

Bazaar Royale

"What's It All For"

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What's it all for?
Tour bus, studio and the fans
What's it all for?
Chicks and whips with twenty inch rims

What's it all for?
To feed my family and my friends
What's it all for?
To change your world the best I can

From N.Y.C.
Born in Brooklyn but live in Budget Queens
The natives call it Beijing
Jabroods get they back on dollar codeine

I've been burnin' it down
On them benches in Carlisle
That's where I'll be
If you wanna come and battle to the beat

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Born to this life of pain, my Momma told me
"Boy, if you die in yo' life, don't die in vain"
Mastered the game that will bring you fame
With that on my brain, embedded like a stain

I may change as I change lanes, tryin' to change the
game
Bazaar Royale, that's my name
Me doin' me is doin' the damn thang
And me doin' me is doin' the damn thang

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I spit razor, I come hard
Timbs and hoodies, I rip bars
I'm a rock star from the boulevard
Where it be fat with awesome cars

I can stand the pain the rain 'cause [Incomprehensible]
But I'm calloused, bruised and scarred, livin' in the
barn
With the snake, the cat, the rat and the dog
Stay strapped with the mac, the gat and the log

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You gotta go get it
You gotta go get it
You gotta go get it
You gotta go get it

You gotta go get it
You gotta go get it
You gotta go get it
You gotta go get it
(Motherfuckers)

One breath away from havin' a asthma attack
I live in Beijing, that's five minutes from Iraq
I'm a hundred thousand dollars shy of havin' long cash
Givin' shots to the plans and that's the wastelands

This is Bazaar Royale
Bloodline, Def Jam from the 'Cradle 2 the Grave'
Bobby Seals, yeah, shouts to my man Shy-T
Man Royale, yeah
Loose, Jinx, Kashmir, Big Stan, you know

Silence, I want quiet
Or I'ma start a motherfuckin' riot
I don't care if you click sinks like a pirate
You know my motto, let's get violent

Let's get violent
Dark Man X, Man Royale Entertainment
What's it all for?

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