

# 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