

## Royce Da 5'9 "Nickel Nine Is..."

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Uh, uh, uh, uh, yeah homeboy  
Two gangstas, whattup Smut Peddlers?  
My man, Milo, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Whattup Ruckus? We gangstas, yeah  
Niggaz don't know me, call me heat  
That's all you know is these verses, these names  
Nigga, nigga, nigga

Nickel Nine is me, not them, this is him, not they  
Royce, Reef, double R, Beef is close but trouble's far  
Nickel Nine is what the rhyme is, I put my time in  
Nigga, Nickel Nine is me, not them, this is him, not they

He is the reason why the funds is dizzy  
Money continuously spending 'round and around like a  
Frisbee  
My runs is sticky from the second-hand smoke  
From outta the guns they busy, eh, eh, eh, eh, come  
get me

He is quick on the draw, same nine that I used  
When he thought I copped it and popped it at the same  
time  
Shit, carry tools, you gotta, the streets is over  
populated  
With niggaz who cheap like Andrew Goulatta

Royce and Reef, double R  
When the gutterest beefs meet with the troubled bar  
It's nothing but heat, niggaz, I'm in and outta this booth  
Like Clark Kent for the youth  
Flying with the NARC proof tint for the Coupe

Niggaz be tripping a lot so I keep the longest clip in a  
lock  
Hit you while you loading the clip in the glock  
Like blaow, no life, no breath  
The only games I play is 'Umi Says' like Mos Def, nigga

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He is over protected, heed the poet's connections  
When it goes in effect the only thing froze is the  
necklace  
That's it, keep the gat by me, I'm that rowdy  
So none of you's can see me like Jack Ponty

None of you niggaz bad as me, I got a Mobb  
And we deep like Hav' and P so get a job  
My shoes is nine and a half, size is too big  
For every thug, nigga, listen and they nodding his  
head

You better know that he is a motherfucking throwback  
Rap niggaz nowadays is so wack, wish I could go back  
Shit is undone so I spend money like  
It's more from where it came, even more where it didn't  
come from

The time it took to write this, I could be selling twice this  
Some white shit like, my venom is drivers priceless  
My goons they'll put you away  
And if it's heat then it is no beef, homie I'll cook you  
today

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He is, I got niggaz like that's Eminem's man, ain't it?  
Like that's my name, like I changed it when my man  
became famous  
By the way you ain't beefing with Slim, you beefing with  
us  
So, stay out the magazines, keep it shh, shh, hush,  
okay?

These motherfucking rappers is hilarious dawg  
You never too big for that box 'cause the area's small  
And you'll fit, six feet deep is where you will sit  
Bring your crew, I'll turn sixteen deep into a trip to the  
sky

Yeah, you don't wanna hover  
Your mammy wouldn't like it  
Whattup Proof? My nigga  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Nickel Nine is me, not them, this is him, not they

Royce, Reef, double R, Beef is close but trouble's far  
Nickel Nine is what the rhyme is, I put my time in  
Nigga, Nickel Nine is me, not them, this is him, not they

Yeah, Nickel Nine is what the rhyme is  
I put my time motherfucker, Nickel Nine is  
Nigga, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, Wall Street  
My nigga X-Gov, Tre' Little, Shecky Green  
Game nigga, spit game, nigga, yeah

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