

## Royce Da 5'9

### "Let The Beat Build"

Visit "[Let The Beat Build](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Mob affiliated baby, like I'm a Gotti  
Llama by me, I rhyme like I'm some kind of kamikaze  
I'm the head of this rap shit  
I got a lot of back like Buffie  
Trust me, plus, I'm The Body  
I'm the God  
You Superman than I'm the czar  
I don't rap, I commit lyrical homicide  
Make niggas feel like they on the set of Amistad  
I got it locked  
You at a funeral if I'm a cry  
You wanna see some real shit?  
Look at me around the eyes  
I'll turn your previous status into a now demise  
Whoever sleepin' on Nickle  
I spit formaldehyde  
Write your whole album high  
Or drunk, it's what I advertise  
They say I ain't blew up  
Because of sabotage  
And that I put too much time into eatin' rapper guys  
I'm still hungry  
These niggas ain't even appetizers  
After I'm finished eatin' them, I have an after artist  
I have to call you retarded  
You think you half the artist  
I am  
I ain't  
Lyin'  
Tryin'  
Buy him?  
C'mon my nigga  
He's the seller  
If he gets any flier he's gonna need propellers  
This rap shit is his house  
In fact he's the cellar  
The underground is his sanctum boy  
He's a dweller  
He only go up them stairs when it's time to eat  
Niggas go mute whenever it's his time to speak  
You wanna locate my mind

Look in the lost and found  
And happy Bar Exam 2, it's the thought that counts  
I call these rap niggas crunk cause they talk and  
bounce  
That money stay on my mind, like my thoughts can  
count  
Ill, he's ill, he's still sick  
Me and Shady patched it up we about to rebuild bitch  
Detroit about to rebuild bitch  
Proof, Dilla, Blade  
Aye  
C'mon man I does this  
Toss dirt on the mud slingers  
Sleep in a dug ditch  
I'm a motherfuckerin' walkin' Christmas  
The evidence is Royce  
You don't bet against The Presence/present in Detroit  
But you can't put me in a box  
Cause you gonna need a bigger bow  
I'm a huge gift  
I got the game in a figure four  
I'm made so I shoot ya  
Cause money beat cases  
Detroit stand up, let's make way for the future

Visit [Royce Da 5'9](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.