

## Royce Da 5'9 "Hip Hop"

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*[Intro]*

Woo! haha, uh

*[Chorus - Royce Da 5'9"]*

I know my streets, I know my sounds  
Y'all know my beats, how I get down  
I take my steps, and leaps and bounds  
Nigga it's - HIP HOP!

*[Verse 1 - Royce Da 5'9"]*

Yeah, yeah, we started from nothin a couple MC's  
Beat-boxin, the crowd in the lunch room (yeah)  
Me and Prem', both names go together  
Like they ain't supposed to be seperate, like "D" in the  
D  
I said it before, I rep in records beats  
At the headquarters, rest in peace  
Nigga I'ma hold shotty, and knock you out  
And I ain't gotta know Karate like Afu-ra  
It's - HIP HOP!, strong or not  
This is rap basketball, stats all you got  
Long as you hot, and your flow could hold up  
To knowin all of your short goals is long shots!  
Ninety percent of you niggaz ain't hard  
Here +Just to Get a Rep+, you not +Gangstarrs+  
The finest flow will amaze, rap without me  
Minus The Source, minus the Quotable page

*[Chorus - Royce Da 5'9"]*

HIP HOP! is everything around you  
*[scratched]* - "No competition"  
Back to the voice, of today  
*[scratched]* - "It's real in the field"  
What's realer than - HIP HOP! (yeah)  
I know my streets, I know my sounds  
Y'all know my beats, how I get down  
I take my steps, and leaps and bounds  
Nigga it's - HIP HOP!

*[Verse 2 - Royce Da 5'9"]*

Rythmic, league c'mon wit it, I'm long winded  
I will diss you, from long distances

You will not get the chance, like Choppa  
Ness and Dylan, to dis-respect, who you don't listen to  
Egg in the skillet brain, nigga, diss is you  
Smarten up, every person in the earth, be harden up  
But the only target is us  
It's - HIP HOP! cars and trucks  
I be dreamin about shit, like havin a hard time swingin

On a nigga, or squeezin a trigger or fallin  
If I land, I won't wake up (yeah)  
My six shot model, ya crew  
I'm leavin ya mommy faces blue, just like a Hypnotic  
bottle  
They feel you the realer, you spit  
This killer shit is hearin us  
Healin you if you ill or you sick mentally

*[Chorus - Royce Da 5'9"]*

It's - HIP HOP! is everything around you  
*[scratched]* - "Gotta be something for me to write this"  
Back to the voice, of today  
*[scratched]* - "No talent rappers"  
What's realer than - HIP HOP!  
I know my streets, I know my sounds  
Y'all know my beats, how I get down  
I take my steps, and leaps and bounds  
Nigga it's - HIP HOP!

*[Verse 3 - Royce Da 5'9"]*

More venom, 5'9 is like a G5  
Illest lyrics is stored in him  
Chorus is killin, any warrior feelin  
That I ain't God - Lord willin  
Trust me, after I crush ya buildin  
You will just hush, you won't restore the village  
We look toward wit killin, real  
Though this album is mor-bidly feelin to steel  
HIP HOP! - FUCK your feelin's  
More rappers dying, much more killin  
It's no feelin, realer than gamblin ya life  
Everyday, and wakin up to more dealin's  
Fourteen killin's, compared to offshore millions  
Equals, I got a lot more villians  
You know that you easily lose, you be on MTV News  
For the first time, because you died over

*[Chorus - Royce Da 5'9"]*

HIP HOP! is everything around you  
*[scratched]* - "Come alive y'all"  
Back to the voice, of today  
*[scratched]* - "It's all in the game"

What's realer than - HIP HOP!  
I know my streets, I know my sounds  
Y'all know my beats, how I get down  
I take my steps, and leaps and bounds  
Nigga it's - HIP HOP!

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