

# Royce Da 59, Brothers Keeper

{\*Chorus fades in\*}

(Chorus: Royce - repeat 2X)

I am my brother's keeper, the reason you in touch with the Reaper  
If I ain't the reason you bleedin is because you ain't give me a reason  
to slug you because you ain't f\*\*k with my brother  
You motherf\*\*kers mothers'll suffer cause of you leavin / bleedin

(Royce Da 59")

Yeah.. yeah.. yeah, turn it up...

'Til we on top of that roof like Nino and G  
Glocks pointed at you out for the truth, you rollin with me  
Our paint, the same - you can taint it  
but you can't explain, your blood is my blood as your vein is my veins  
So you are, honestly bonded to me, not through rhymin  
but through the, amount of breathin between our mom and our father  
Count up your G's, with him I round up the squad for  
He I mount up to squeeze if he ever got a problem  
Any ONE of you henchmen, I want your attention  
I'm comin, I'm gunnin when one in his defense (SOUND OFF!)  
Like you got a pair, everybody dead  
if any one of you punks dare harm a hair on his head (oh no!)  
That'll start up the part of the war  
where your heart hit the floor when soldiers just won't, bargain no more  
This ain't got nothin to do with my crew members  
My views on losin when ain't nothin to do with losin my temper, cause

(Chorus)

(Kid Vicious)

Blood in blood out for my brother, give me a pistol  
I'll release missiles through tissue when one of 'em hit you  
Surprise! Yo' eyes is closed, you chose to go past the flow  
So I will close yo' casket slow (whoa!)  
Nickel's my nigga; Jimmy gave me my quiet demeanor  
Touch him I will leave all of Gregory {?}  
Our father so don't bother, the fam is so mobster  
Run yo' lobster, run what you got! (buck a shot)  
Kid you NOT, won't remember the faces  
Make you disappear from this paper, I'ma erase you  
You talk shit and bitch up when I face you (yeah)  
What with that look on your face when I put this clip to your braces?  
(Oh no!) Switch up your taste buds  
I'll make you hiccup, make you taste blood  
We come together and break thugs DOWN!  
If you ain't fearin me nigga then you ain't hearin me nigga  
{\*click clack\*} (&quot;Can you hear me now?&quot;) Haha..  
{\*gunshots\*} (&quot;Good!&quot;)

(Chorus) - fades out