

Royce Da 5'9 "On The Road"

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[Interviewer]

Alright, what would you say is the best part about your career?

[Royce - talking]

do what I love doin all the time, which is, make music
The best part about my career is probably being able to
The negative side of it
is probably just being away from my family so much
One of the many ways I can make money, is to pack up
Cause I find it, like an MC like myself
and just, take my show on the road,
youknowwhat! 'msayin?

[Royce Da 5'9"]

Tired of the same old hustle
Same old niggaz sayin they is gon' touch you
Foes wanna act up when they with back up
Niggaz snitchin, niggaz hittin nigga's bitches
So I pack up and go - yeah, yeah
Me and Vicious in here flickin pictures
This shit here is gettin ridiculous
Niggaz gettin rich and sittin with them trick bitches
Now picture me locked up for life for
niggaz askin what I'm in they light for
the nigga who controllin the drop in the price or
like I ain't got an army behind me to fight for me
Niggaz money gettin glowed, niggaz gonna get 'bows
And they gonna get sold, on the road
Cause at home they denyin to feel me
Labels wishin that they signed with the real me
that I am on, is dyin to kill me
Cause now that I rhyme with the feeling
But I am a soldier, as I'm gettin older
I'm takin my show on the road

[Chorus: Royce]

You can find me, up in a quiet, town
like Ohio, tyin it down (on the road)
It's nothin, the pump on the block where you come from
Cop and re-up and whyle (on the road)
Like a show you, go and come back with, dough

That's how shit goes (on the road)
And it's nothin to cop or re-up where you come from
It's how shit goes (on the road)

[Royce Da 5'9"]

Yeah, yeah

I'ma give it to you 'til you leakin

The problem with me is that I speak with the nine-
millimeter

The problem with me is that I ain't equal

Prove it to you, pull you a line out of people
because I am the sequel

That movie you starrin in is rated R

Ridin through the Chi or the D or the D.C

But I'ma be triumphant at least speakin

Lookin at the south region, thinkin about, am I greedy?
(nah)

Movin fifty pounds weekly

Ridin in Tennessee (yeah)

If I ain't, I don't eat inspired by Hennessy

Fuck around and meet me

Shuttin down everything from Uptown to up and down
Beat Street

But I am a soldier, you know what I'm about

In the drop, I don't slow, when I go, on the road

[Chorus]

Y'knowmsayin?

[Royce - talking]

And, all types of crazy shit, y'knowmsayin?

Like I, I see hip-hop goin forward

Y'know you got, people buyin into, basketball teams

So, I see a lot of people

being able to provide for they families

A lot of, Black people who would otherwise be out of
work, havin jobs

I just see everything movin forward.. {*echoes*}

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