

# Royce Da 59, 52 Bars

(Royce Da 5'9")

Yeah, yeah (5-9) yeah

This is Hip-Hop 101 niggaz (yeah, the M.I.C. nigga)

I'm bout to teach y'all MC's how to count bars

Check it out (real MC's)

Let's get to it niggaz

(Chorus)

52 bars come out, now you feel it out

52 bars come out, now you feel it again

52 bars come out, now you feel it out

52 bars..

(Royce Da 5'9")

Yeah, yeah, yeah; I'm a beast

The pall bearer the one, the two carryin you (3)

I'ma be leavin y'all sleep all in them trauma sheets (2)

to who buryin you on the count of three (4)

I'm the llama to squeeze (5)

The gall of you to call to who all of you to pause (7)

I can promise my knowledge degrees has started a lot of beefin (6)

{\*gasp\*} The fall of your momma's cheeks (8)

Yeah, then drama cease, I'ma try to teach (9)

You could be deep and, wind up kinda deep, yeah (10)

Can only make a soldier outta me (12)

No amount of sleep can, mold you into what you tryna be (11)

of you finishin the product is able to face all (14)

I'm the eightball - sittin out of the way (13)

I'ma just stay raw - instead of doin songs for women (15)

I'll let y'all do 'em and all come and take y'alls (16)

This is before the rhyme, it's the truth (17)

After I put the "out of order" sign on the booth (18)

You can't stop me, I'm stickin Koch - you wishin (19)

Sony would just drop me like 50, yeah (20)

You sloppy, I will reign (21)

I will change and, transform into 'Pac like Lil Zane (22)

This is lyrical nation - this is +Rap City+ (23)

while you fiends get out-rapped by Tigga in "Da Bassment" (24)

This tool I use on all of your peeps (25)

It's too risky (27)

I call it my heat, cause I use it when I lose my cool (26)

Took a line when who's sittin on the side of the new whip wit a huge pistol (28)

The huge clip hangin outta the bottle (29)

the size of a bottomless pit (30)

Like POOF, like I am a magician (32)

Every goon, you gotta be hit, reduce the size of your clique (31)

I am a giant to you, trick! (33)

Don't compare none of these rap wannabe (35)

I'm sicker than you, I feel like a pool stick in a room full of toothpicks (34)

cats to me, the best fear me, the rest is scared money (36)

Now that I'm back on the scene (37)

It's back to your baby mamas chasin me, I'm back on TV (38)

Yeah buddy - come get me cause we ain't scared (39)

Catch a buck-fifty the size of Freeway's beard, yeah (40 nigga)

Ain't nobody vest preventin the 'K (41)

from rippin through bricks and hittin the rest of your henchmen (42)

Never been in the penitentiary, never get tense (43)

when there's war, never worry about catchin a sentence (44)

I don't care if you strong especially since (45)

my weapon is long enough to bury you with whatever you benchin (46)

I ain't friendly - I don't talk (47)

You can never attempt to, diss me (49)

for nobody who ain't cuttin a check unless you a dentist (48)

You punks better be distant (51)

If you do, I will censor the lead of that pencil (50)  
One punch'll leave you lumped and, dumber than Jessica Simpson (fifty-TWO!)  
Whoo!Hahaha, yeah (yeah)  
Take a picture of it, write it down  
It's not often you hear an MC like this nigga (the M.I.C.!)  
Do whatever you want I don't give a F\*\*K!  
Yeah (haha) this what happens when  
(Chorus)  
52 bars come out, now you feel 'em out  
52 bars come out, now you feel 'em out  
52 bars come out, now you feel 'em again  
52 bars nigga, yeah, yeah  
52 bars come out, now you feel 'em again  
52 bars come out, now you feel 'em out  
52 bars come out, now you feel 'em out  
52 bars..  
(Outro)  
Hahaha, "Death is Certain"; niggaz (ho!)  
(Ho!) Asar, I told you  
Vicious!! I told you  
Yeah, aight you sissy ass MC's  
Take notes {\*laughing\*}