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Royce Da 5'9 "Let's Grow"

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Real niggaz only First of all, what's my name? 5-9 Yeah, I got somethin' for you I got somethin' for you, yeah

They call me Royce 5-9 or, Mr. Always Ice Cold Wristed Or Mr. None Of Your Business Mr. Consistent In Conflict, for so dope lyrics The hardest hittin' nigga in show bid'ness

Came in this game with a pissy-ass attitude Arrogant like, shut up, laughin' that you a trick I wasn't happy before, but I'm happy today I'm rappin' today, lookin' to get a plaque in my day

So I met this white boy one night Who turned out to be the illest human being I ever heard in my life He took me under his wing, and showed me some things And molded me into a pro until the flow was mean

Taught me not to do it like this, but to do it like that Threw me all types of love and I threw it right back Though we don't talk as much, we never let the game consume us

'Cause we too real, my nigga Slim, let's grow

Let us grow up, now we got here We can't stop here, we too far All my niggaz, y'all my niggaz And you all know who you are (Let's grow)

Let us grow up, now we got here We can't stop here, we too far All my niggaz, y'all my niggaz And you all know who you are

Yeah, Royce 5-9 or, twelve men in one About as explosive as them shells in your gun Mr. Quick To Pull A Thing On You just for your loot Mr. Mr. Quick To Swing On You before he shoot

I'm the finest tuned rappin' machine rappin' a scene Since, way back when there was only rappin' in Queens Suck my balls if you competin' with me homeboy I don't dream, I'm the type to just be homeboy

Sucka free is like a religion I honor and serve And more common in words, a song witchu, what's in it?

Y'all niggaz is all punks and your jewels is rented And your diamonds is all dark, like they blue but tinted

I would never kill none of y'all, I ain't that fool But I will stomp the shit out you, I ain't that cool You ain't even gotta greet me when you see, matter of fact

You better give me five feet when you see me, where you at? Let's grow

Let us grow up, now we got here We can't stop here, we too far All my niggaz, y'all my niggaz And you all know who you are (Let's grow)

Let us grow up, now we got here We can't stop here, we too far All my niggaz, y'all my niggaz And you all know who you are

Royce 5-9 or, one sick nigga Bitches know that with me that the cum gets quicker Mr. Always Got Some Cris' Or A Pistol Rather diss you than chill witchu and will hitchu

The insanest monster that came and conquered A game that remains to be full of trained impostors I will not let you niggaz talk to me no way This is not what I'm here for, give me my money

Fagots only attract fagots, and that's that You rap rat, you fuckin' roaches and black maggots Feelin' my heat, I talk shit from the moment I wake up Turn right around and talk shit in my sleep, let's grow

Let us grow up, now we got here We can't stop here, we too far All my niggaz, y'all my niggaz And you all know who you are Let us grow up, now we got here We can't stop here, we too far All my niggaz, y'all my niggaz And you all know who you are

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