

# Uncrownd Royalty, Firearms

(Pace)

yo Derty, been talkin bout doin this for a long time,  
Uncrownd Royalty New Jeruz collaboration. Long time comin.  
Derty, Don C, Pacemaker in the buildin, reppin Jersey hard.  
All the way down to Miami, Grey holla at ya boy.  
We reppin tha whole east coast on this one, they gon smell  
us on this one daddy. Lets goooo

(Verse1 Pace)

Act like Pace aint got the biggest nuts,  
walkin through the heart of Boston wit a yankee fitted, What?  
Grill me, stick em up and leave em wit scissor cuts,  
rob em for a nickle sac and a baggie of whibble dust.  
Ima mothafuckin beast over beats,  
deplete ya fleet wit heat released via speech.  
And rise like steam from that hot concrete.  
Reigned upon, I compete with the lies and deceit.  
Cold freeze, 22's I keep in my feet,  
see me in nightmares, when you dream in your sleep.  
I could give a couple fucks who could handle it,  
cuz I keep the blue steel on some Derek Zoolander shit.  
Reach for the magnum when you least expectin it,  
not talkin arcades when I show a new tekken trick.  
Im the illest and aint no doubt about it,  
run through the crowd shrouded with a 4 pound shoutin.

(chorus Pace)

Let the siren sound its a five alarm blaze.  
Let ya fire arms raise, let ya fire arms spray.  
See Derty..Pace... on some fire spark game  
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(Verse 2 Prem)

You like a folder cuz I open and close ya,  
read ya like a novel nigga ima expose ya.  
For what you really are what you pretendin not to be,  
and ima do it and smile because misery lovin the company.  
Yeah, multisyllabically you gettin away,  
then we gon murder thee verbally like NaS to Jay.  
Fuckin wit us homie thats a cripplin mistake,  
cuz we'll leave ya bloodied up like a king on his death day.  
Aint the dog in the fight, its the fight in the dog,  
I'll aim for ya jugular vein, leavin ya scarred.  
UC bring heat like we droppin Napalm,  
Royalty policy, fight the battle till you gone.  
My mind state at the moment not a very stable one,  
Im crazy rollin up on you bustin them staple guns.  
Fuck bullets any pussy can pull it,  
Id rather hit you wit my lyrics till you numb to the feelin.

(chorus Pace)

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(Verse 3 Derty)

Im on the edge and patiently waitin for the day,  
that these mothafuckas act right and know who they facin.  
Dont wanna battle...they heart too fragile,  
next time you spray shit paddle locked in the basement.  
Cuz I never seen more tattle tales,  
gathered in a place where, they never do nathan.  
Jus rattle names off with no explanation,  
and pray when the night ends im locked in the station.  
Cuz some shit when down but aint no holdin me..  
you can suck my dick, im the Royalty.  
Im tryna figure whats more valued...Bigger trucks,  
or an attitude, show respect...my sons got bigger nuts.  
Than these pussies that all spit, that they walk wit a gun,  
yo ill admit that i never had a trigger plucked.  
Never hesitate to rearrange your face, look..  
tha fuck outta my space, holla at me im on facebook.

(chorus Pace)

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(Verse 4 Pace)

Young scrappa, gun clappa, mortician unwrap ya,  
when I unravel the actual facts at ya.  
Show what you lacks, what I have relax,  
take a nap, step back, blow a sac, cuz im healthy as hell.  
But when I hit the track and relapse,  
I leave burnin sensations like im spittin the clap.  
Spittin a mac, fuck it lick a full clip in ya back,  
fuck cripplin shit, bullets fuckin flippin you cats.  
You can catch me in the backseat ridin down ya backstreet,  
when I let the gat leak you can feel ya back crease.  
Hear the Cap' speak, hear ya ass squeak,  
girls singing dont leave me like blackstreet.  
When Pace runnin through wit a 1 and 2,  
that means 1's a nine, 2's a mac, 1'll pop, 2'll rrrrattt.  
When Pace runnin through wit a 1 and 2,  
that means 1's a nine, 2's a mac, 1'll pop, 2'll rrrrattt.

Yea... hahah, this aint a game.