

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