

## **Royce Da 5'9" "Done Talkin'"**

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Yeah, I got one problem, that's alcohol, a nigga or a bitch aint one.

Yeah im done talkin, I converse with guns sparkin,  
Chop ya whole crew up and put yall in one coffin,  
Pull up in somethin awesome,  
Valet should pay to park it, A motherless god made me  
when he created arson,  
Keep bussin until they all gone,  
im triple w dot muder, log on,  
a lot of mouth on these rap niggaz a lot of doubtin,  
a bunch of lame ass niggaz, soundin like roger  
troutman,  
you need to look at my track record im spaz happy,  
I heard a well known fag just took a jab at me,  
Yeah you already know wat I do to fools,  
So when I see you I aint gon be in the music mood,  
Get you stomped good,  
Take ya hoe and turn her to overnight celebrity like that  
nigga that punched shug,  
Don't gotta thank the player  
you welcome to Detroit,  
the city that you cant compare with the gangsta mayor,  
you wet you aint the sprayer, fuck wat ya tv's say,  
them aint no real D niggaz snitchin on DEA,  
the topic of your discussion is my release date,  
bottle after bottle I drink till I cant see straight,  
niggaz quit askin me questions about Ca\$his,  
as long as he's still signed with my nigga Shady he's  
straight,  
I aint got no problem wit him, but I will promise this,  
Next nigga throwing my name around imma kill him,  
I got a lot to spend, spent so much time putting G's on  
my enemies, I forgot to watch my friends,  
Thought I was already covered until I found out,  
My nigga Tre Little was loyal as R.Kelly's brother,  
They say you talk about rappers whatever you do,  
I like to talk about pussy like definadu,  
Getting this shit is fun, Me you don't expect to run,  
Aint gotta respect me, just don't disrespect my gun,  
I came in and dude fled from the boxing match,

He ran like a huge head in a stocking cap,  
You little niggaz keep cool  
cuz I eat dudes,  
When I see you shrimp niggaz all I do is seafood,  
Lord, fuck a boss imam God,  
Parked outside a muthafucka's house aint a homicide,  
Them niggaz you got in your car say they down to ride,  
His tongue cool, but evidently his lamatard,  
BOP, yall could doubt me,  
This long legged clip walking out be the only thing POP  
about me,  
Who could stop me?  
I hit him like im Luca brasi,  
So many bitches on my dick nigga luka jocked me,  
Who the sickest shit to spit?  
Is it me or is it trick?  
Its cuz u aint comparing me to any nigga,  
any Wayne, any Jigga we can bang,  
any figure we can bet,  
I will slang any nigga you can check,  
Who the best?  
Now until any volunteer DJ wanna give me play,  
Meantime you can sweat,  
I come to your set,  
Nigga I don't give a fuck,  
You raisin brain ass niggaz sound shriveled up,

The price you gotta pay, doin what them dolla's say,  
Happy Bar Exam 2 bitch, it's a holiday  
The price you gotta pay, doin what them dolla's say,  
Happy Bar Exam 2 bitch, it's a holiday

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