

Royce Da 5'9 "Brothers Keeper"

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{*Chorus fades in*}

[Chorus: Royce - repeat 2X]

I am my brother's keeper, the reason you in touch with
the Reaper

If I ain't the reason you bleedin is because you ain't
give me a reason

to slug you because you ain't fuck with my brother
You motherfuckers mothers'll suffer cause of you
leavin / bleedin

[Royce Da 5'9"]

Yeah.. yeah.. yeah, turn it up...

'Til we on top of that roof like Nino and G

Glocks pointed at you out for the truth, you rollin with
me

Our paint, the same - you can taint it

but you can't explain, your blood is my blood as your
vein is my veins

So you are, honestly bonded to me, not through rhymin
but through the, amount of breathin between our mom
and our father

Count up your G's, with him I round up the squad for

He I mount up to squeeze if he ever got a problem

Any ONE of you henchmen, I want your attention

I'm comin, I'm gunnin when one in his defense (SOUND
OFF!)

Like you got a pair, everybody dead

if any one of you punks dare harm a hair on his head
(oh no!)

That'll start up the part of the war

where your heart hit the floor when soldiers just won't,
bargain no more

This ain't got nothin to do with my crew members

My views on losin when ain't nothin to do with losin my
temper, cause

[Chorus]

[Kid Vicious]

Blood in blood out for my brother, give me a pistol

I'll release missiles through tissue when one of 'em hit

you
Surprise! Yo' eyes is closed, you chose to go past the
flow
So I will close yo' casket slow (whoa!)
Nickel's my nigga; Jimmy gave me my quiet demeanor
Touch him I will leave all of Gregory {?}
Our father so don't bother, the fam is so mobster
Run yo' lobster, run what you got! (buck a shot)
Kid you NOT, won't remember the faces
Make you disappear from this paper, I'ma erase you
You talk shit and bitch up when I face you (yeah)
What with that look on your face when I put this clip to
your braces?
(Oh no!) Switch up your taste buds
I'll make you hiccup, make you taste blood
We come together and break thugs DOWN!
If you ain't fearin me nigga then you ain't hearin me
nigga
{*click clack*} ("Can you hear me now?") Haha..
{*gunshots*} ("Good!")

[Chorus] - fades out

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