

# Royce Da 59, Duck Down

(Royce Da 59")

Yeah, I'm on ya phone, ya friends and killers

Yeah, haha, yeah.

Runnin up on ya Dozen, you cornered

You Capone 'til I comb the village from home to California

I make ya boss WISH that he had

You bust and be gone, I send ya mother a dozen begonias

somethin that's more vicious and I'm killin anything that he HAD

Past you, I ain't only lyrically killin you BAD

I'm killin you wit a passion and then I'm sealin your casket SHUT!

Too many problems followin me sayin

that I am the +King+, I am a +dream+, I helps my game

My street niggaz feel it, it's self-proclamied

Not to offend or hurt the work you put it

So, who wanna creep? What weakling wanna beef?

+Ben Franklin+ run the streets, he came in a +hundred+ DEEP!

You niggaz can keep ya thirty murkers

I offer 'em all extra money man them niggaz is workers

Where was them niggaz when you had dreads, you liar

You Mekhi Phifer, lay on your side like a hyphen

Nigga I ain't built for who bitch, what now?

Tell 'em niggaz when I see 'em it's on, they better DUCK (down)

A truce is impossible, f\*\*k you

(Chorus: repeat 2X)

You punk you, when I see you you better DUCK (down)

It's over, you was responsible for the drunk you

BUM!! Wanted them guns to go boom, boom, boom

(Royce Da 59")

Yeah, the problem's that all of you did

somethin that you can't take back, you all know what it is

Compete on wax is what we coulda did

If he-a put you in the grave then maybe I'm that

But you think that ya man is so hard just cause he don't rap

Type of nigga like you, I call you a cheapskate

What is the street nigga relatin to combat

Nigga you can't deny the force

Cause you cheap and when it's beef in the streets you skate

35 hundred in the streets, all just so you can die on my porch

Punk! I will bust my gun 'til the round is finished

You gon' kill who I be stickin around for a minute

PLUS, I'll be on my way; you sound like somebody

who sound like somebody, I don't believe NUTTIN you say (say)

Plus he hang where I hang, nigga I will take your booth

I will make your group feel like SHIT!

We get (down)

(Chorus)