

## Royce Da 5'9 "Get'cha Paper"

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[Royce]

uh, yeh  
Rock City is the anthem  
This one is the theme  
My nigga Tre

[Tre]

Detroit came up you know we hot  
30 years were gators and big locks  
600's on chrome, you don't stop  
Detroit we just hot

[Royce]

My flow switch go, pop like a pistol  
Shit, don't stop, its so hard  
How many times must I tell you how I do?  
How many times must I prove how I do?  
You, get six million ways to die, choose one  
Or, booya!  
you can get one assigned to ya  
Hows about to thump, when I'm thumbin this non Ruger  
Something that will tear you in half and times two ya  
(ooh) I don't think you are better then me  
(no) Nobodys better then me  
Niggas better quit believing they better then a nigga  
thats merely letting them breath, I dead them with ease  
Now come one, you can get swallowed  
If you let your lead get you into something  
That your eraser can't get you out of  
I wrote a song about it, like to hear it here it go  
(ahhhhh haaaaaa) Thank you very much

[Royce] (Chorus)

Cause we get this jumpin up in here  
We don't want no trouble up in here  
I gon' get my money up in here  
Ladys is you with me?  
(ooh) Nobodys better then me  
(no) I don't think your better then me  
(ooh) Somebody better believe  
Getcha Paper, Now Lets Go

[Royce]

You see how my wrist it glows  
and I'm here to get this dough  
You can see my shit explode  
And if you aint with me (so?)  
(How many?)  
Hits does it take for you to believe me?  
(How many?)  
Times do I gotta tell you its easy?  
(How many?)  
People must I run up on, and?  
(How many?)  
Bout to see the gun up drawn  
Nigga, we just wanna get it up jumpin  
Up in here but ya'll be frontin  
We can rumble anytime, ya'll niggas talkin shit is nothin  
Try to fuck with nothin, but a hustler  
You get gutted like a blunt  
Or you get smoked, or treated like a joke  
Niggas why did you lie? Like you fittin to stop it  
I'm donny ize, lottery ticket? It's in the pocket  
While I'm high, while im on top  
While I'm living, while im survivin  
While I'm even able to say "while I"

(Chorus)

[Tre]

Detroit came up you know we hot  
30 years were gators and big locks  
600's on chrome, you don't stop  
Detroit we just hot  
Young niggas stay fly at all times  
Hoes 21 and under with gangsta rides  
Keep our guns by our sides at all times  
Detroit we just fly

[Royce]

Whoa, pause for a second for the flow  
Hands up for my niggas from the D  
A momment of silence for my enemies (tssh)  
It wont turn to beef till you fools  
Do something to me or one of my crew  
We lay low like Master P and Snoop  
With' high shots that will put you away  
You don't wanna step in front of the gun, when it's  
comin  
it's like the abundance of like a hundred the numbers is  
runnin  
I'm a rare form, you bled warm, be gone dead  
You prepare for me, beware all, lets go

Mami lookin robotic cause of the strobe light  
Hands up in the sky for the whole night  
You can get between the thighs if it goes right  
The perfect song for the job, and it goes like...

[Chorus] - 2X

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