

# Royce Da 59, Gangsta

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(Royce) Yeah, yeah, yeah..

(Chorus: Royce Da 5'9&quot;)  
(Gangsta!) The weight carries itself  
Made man more concerned with wealth than he is his health  
(Gangsta!) He pumps like 24..  
247 just to get to heaven to pump some mo'  
(Gangsta!) Heavyweight paper  
Heart of a lion that beats longer than every pacemaker  
YEAH! We ridin, we - gon' die foolin  
Laws and rules don't apply to ME! (Gangsta!)

(Verse One: Royce Da 5'9&quot;)  
.. I'ma put this straight  
I'm not gon' threaten you with hooks if you look this way  
I'm not gon', write no songs - so please don't think  
that since sometimes I'm quiet, that I bite my tongue  
Cause I will, slice you punks with knives that come with teeth  
So leave with life as long's you come in peace  
I'm the protocol of all the street rules  
Soldiers, ballers please, I know all them

I'm goin all out - for everything I believe in  
Niggaz bleed behind things that I know about  
Yeah, yeah (Gangsta!) Hear me roar  
Feel me nigga; naw f\*\*k that, feel me more  
And whoever sayin 'f\*\*k me' can suck me  
And we can bang, I done came a long way from &quot;U Can't Touch Me&quot;, nigga!  
YEAH! I'm ridin, I am gon' die foolin  
Laws and rules don't apply to ME!

(Chorus)

(Verse Two: Royce Da 5'9&quot;)  
.. My swagger's crazy  
We can, forget your momma ever had a baby  
Regis; I don't care who the f\*\*k you is  
Keep yo', hands to yo'self, I will cut yo' limbs OFF  
Sixty shots'll quickly hit you  
pop Dixie Chicks of rap, PISS ME OFF!  
Yeah, I'm strictly Pesci - you hear me a made man  
I will rather you fear me than to have you respect me  
Yeah, t