

Royce Da 59, What I Know

(Royce Da 59")

Unlock ya locks, and keep ya keys
The Pac in me, got me thinkin deeply
I got to shock MC's, wit my philosophy
Cause I think very deeply
Where I come from, where you sweat ya pen up
Young gun rep-resenter, from the Ep-icenter
The microphone fienin, for a microphone
Before he knew what a microphone mean
Wit them four pounds, and they soundin them off
And them slugs, get them thugs, and the ground, get the chalk
Niggaz hearts is dissolvin, involved in
What Farakhan and, Jim Brown couldn't solve

(Man singing w (Royce ad-libs))

I'ma tell you what I know, what I know

(Royce Da 59")

It's them Boyz In the Hood it's always hard
You come talkin that trash, they'll pull ya card
Who would have known, that the boy growin up playin them cards
Will soon know the music he wrote, it was so true
Who could raise me, after I been amazed by Dre

And N.W.A., and you couldn't pay me
To back the staff for free, I will believe
It ain't nothin Shady in the Aftermath
Perhaps when you unwrappin the plastic
You respect whatever you hear, and ya styles is growin
Them guys is clonin, them pioneers
Rappers wanna be classic, like they Clef, Pras, and Warren

(Man singing w (Royce ad-libs))

I'ma tell you what I know, what I know

(Royce Da 59")

Elvis - was a hero to most
But he never meant shit to me, it's statements
Like that made me gage, White, Black, hate to make
Me say - I like, when they fight back, they
Me and rap, I vent myself
Leanin back, not knowin that I meant myself
A lesson comin fast, you dudes better catch it
Whenever the future answers ya questions from the past
And hold t