Royce Da 59, On The Road

(Interviewer)

Alright, what would you say is the best part about your career?

(Royce - talking)

do what I love doin all the time, which is, make music The best part about my career is probably being able to The negative side of it is probably just being away from my family so much One of the many ways I can make money, is to pack up Cause I find it, like an MC like myself and just, take my show on the road, youknowwhatI'msayin? (Royce Da 5'9")

Tired of the same old hustle Same old niggaz sayin they is gon' touch you Foes wanna act up when they with back up Niggaz snitchin, niggaz hittin nigga's bitches So I pack up and go - yeah, yeah Me and Vicious in here flickin pictures This shit here is gettin ridiculous Niggaz gettin rich and sittin with them trick bitches Now picture me locked up for life for niggaz askin what I'm in they light for the nigga who controllin the drop in the price or like I ain't got an army behind me to fight for me Niggaz money gettin glowed, niggaz gonna get 'bows And they gonna get sold, on the road Cause at home they denyin to feel me Labels wishin that they signed with the real me that I am on, is dyin to kill me Cause now that I rhyme with the feeling But I am a soldier, as I'm gettin older I'm takin my show on the road

(Chorus: Royce) You can find me, up in a quiet, town

like Ohio, tyin it down (on the road)
It's nothin, the pump on the block where you come from

Cop and re-up and whyle (on the road)
Like a show you, go and come back with, dough
That's how shit goes (on the road)
And it's nothin to cop or re-up where you come from
It's how shit goes (on the road)

(Royce Da 5'9")

Yeah, yeah

I'ma give it to you 'til you leakin

The problem with me is that I speak with the nine-millimeter

The problem with me is that I ain't equal

Prove it to you, pull you a line out of people

because I am the sequel

That movie you starrin in is rated R

Ridin through the Chi or the D or the D.C

But I'ma be triumphant at least speakin

Lookin at the south region, thinkin about, am I greedy? (nah)

Movin fifty pounds weekly

Ridin in Tennessee (yeah)

If I ain't, I don't eat inspired by Hennessy

F**k around and meet me

Shuttin down everything from Uptown to up and down Beat Street

But I am a soldier, you know what I'm about

In the drop, I don't slow, when I go, on the road

(Chorus)
Y'knowmsayin?
(Royce - talking)
And, all types of crazy shit, y'knowmsayin?
Like I, I see hip-hop goin forward
Y'know you got, people buyin into, basketball teams
So, I see a lot of people
being able to provide for they families
A lot of, Black people who would otherwise be out of work, havin jobs I just see everything movin forward.. {*echoes*}