Royce Da 59, Basic Rap

Uh, Uh

(Bridge) You, you, you nothin' about your flow, flow, flow And make my mouth go down, down, down Or my eyebrow go you suck, suck! up, up Nigga don't look at me like I knocked the party (Verse 1) Cause I want you to leave my time like Doc and Marti Titch, nigga get the f**k up, outta my era You are not a part of my era You (You, you, you) you are making me sick You can take two plus two, and make it extreme Only blocks that you saw are the ones with the letters that teach you to spell Rubix cubes and crews that chasin' a dream So Navy, weak as hell (You, you, you) (Chorus) Basic rapper, I hate you Nigga rhymes done changed (You, you, you) Go back, to the dates you came from (You, you, you) Styles done advanced RUN DMC is a classic (You, you, you) Nigga get back, in your time machine Basic rappers, I hate you (You, you, you) Go back, to the dates you came from (You, you, you) Nigga rhymes done changed (You, you, you) Styles done advanced RUN DMC is a classic (You, you, you) Nigga get back, in your time machine (Verse 2) on that green paper with the thick lines I think you niggaz be writin' your rhymes Niggaz use in kindergarten Dudes like me, I'm holy like Synagogues I'm, Godly pick the pen apart like I'm a god To what you add up to like the back of a flash card For you rap hard, but I know the answer If you take heave to the make believe Then you a Niggaz rappin' like they be sayin' they ABC's then you whack (Chorus)

(Bridge) You, you, you nothin' about your flow, flow, flow And make my mouth go down, down, down Or my eyebrow go up, up you suck, suck!

(Verse 3) The highlight, of my life, is my writin' When I hear a nigga in here, griffin' because The type for five mics that strike like lightnin' He finished a year, you think that he spittin, nigga no That ain't how it goes You gotta think of how many niggaz originated this shit You think that how many niggaz is rich today in this bitch How many of 'em broke? You can say that many niggaz is dope?

(Chorus)

(Bridge)