

Royce Da 5'9" f/ Busta Rhymes

"Dinner Time"

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[Intro: Busta Rhymes] Ayyo Royce Da 5'9" Why you wan' share your food with these niggaz? We don't share food in the recession Bite these niggaz like you bite the microphone [Royce Da 5'9"] Livin legend inside of a Smith & Wesson slidin out of the barrel I'm fire, don't try me cause I am HOT! Police cars with they sirens combined when I'm rhymin Sayin they got a call that somebody 'round here done fired SHOTS! Mac-11's in order, the flow is like water Each quote's a quarter of blow, the chorus is followed by the DOT! Goons, goblins and creatures and monsters are bouncin and beat ya and stomp ya and eat ya, don't get swallowed by the BLOCK! I pay a shrink every week to basically tell me "Lay here and speak to me" just to say how psychotic I am NOT! I'm too fly with the viral and physical copies, niggaz sloppy Look up what you under, I'm what you tryin to TOP! I'm scared and compared to no man, I'm like the big hand on Big Ben I get in and I'm hittin my numbers 'round the CLOCK! I'm 'bout to give it back to my nigga Busta Bust and have a seat It's convenient I'm already coppin a SQUAT! {*echoes*} [Interlude: Busta Rhymes] Nowadays when niggaz walk around they start to look like hamburgers and frankfurters Ayyo Royce Da 5'9" Feed on these motherfuckers homie, c'mon! [Royce Da 5'9"] Take him, gut him and take out his organs and smorgasbord him The more important he is I'm toe-taggin his BEAT! Turn him to chicken chowder, dip him in some sniffin powder Season him with gasoline and THROW his ass in the CREASE! Mention my name in a record I'ma come get you lyrically Individually I'ma take it back to the STREETS! Cannibalistic mentality, rappers hatin, decapitate him Rap 'bout what I naturally happen to BE! Flow is superb and you heard us forget it, two verses Two murders acquitted, personally it's a wrap, CAPICHE? Fingers snappin and tappin they feet, clappin what happened the street 'Bout to happily bring it back to the D! Niggaz claimin harder that all of this time Niggaz believe him until I see him and then slap him and SEE! I ain't havin it, havoc is average to me War's normal, only thing I'm havin is havin a FEAST!

{*echoes*} [Interlude: Busta Rhymes] Royce Da 5'9",
you my dawg and I'm yo' dawg Bein that I already
sic'ed you on these motherfuckers It's yo' turn to sic
me on they ass Let's go! [Busta Rhymes] Every time
that I marry the rhyme and the beat I go hairy and
grind in the street then I'm fuckin up E'RYBODY
Mobilizin shit like we gorillas and peelin your skin like
we banana peelers, it's hazardous if you copy Don't you
know that I'm one of the coldest courageous, the
boldest contagious Ain't no one can phase this thing
that I do Well you know since I report the latest that
niggaz can't fuck with me cause I'm the greatest, my
shit is sick like the FLU You see I'm animalistic, the
cataclysmic events that'll happen whenever I grab the
mic and talk Indeed them bag us specifically that I'm
hickory dickory dock of this rizzy, the diddy bop in my
walk Now I'm the messenger to set the temperature
nigga whenever the heat will be needed to hot the
block up, I'm sayin I got the dillinger, Harry Kissinger
with the ratchet The fact is I'm back with the clack and
the click, see I ain't playin! [Outro: Busta Rhymes]
{*laughs*} Why oh why oh WHY! Royce Da 5'9" please
tell me why! Why the fuck these niggaz gon' let us get
together and do this shit to 'em It's so fuckin unfair!
Shit is so unfair! {*chuckles*}

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