But I'ma keep it real, cause me and you is brothers  
It'll happen so fast boy you won't stand a chance  
Cause the L.O.D. put in work like red ants  
And when I walk by Curtis Mayfield'll draft  
And spell the full limp love is just like Shaft  
Shit I craft, is harder than Chinese math  
Plus I lay you down for standing on Dangerous Ground

[Chorus: Keith Murray, 50 Grand (with variations)]

Aiyyo you're standing on Dangerous Ground, too close to the crown  
Let's see if you know the bounds  
I said you're standing on Dangerous Ground, too close to the crown  
Let's see if you know the bounds  
Aiyyo y'all standing on Dangerous Ground, too close to the crown  
Let's see if you know the bounds  
Yo kid you standing on Dangerous Ground, too close to the crown  
Let's see if you know the bounds

[Keith Murray]

Let's embark on this mission like Black Indiana Jones  
is eatin Pookie sandwiches and smokin chronic bones  
See I kill it a little, then leave it alone  
Let my man 50 G drag it into his zone

[50 Grand]

Now 50 Grand's in the room and Legion of Doom  
And if you sayin Def Squad's the bomb then I'll assume  
It's takes brain splittin compositions, makin incisions  
Dranin the blood up out silly niggaz, like morticians

[Keith Murray]

Now I'ma mack out and pimp the rhythm like Too \$hort and Dru Down  
And wait for what go around to come around  
And beat it in the head with this, send em off into the unknown  
In and out of conciousness, kind of like  
a hip-hop microphone hypnotic  
Specialist in gettin inside artists, sick word analyst  
World's most foul freestylist  
C'mon man y'all niggaz know y'all can't get with this

[Chorus]

[Keith Murray]

And kill the noise playboys cause we have no flaws  
We employ hits the whole family can enjoy  
I'll be masterin the Funk like Flex, mentally

Etchin and Sketchin, speakin with my hands like Terminator X and  
scheme and get choked out like Radio Raheem  
My team'll put you to sleep and let you dream  
I'm not down with the East West coast controversy  
Me say you you say me, across the country makin millis  
I'll be glad to see a brother get paid for hard work  
But instead y'all steady tryin to ditch up the dirt

[50 Grand]

Yeah niggaz still tryin to toss salt in the game  
And y'all done read my name graffitied in the walls of fame  
Let me explain niggaz die for fame in this game my name's  
like a migraine, rappers get banged out the frame  
See some funny style niggaz in the house tonight  
With posses too thin to win, and too light to fight  
Think twice

[Chorus]

[Keith Murray]

I had the last watch and y'all niggaz on the corner pumpin gas  
Nervous like you lyin to a polygraph

[50 Grand]

Come see a real show, cut off your flow, killin you slow  
One time for L.O., I'm like a thief, in your window

[Keith Murray]

Or catch us in the streets, herdin like cattle  
Defeatin rappers without contracts and battles, swingin like Mickey Mantle

[50 Grand]

Niggaz trippin like they wanna be me  
Challenge Def Squad, L.O.D. you livin Dangerously