

# GangStarr, Rite Where U Stand

"Wh-wh-wh-what can I say? Let me explain this to you..."

(GangStarr)

Yo, I don't even wanna fight with you man  
I'll lay you right where you stand  
You can catch a few shells  
One go right through your polo, man  
Usually I'm dolo and I gotta crazy team  
Car kissed the ride on you, watch for the laserbeam  
Shit, it's that Ol' G Flavor  
Remind you of a quarter bodega and that oldie behavior  
All point but I ain't tryna scuffle with chumps  
My long joints got the culture power plus the double pump  
Troublesome, to anyone who stands in the way  
I'll stand and I'll spray, F\*\*K if ya man is in the way  
Your girl want me 'cause I do it better than you  
The whole world wants me nigga, I'ma legend to you  
Like LL, Rakim, Ice-T and them niggaz  
Like Cube, Snoop and Dre, I'ma be seenin them figures  
It don't matter, you don't have to be likin me man  
Keep playin, you'll be layin there, right where you stand

(Chorus: Jadakiss)

Gun on my waist, knife in my hand  
I keep tellin you cowards, I'ma leave you there right where you stand  
I don't wanna talk and I ain't tryna wanna fight with ya man  
Tryna get it over quick, leave you right where you stand  
Some say I'm triffin, sometimes I'm rightfully am  
But I don't give a f\*\*k, I'ma leave you right where you stand  
You just mad, you will never be as nice as I am  
D-Block, GangStarr leave you right where you stand, what

(Jadakiss)

You wanna know why I invest all my money into haze and into dope  
'cause right now, I'm currently a slave for Interscope  
Respect first, then money - basic shit  
If you got niggaz under pressure, you could take they shit  
Listen, I'ma leave you right where you stand  
Have the ambulance pass ya Timberlands off right to ya man  
'cause he pussy, he ain't gonna do nothin but look  
When it come to beef, he don't wanna do nothing but cook  
As soon as the chrome scope him, right there, two in the dome  
Smokin, Kiss keep funeral homes open  
I fall back, smoke an ounce in the dark  
Bounce on a Preme track like I bounce on a NARC  
Keep playin, y'all niggaz will burn  
and you know they say it takes somethin to happen for niggaz to learn  
Let the .40 Cal give em a perm  
This industry is like bacteria and my flow is a germ  
Just mad 'cause you'll never be as nice as I am  
J to the mwah and I'll leave you right where you stand, huh...

"You gangstas is cosmetic..."

"Keep playin, you'll be layin there, right where you stand..."

"My people from the hood stay on the grind..."

"D-Block, GangStarr leave you right where you stand, what..."

"You gangstas is cosmetic..."

"W-w-w-w-w-word..."

(GangStarr)

I see you got the fear of God in you  
We'll tear your heart in two  
Too bad you didn't know what you got into  
Yeah, the most righteous, till Malcolm got a close likeness

My name carry weight to capitate most vipers  
Hot rhymes, spit a dime, hit a case beater  
Flow is angry like I'm in your face with heaters  
Chasin divas - nah, I don't ever have to do that  
P.I. till I die and I laugh at you cats  
You happy perhaps 'cause you got dough and bitches  
But no love from streets only for moles and snitches  
Only from the meatlapin, suckers won't see it happen  
Cross that line, then it's time for the heat clappin  
I do my thing like the whole planet depends on me  
I got game to make Janet wanna spend on me  
Some say I'm trifflin and sometimes I'm rightfully am  
Getcha man, I'll lay him right where he stand

(Chorus)