

## Joe Dolce

### "I and Me"

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[Intro - Woman talking]

Royce is goin to fuckin kill you

[Royce Da 5'9" - imitating Tupac]

Ha, true motherfuckers know

This be the realest shit I ever wrote

Yeah, up in the studio gettin blowned

Truest shit I ever spoke

[Verse 1 - Royce Da 5'9"]

How can I go from rockin wit Dre, to fallin out

Wit Shady, and popin my glock on the block to droppin  
on Koch!

Mistakes that I've made, I've learned to regret

Impatiently we blazin them AK's, to earn the respect

(I) don' been in the trenches for years, in this rap shit

Where my name is mention is fear, compared to that  
shit

(I) don' paid my dues, (I) don' learned more from my  
mistakes

Then I learned in any grade in my school

(I) could have made you today, (I) could raise ya brow

On a label that's foul or made you on radio play

(I) could guide myself, through the game myself

Give you the chills, kill hip hop, and save myself

(I) learned to behave myself, people choose sides  
when

They figure you die, I learned they take away my  
wealth

All these niggaz that used to page me, everyday that I  
dealt

But they all gone, y'all wrong, (I) page myself, because

[Chorus - Royce Da 5'9"]

I do this music for me, I take time and put pride in it

This music is me, it's no ruinin me

I'm the truest MC, as hot as you need me to be, as cool  
as can be

If you was true as me, then this for you, but I do it for

I do this music for me, I take time and put pride in it

This music is me, it's no ruinin me

I'm the truest MC, as hot as you need me to be, as cool  
as can be  
If you was true as me, then this for you, but I do it for  
me

[Verse 2 - Royce Da 5'9"]

Every breath I breathe, every second I have  
To be in the lab, wit young man, makin a track at least  
In the basement, rappin in peace, +Patiently Waiting +  
To blow up and grow up, back and away from this  
rappin beef shit  
All of that should cease, cause I feel like quittin  
Back to the factory, rap for ME, when I feel like spittin  
Go out and kill a clown a day, don't call me Royce no  
more  
It's Ryan, I just threw Detroit's crown away!  
It's only so many times, I could let my temper get  
tested  
I can't handle it, I'll eventually get aressted  
I'm on the verge of doin some things, that won't help -  
shit!  
Take myself away from my family, is so selfish  
I can't help shit, lately I been ignorin rules  
You takin care of too many people, to go and lose  
(I) do my music and speak truely, without the influence  
of movies  
Or these fools in the street, that wanna do me, nigga

[Chorus]

[Royce Da 5'9" - imitating Tupac]

True motherfuckers know  
This be the realest shit I ever wrote  
Yeah, up in the studio gettin blowned  
Truest shit I ever spoke  
Yeah, hopin you true motherfuckers know  
This be the realest shit I ever wrote  
Yeah, up in the studio gettin blowned  
Truest shit I ever spoke

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