Dance in the Reign (feat. Sy Smith)

Phonte

[Intro: Phonte]
All systems go
Thank y'all so much, thank y'all for listening
It's Phon-tiga
And I do this all for hip-hop
I'm lyin' like shit, I do this shit for my goddamn mortgage nigga
And my bills, who the fuck am I foolin'
New tigallo new tigallo new tigallo[Verse 1: Phonte]
Stand clear
You are not a man if you cannot stand here
Phon-tigallo make the Song Cry grown man tears
With the Bull City flow off the corner of Alston and Angier
Sex symbol rap, you niggas is Pam Grier
We throw bows like Bill Laimbeer
Plant fear the first time around, no do-overs
Where the fuck is my glass of sangria
Get a sip, then get another sip
Then go back to the mothership and tell them I'm on that
Separate excrement, yeah that other shit
Run and tell mother it's clearly not your time yet
Cause you to me is Dr. Seuss to a Steinbeck
A pro with the prose, what a concept
Haha, and I cut this shit in half cause I ain't feel like waitin'
[Verse 2: Phonte]
They say everybody got a story, so here's mine
It ain't heartbreakin', because I've taken
The sour Grapes of Wrath and made Cheerwine
They didn't see shit, nigga I feel fine
You know that I'm real, ten years still here
No worse for the wear, nigga I'm ill
And I'm still top notch
You niggas is better off playin' hopscotch in a minefield
Better off warring in the jungle with no camouflaging
Suicide mission, straight sabotagin'
Flow so addicting it's like habit formin'
Flow hair-raising it's like rabbit farmin'
Peter Cottontail hopping over beats or rocking
Acappells since the days of Akinyele nigga
I'm back in the kitchen with a silk apron
Let that boy sauté
[Verse 3: Phonte]
I said let me know the troubles on your mind youngblood

And Lord willing me and you will solve them
He said Tay I worry about you in the rap game
I said motherfucker go and get a real problem
Please beg pardon but I'm not starvin'
This rap shit is not the life I live
It's a tool that I use, that's it
No great fortune to show for it but fortunate
That no one can say his life ain't his
Some might even say underachiever cause they are not believers
That I don't want the world, but I done seen the world
And if you ever saw it, hell, you wouldn't want it either
I don't need a kingdom, just want a home
You can take a seat or you can take the throne
As long as it is known ain't a damn thing changed
Still the underground king, nigga dance in the reign
Holla[Outro: Sy Smith]
I feel so glad that I made it, I couldn't ask for more
This world is yours for the taking, what are you waiting for

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/