## Royce Da 59, I & Me

(Intro - Woman talking) Royce is goin to f\*\*kin kill you

(Royce Da 5'9" - imitating Tupac) Ha, true motherf\*\*kers know This be the realest shit I ever wrote Yeah, up in the studio gettin blowed Truest shit I ever spoke

(Verse 1 - Royce Da 5'9") How can I go from rockin wit Dre, to fallin out Wit Shady, and popin my glock on the block to droppin on Koch! Mistakes that I've made, I've learned to regret Impatiently we blazin them AK's, to earn the respect (I) don' been in the trenches for years, in this rap shit Where my name is mention is fear, compared to that shit (I) don' paid my dues, (I) don' learned more from my mistakes Then I learned in any grade in my school (I) could have made you today, (I) could raise ya brow On a label that's foul or made you on radio play (I) could guide myself, through the game myself Give you the chills, kill hip hop, and save myself (I) learned to behave myself, people choose sides when They figure you die, I learned they take away my wealth All these niggaz that used to page me, everyday that I dealt But they all gone, y'all wrong, (I) page myself, because

(Chorus - Royce Da 5'9")
I do this music for me, I take time and put pride in it
This music is me, it's no ruinin me
I'm the truest MC, as hot as you need me to be, as cool as can be
If you was true as me, then this for you, but I do it for
I do this music for me, I take time and put pride in it
This music is me, it's no ruinin me

I'm the truest MC, as hot as you need me to be, as cool as can be If you was true as me, then this for you, but I do it for me

(Verse 2 - Royce Da 5'9") Every breath I breathe, every second I have To be in the lab, wit young man, makin a track at least In the basement, rappin in peace, +Patiently Waiting+ To blow up and grow up, back and away from this rappin beef shit All of that should cease, cause I feel like guittin Back to the factory, rap for ME, when I feel like spittin Go out and kill a clown a day, don't call me Royce no more It's Ryan, I just threw Detroit's crown away! It's only so many times, I could let my temper get tested I can't handle it, I'll eventually get aressted I'm on the verge of doin some things, that won't help - shit! Take myself away from my family, is so selfish I can't help shit, lately I been ignorin rules You takin care of too many people, to go and lose (I) do my music and speak truely, without the influence of movies Or these fools in the street, that wanna do me, nigga

## (Chorus)

(Royce Da 5'9" - imitating Tupac) True motherf\*\*kers know This be the realest shit I ever wrote Yeah, up in the studio gettin blowed Truest shit I ever spoke Yeah, hopin you true motherf\*\*kers know This be the realest shit I ever wrote Yeah, up in the studio gettin blowed Truest shit I ever spoke