

## **Blackhawk**

### **"Fuck Royal T"**

Visit "[Fuck Royal T](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Verse 1]

Now its time for me to put it down  
Knightowl from the wildtime crazyiez  
A hootie bar's bangin so the rest ain't hangin  
Im bring drama to the streets of southern cali  
So I'ma drop this track and bring to you grand finale  
Low Pro fuckin gangsters  
Foo I've never seen one  
Sony your ain't nothin but then a motherfuckin phony  
Now your talkin about the things you make and brag  
the shit you do  
Royal tits and I gotta say is fuck you  
You ain't a G you've always wanted to be like me  
Did you forget you've always begged the knightowl  
'would you write some lyrics for me'  
I've never done tracks with fool'z that act like royal  
I've got my own fans so fuck your's I gotta stay loyal  
Cause I gotta keep it true for all my soldiers dressed in  
blue  
For those that havent got a clue  
The scandalous shit you do  
Now who'll be hardest fuckin artist living life the largest  
And sure fuckin you and what you claim to be the  
smartest

[Chorus]

Why did you fuck around with me(Why Did you fuck  
around)  
You ain't about shit you wanna meet your clip  
And step to the man with the gun in his hand  
Why did your fuck around wit me(Why did you fuck  
around motherfucker)  
Fuck Royal T and whatever he stands for  
Fuck Low Pro and the rest of the bascals

[Verse 2]

And I'ma let the audience listen  
Its too late for you to be ass kissing  
You'se a fucking bitch..royal t  
Yes that who I'm dissin  
You wanted to fuckin battle

I'll round that ass like cattle  
You stole fuckin songs from seldom, slush and shadow  
Talking about the mayhem clique  
Bitch dont exist  
You got on my fuckin bad side why you throw up that  
westside  
You ain't down wth the 1..3 puto  
You claim to get down posse  
And why you talking loud talking bout your brown and  
proud  
And everywhere you go  
You take your motherfuckin hoe  
Because your own fuckin artist had your wife giving  
them blows  
Thats a fact...and you know that  
Now remember arizona when you raped that little girl  
by promising her the world  
You ain't nothing but then a chester  
Out of town your a molester  
Had long hair like a bitch  
Now you bald like uncle fester  
Fuck you royal bring it  
What you think your gonna fuckin handle  
Gangster raps most notorious motherfuckin vandel

[Chorus]

Why did you fuck around with me(Why Did you fuck  
around)  
You ain't about shit you wanna meet your clip  
And step to the man with the gun in his hand  
Why did your fuck around wit me(Why did you fuck  
around motherfucker)  
Fuck royal t and whatever he stands for  
Fuck low pro and the rest of the bascals

[Verse 3]

You like to yap you always open your fucking mouth  
You best to keep it shut or become the next I'm fuckin  
up  
Did you forget the times when you were growing up  
Dressed in red looking like santa  
Now your shooting porno-rama  
What the fuck you doing in your 6'5 foot fagget  
You want some of this  
Come step you'll never get respect  
You've always been a bitch ever since the first day that  
I met you  
Fool for what happened in brolley  
Yous was running like a trolley  
You was fuckin nervous  
Talking bout I dont deserve this

But I dont give a fuck I'ma bring hostile disturbance  
Cause I'm sick up in the game  
Maintain to be the dopest  
Im the motherfuckin locest  
Royal t your fuckin hopeless  
You style'z fuckin pathetic  
Fat pig your fuckin diabetic  
If I catch that ass slipin  
Best to call a paramedic  
Motherfucker you'se a lop  
Probably the type who calls the cops  
You've never been a gangster  
On the streets you get no propz.

[Chorus]

Why did you fuck around with me(Why Did you fuck  
around)  
You ain't about shit you wanna meet your clip  
And step to the man with the gun in his hand  
Why did your fuck around wit me(Why did you fuck  
around motherfucker)  
Fuck Royal T and whatever he stands for  
Fuck Low Pro and the rest of the bascals

[Outro]

Yeah keep talking motherfucker run them lips all over  
the place the way you  
doing ha..talking bout me up in L.A..  
In San Diego..motherfucker you ain't able to fuck wit me  
you ain't nothing  
then a bitch you ain't never been a..  
Gangster ..so what ha..all of a sudden you grew some  
fucking nuts? talking  
all that shit..fuck you fool..  
You still the same bitch I knew when I met you the first  
day I fuckin saw  
you.. remember haha..when I fuckin put a blade..  
To you up in brolley..fuck you ha.. you fuckin santa  
clause lookin  
bitch..you ain't nothing foo..bring the drama..  
Fuck you,your dad and your mama..that right..this is  
knightowl..wildtown..crazyie for life you fat bitch!

Visit [Blackhawk](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.