

Royce Da 59, Let's Grow

Real niggaz only... hah...

First of all, what's my name? Five-Nine!

Yeah... I got somethin for you

I got somethin for you, yeah

They call me Royce 5-9 or, Mr. Always Ice Cold Wristed

or, Mr. None Of Your Business

Mr. Consistant In Conflict, for so dope lyrics

The hardest hittin nigga in show bid'ness

Came in this game with a pissy-ass attitude

Arrogant like, &"Shut up!&" Laughin that you a trick

I wasn't happy before, but I'm happy today

I'm rappin today, lookin to get a plaque in my day

So I met this white boy one night

who turned out to be the illest human being I ever heard in my life

He took me under his wing, and showed me some things

and molded me into a pro until the flow was mean

Taught me not to do it like this, but to do it like that

Threw me all types of love and I threw it right back

Though we don't talk as much, we never let the game consume us

cause we too real, my nigga Slim, let's grow

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Let us grow up, now we got here

We can't stop here, we too far

All my niggaz, y'all my niggaz

and you all know who you are

[Royce]

Royce 5-9 or, twelve men and one

About as explosive as them shells in your gun

Mr. Quick To Pull A Thing On You just for your loot

Mr. Mr. Quick To Swing On You before he shoot

I'm the finest tuned rappin machine rappin a scene

since, way back when there was only rappin in Queens

Suck my BALLS if you competin with me homeboy

I don't dream, I'm the type to just be homeboy

Sucka free is like a religion I honor and serve

and more common in words, a song witchu, what's in it?

Y'all niggaz is all punks and your jewels is rented

And your diamonds is all dark, like they blue but tinted

I would never kill none of y'all, I ain't that fool

But I will stomp the shit out you, I ain't that cool

You ain't even gotta greet me when you see, matter of fact

You better give me five feet when you see me, where you at?

Let's grow

[Chorus]

[Royce]

Royce 5-9 or, one cent nigga

Bitches know that with me that the cum gets quicker

Mr. Always Got Some Cris' Or A Pistol

Rather diss you than chill wit you and will hit you

The insanest monster that came and conquered

a game that remains to be full of trained imposters

I will not let you niggaz talk to me (nope) no way

This is not what I'm here for, give me my money

Faggots only attract faggots, and that's that

You rap rat, you fuckin roaches and black maggots

Feelin my heat, I talk shit from the moment I wake up

Turn right around and talk shit in my sleep - let's grow

[Chorus]

