

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 tiggallo new tiggallo new tiggallo [Verse 1: Phonte]

Stand clear

You are not a man if you cannot stand here

Phon-tiggallo 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

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