

## Royce Da 5'9

### "Psycho"

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Uh, yeah  
I call my cannon poppa, I'm the shit, smell me?  
You can't mask it, it's not the phantom of the opera  
The cannibal of rap, knock you out on camera  
Turn around and play it back on "When Animals Attack"  
I'm a psycho, like no other I am martial  
Bitch picked up my shot and drank it so I fuckin shot  
the bitch  
I'm controlling lots of shit, I can go from rock n roll to  
opposite  
Hip-hoppin shit, never miss like Stojakovic  
Pop up on you, pop you quick, run your pockets, pocket  
it  
Killin what I'm not feelin, triggers strum like a violin  
Entire man, tell the buyer welcome to my environment  
I'm violent, my rhyme is on fire like dying firemen  
Thirty-two year old pioneer, I'll leave you lying if you  
using ironware  
You niggas pink, I am rare, where they serving up the  
drinks, I am there  
Take the cops to water SWATs will show up like  
somebody saw a fly in here  
Anything moving, I want in, unless it's the skinny jean  
movement, I want out  
I don't need nobody else to ride for me, I roll out  
Before I shoot you say "remember me, you went and  
forgot about"  
(BOOM BOOM BOOM)  
I got a pocket full of stones, my niggas will be on your  
head  
For some money as they in the prostituting zone  
I won't let the bully off, beef with me is like a lock  
connected to a bra,  
You'll be naked, can't pull it off!  
Imagine murdering your record company for merging  
With who gave you a deal 'cause you ain't deserving  
I'm not a rapist bitch, I'm just a pervert  
Crazy dude with a dick full of baby food, now switch to  
Gerber  
The richest murder, get it and put your gun away  
I'll rip a Pacquiao in the spring, sell it through the

summer  
You can call me money-made, your money funny, run  
away  
Take the Kaye, off a Faye, leave a nigga Dunaway  
Get it? I'll go ballistic on your spirit  
That chopper, look like somebody put some scissors to  
your fitted  
I been with this from the beginning, if you vision  
Or picture me killing witnesses, if I'm the defendant, I  
was offended  
I rap a lot but I'm not independent  
Drink alcohol a lot, knowing my only real problem is  
spending  
Them metaphors and them similes is career ending  
Your melon soaring to infinity is what I intended  
Don't get in trouble, you get me pissed and my fist will  
hit ya  
You hearing birds and seeing doubles like picture in  
picture  
You hearing rumbles, you heard me say I was sicker,  
sicker  
I'm gonna go get the papers, get the papers  
Your bitch sucked my johnny two times, polished me  
like a hella shoeshine  
Get your shine box, Ryan gotta go tear a coupon  
I fit the description of a killer with a ridiculous dick  
Why is your bitch so mentally into me? Shit!  
But she can list me with her sensitive intimate-ship  
All I do is poke holes, like I be fencing with chicks  
A pitch black attitude, before I meet you I'm  
Naturally mad at you, you'll have to be that and the  
gratitude  
You like living life? Then kiss my ass til' you're cool  
I'm hot, like your gun will be after you pass me the tool  
Don't have to be rapping at your talent show at your  
school  
I had a full capacity of my faculty clapping at you  
We're actually getting your rap group a casket or two  
Never did a movie 'cause I'm too busy acting a FOOL!

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