

# Royce Da 5'9, Let's Go

[Royce Da 5'9&quot;]

Huh?

We the best, Twist' you at nigga c'mere

Sift ya lye.. c'mere

Extremely hard to be the king of a city it's dis  
A nigga that could twist like this  
A nigga that could rip any shit that he get  
Never balk and come with a metaphor like this  
Flow like dis, never broke but flow for the dough like this  
Never been a nigga that you know like dis  
Cold like dis, but ah, it's just me and D-Mo like dis  
Respect is a must, got every nigga in every hood checkin for us  
Never catch us catchin the bus  
Niggaz got whips, niggaz got loot,  
niggaz got troops, got guns, got clips (what)  
Next big thing, iced watch to go with the necklace ring  
Iced out to go with the rest it seems  
More or less the more of the best you seen  
Big buzz, only rollin with big thugs  
We get in clubs you know you gettin ya shit bust  
Not too many ducks is goin against us  
If ya don't know now, you'll know when ya lift up  
Rhyme till I can't rhyme no more, ball till I can't ball no more  
Till I'm 5'9&quot; no more, till the ice can't shine no more  
Which ever comes first, let's go nigga

[Hook - 2X]

Who the fuck want what?!

Who the fuck want what, want what?!

[Twis] Playa tell me why you hatin, cuz you the one take

[Twis] that from a nigga that'll open you up

[Twis] You gotta send the deck up when we holla

[Royce Da 5'9&quot;]

One of a hundred niggaz'll hate my shit  
Eighty-nine'll bite, the other ten'll think of comin alike  
Cuz my shit when it come to the mic, 99 outta 100'll like  
Never disrespect a nigga grippin the tec, it's my shit  
Put the flow in affect with my clique  
Go to the death, flow the best, my spit - I'm sick, it's my shit  
Try to get slick and niggaz is gettin hit  
You don't want that do you? It comes back to you  
And I ain't even tryna rap to you, so suck my dick, it's my shit  
Too many willin to pin ya in rap  
put a endin to that, do the math with me  
Straight to the lab, we're sendin you back  
Keep going, you know that no one can last wit me  
Stay armed with the biggest of arms, got bitch-niggaz hittin alarms  
Every rhyme is strictly writtin to harm  
This my shit, keep every word of every verse in position to launch  
Never gon' fail, never got plans of catchin a L  
I'ma forever prevail, whatever you yell  
It's my world, everything else, c'mon nigga

[Hook - 2X]

{\*pause\*}

[Royce talking \*beat slowly returning\*]

Motown, uhh..

Chi-town.. 5'9..

Twista, let's go nigga uhh

[Twista]

Tell me who the fuck want what  
Whatchu murderous niggaz is ready to make the deck go up?  
I could cause a scene to make you throw up  
Put a bullet in yo' gut, bat em down and leave the sto' cut  
Cuz homie you ain't got no choice ta,  
Dat why you runnin to a real rida like Twista, or Roysta  
Let the thirty caliber annoint ya  
Whodie won't even know he hit till he feel his shirt suckin the moisture  
Voice ya opinion if ya want to  
Kick-ass winner, kick up dust in the middle of the arena  
Subpeona motherfuckaz like the courts do  
We'll blast shortly ya nuts bust and it won't be a misdemeanor  
We them niggaz that'll come approach ya  
Shockin ya body our Bacardi keeps all ya nerves from bleedin  
Until we heard no breathin - two undercovers,  
we comin we get the dirty even; they know it's servin season  
Shit is good as gone, cuz I gotta bring the goodies home  
The petty packin penny brushin with the pretty pearl handle  
Pistol, Pelle Pelle pants and the hoodie on  
And you comin with the Midwest shit?  
Remember how we took you, you trippin off how we did that shit  
Somebody tell me where the weed at  
Some niggaz knew I was about to snap so he hid that shit  
I was gon' get buck - come hard - get crunk  
Go into a thing and let the rhyme ride,  
and hit them niggaz from the blindside  
And take the whole opposition down with my dog 5'9  
Ceremony for the killaz, bustin em off,  
and comin off so you can bust yo' nut  
Though I'm bout to bust yo' guts  
But if yo' operation is hatin, who the fuck want what?

[Hook - 4X]

\*beat continues then fades out\*