

# Royce Da 59, We're Live (Danger)

(Hook)

We live, ladies, so f\*\*k with a nigga like,--me  
You not ready, to f\*\*k with a nigga  
Oh oh here he comes  
Watch out now he'll chew you up  
I know you gone hear me come  
I won't stop, now tell me who you are

(Verse 1)

I bet you never met nobody like this before  
Same game that he grew back from '64  
I might rob from a pimp just to give to his whores  
I'm just one of the fourty thieves 'bout to get through this door  
Take game from a nigga with game and make change  
And meanwhile we clean house and take names  
I'm a walking million dollar price  
I'm talking billion dollars tight  
Feelin' like some zillion dollar ice  
I clown on fools  
Dump these little rappers in the great lakes and tell 'em the crown don't move  
Though you still ramble your lips I still hear you  
Just examine your bitch my prints still near you  
Once I talk to these hoes, they never talk back  
Once they walk through these doors, they never walk back  
Niggas better raise they weight, today they late  
When Nickle-Nine raid they dates, the player haters..

(Chorus)

We Live ladies  
Don't you want to outdo my mind  
We Live ladies  
Never met no one like you in my life  
We Live ladies  
I know you gone see my coupe fly by  
We Live ladies  
Never met no one like you in my life

(Verse 2)

I know you wanna f\*\*k with a nigga that's gangster  
Get you to your room, get into your womb  
Dig a deeper hole for you watch your face change  
Your weight gain, large helmet, Milky Way vane  
How long?  
Long as the frame of a great dane  
Take names that belongs in a frame bronze  
I'm 'bout the hottest name cause the sun can't fall  
You can't take your eye off your untamed broad  
She wanna ride along side of the same wall  
Put aside her pride holler and name call  
Tell you all types of moves, you don't do  
Say it's all in the tounge and the finger, coach you  
Women worldwide say Royce your so true  
In this Real World what sits on a Road Rules  
How can I be the King down on my knees  
This is for the ladies, fellas follow my lead  
We just wanna say..

(Chorus)

We Live ladies.  
Don't you want to outdo my mind  
We Live ladies  
Never met no one like you in my life  
We Live ladies  
I know you gone see my coupe fly by

We Live ladies  
Never met no one like you in my life

(Hook)  
Oh oh here he comes  
Watch out now he'll chew you up  
I know you gone here me come  
I won't stop, now tell me who you are

(Verse 3)  
I'm the calmest, most are most smooth  
Whatever they want me to be, I'm no fool  
I rhyme for the ladies, rhyme for my fellas  
In my heart I'm just an MC that time undeveloped  
This one's for your girl, I'm 'bout to help you with her  
A dick-to-a-doorstep service that self-delivers  
Follow Ma, lot of Prada gotta buy a lot of bling  
Follow-badda-swallow-bada-boom-follows-bada-bing  
Cantine style, Luis the 13th  
After your chick smiles I knew it was working  
Rich niggas, you can't beat then join 'em  
You can't join us then beat it  
Leave us alone you hater you!

(Chorus)  
We Live ladies.  
Don't you want to outdo my mind  
We Live ladies  
Never met no one like you in my life  
We Live ladies  
I know you gone see my coupe fly by  
We Live ladies  
Never met no one like you in my life

We live ladies, so f\*\*k with a nigga like,--me  
You not ready, to f\*\*k with a nigga