

## Royce Da 5'9 "I & Me"

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Royce is goin' to fuckin' kill you

Huh, true motherfuckers know  
This be the realest shit I ever wrote  
Yeah, up in the studio, gettin' blowed  
Truest shit I ever spoke

How can I go from rockin' wit Dre to fallin' out  
Wit Shady to popin' my glock on the block to droppin'  
on Koch  
Mistakes that I've made, I've learned to regret  
Impatiently we blazin' 'em AK's to earn a respect

I don' been in the trenches for years in this rap shit  
Where my name is mention is fear compared to that  
shit  
I don' paid my dues, I don' learned more from my  
mistakes  
And I don' learn it in any grade in my school

I could have made you today, I could raise ya brow  
On a label that's foul or made you on radio play  
I can guide myself through the game myself  
Give you the chills, kill hip hop and save myself

I learned to behave myself  
People choose sides when they figure you die  
I learn it, they take away my wealth  
All these niggaz that used to page me, everyday that I  
dealt  
But they all gone, y'all wrong, I page myself, because

I do this music for me, I take time and put pride in it  
This music is me, it's no ruinin' me, I'm the truest MC  
As hot as you need me to be, as cool as can be  
If you was true as me, then this for you, but I do it for

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me

Every breath I breathe, every second I have to be in a  
lab  
Wit young man, makin' a track at least  
In the basement, rappin' in peace  
Patiently waiting to blow up and grow up  
Back and away from this rappin' beef shit

All of that should cease 'cause I feel like quittin'  
Back to the factory, rap for me, when I feel like spittin'  
Go out and kill a clown a day, don't call me Royce no  
more  
It's Ryan, I just threw Detroit's crown away

It's only so many times I couldn't let my temper get  
tested  
I can't handle this, I'll eventually get arrested  
I'm on the verge of doin' some things, that won't help,  
shit  
Take myself away from my family, is so selfish

I can't help shit, lately I been ignorin' rules  
You takin' care of too many people to go and lose  
I do my music and speak truly without the influence of  
movies  
Or these fools in the street that wanna do me, nigga

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me

True motherfuckers know  
This be the realest shit I ever wrote  
Yeah, up in the studio, gettin' blown  
Truest shit I ever spoke

Yeah, hopin' you true motherfuckers know  
This be the realest shit I ever wrote  
Yeah, up in the studio, gettin' blown  
The truest shit I ever spoke

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