

Royce Da 5'9**"Fuck You"**

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[Trife]

Nine shots greet ya, greet ya; hang with Lil' Cease-ah
But don't sling pizza, pizza
The gat carryin, rap barbarian
Ninety-six Blake Carrington
I brings the most dangerous diseases
Trife please MC's of all types
Homosexuals, dykes, intellectuals like my flow, my
charm
Wifey on the arm and stay fuckin other bitches
Style never switches
Inhale, exhale, bail Nino Brown out
for shootin up a townhouse in Hempstead, kids fled
Rumors was dead, no beef with no cliques
Niggaz don't want shit, Trife impresses
Lexus GS's, chicks in iceberg dresses
Who the best is? MAFIA
But faggot niggaz wanna spoil it
Stop me from having marble faucets and gold toilets
I force it down your throat like sodomy; mama proud of
me
Cause I stopped killin niggaz for free

[Lil' Kim]

Uhh, uhh
The Anne Klein sportin coke, snortin niggaz lovely
I keep my pussy fresh like Dudley; watch the show
as my flow bubble over like Mo's and Cristal's
Ain't scared to bust my pist-al, sippin hard on Cristal
Dream accounts, large amounts
Cause Frank don't play with lai money, get high money
Ready to die Grady, no if's, and's, or maybe's
I'm not your average lady; put that on my 380
Me and my bitch catch flights to Texas
Niggas call us Crystal and Alexis
Bump into some hoes that be in Houston boostin
Trunk full of Donna Karan in the rental LeBaron
Uh, who us?
We just swervin, in the dark blue Suburban
Drinking Bourbon, with Heinekens for the chaser
Police'll never chase us we too fly for that

Processed and fingerprinted we too dime for that
I be, flirtin for certain, wearin short skirts and
but ain't no dicks insertin see, that's the difference
between me and other bitches, they fuck to get they
riches
I fuck to bust a nut, Lil' Kim not a slut
I gotta reputation to look out for
Plus my boss is a outlaw

[Notorious B.I.G.]
Uhhh... motherfuckers think they tough guys
Motherfuckers better hold hands steppin up
Faggot ass motherfuckers
They really ain't no true players

[Larceny]
Death comes to those that oppose the clique
Dick-riders get off the dick
cause, Larceny got guns for y'all
And if I get bagged my lawyers got tons of ones for
y'all
Catchin cases, niggaz pull they macs out
Niggaz getting mad cause I dug they backs out
Then I blacks out, start shootin kids
Cribs is vicious, makin my escape jumpin bridges
Malicious - sometimes the danger taste delicious
Rule number three don't take love from no bitches
You know what makes me much stronger than you
I can take pain much longer than you
So what you gon' do when I run up in that ass-crease
How you wanna spit a grease? {*echoes*}

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