

# Royce Da 5'9, I Owe You

[Royce Da 5'9"]

Yeah ...

Welcome, to the flow switchin his doe  
Flippin his fo-fo click and his soldier its so ..  
Infamous po', mixed with a rich nigga so  
Been rippin this since this little piggie was ya toe  
Hope my team win eventually, Cause im the last cowboy, that you seen on Your TV screen since th  
Follow me as I convey, the kind of patience I can say  
I can take pride in ridin' with Dr.Dre  
To realizin, you only be deprivin yourself  
And only yaself when you bein' childish  
But fuck that, im done with that  
Im done with tryna run with that  
About to do the numbers that they do blunters that  
Phase 2 get the walkin, minus drama, quit talkin  
Switch flows, switch markets, like ya mama ooh!  
Seven years and countin I been definitely bouncin  
From the majors to the papers to them magazines columns

[Chorus]

I O-W-E you, see through, nickel done regrouped  
Mark my flow ..  
I O-W-E bitches my dick, my charm, my wit  
Im cold ...

Repeat x3: Do It Independently  
this is for the money  
Repeat x3: Go Independent

[Verse 2]

H dot N dot I dot C, why box me?  
I poke your eyes out like houston, then slide out like boost and  
Me and Los is here to post, bail from the prison  
We been livin in here since biggie was the sherrif  
I'm about to touch on, every style you can think of  
On this album from the streets, to the bounce, to the singles  
From the niggas to the bitches, to the chickens to the killas  
To the lyrics, niggas feel me, im the purest in the business  
I matures so much mentally, my oral so intense I mean  
Im fore with my shit thats why them hoes still be into me  
You can try to criticize, a killa when its in the size  
So fly that when he walks he feels the thin skies  
Real talk, niggas bark, niggas die, niggas start  
Niggas try to pick apart my independent rise  
You just cop that top brass  
When you pop that in you solve the problem that hip-hop has

[Chorus]

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[Verse 3]

5'9" is back, about to launch the attack  
Fast forward the actual, you not allowed to chat  
The gag-order is act, grab all of your plaques  
Figerines and trophies and throw em all in coffin ya in and close it  
Expose all the nonsense, they dont hear the lines then ..

They dont see the fine print, or they dont really comprahend  
Niggas pens, been doin none of what I been  
Doin the last 7 years lookin for profits  
I O-W-E you people,  
More than just a video where bitches where see-through  
Clothin with the g-string, rollin with the bling bling  
Posin' for the breast, with the rolley with the vest  
I owe D-E-T im the life of the spot  
I'm the king whether they like it or not  
Independent's Day got everything from the block  
To the interstate locked, its my genesis dropped

[Chorus]  
I O-W-E you, see through, nickel done regrouped  
Mark my flow ..  
I O-W-E bitches my dick, my charm, my wit  
Im cold ...

Repeat x3: Do It Independently  
this is for the money  
Repeat x3: Go Independent