

Royce Da 5'9 "Real Hip Hop"

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I know my streets, I know my sounds
Y'all know my beats, how I get down
I take my steps, and leaps and bounds
Yeah, yeah, we started from nothing a couple MC's
Beat-boxin, the crowd in the lunch room
Me and Prem', both names go together
Like they ain't supposed to be separate, like D & D
I said it before, I rep in records beats
At the headquarters, rest in peace
Nigga I'mma hold shotty, and knock you out
And I ain't gotta know Karate like Afu-ra
It's hip hop
This is rap basketball, stats all you got
Long as you hot, and your flow could hold up
To knowing all of your short goals is long shots!
Ninety percent of you niggas ain't hard
Here just to Get a Rep, you not "Gang Starrs"
The finest flow will amaze
Rap without me is The Source minus the Quotable page
Hip hop is everything around you (No competition)
Back to the voice, of today (It's real in the field)
What's realer than hip hop?
I know my streets, I know my sounds
Y'all know my beats, how I get down
I take my steps, and leaps and bounds, nigga it's hip
hop
Rhythmic, league come on with it, I'm long winded
I will diss you, from long distances
You will not get the chance, like Choppa
Ness and Dylan, to dis-respect, who you don't listen to
Egg in the skillet brain, nigga, diss is you
Smarten up, every person in the Earth
Be harden up but the only target is us
It's hip hop cars and trucks, I be dreaming about shit,
like having a hard time swinging
On a nigga, or squeezing a trigger or falling, if I land, I
won't wake up
My six shot model, ya crew
I'm leavin ya mommy faces blue, like a Hypnotic bottle
They feel you the realer, you spit
This killer shit is hearin us
Healin you if you ill or you sick mentally

It's - HIP HOP! is everything around you
Gotta be something for me to write this
Back to the voice, of today
{*scratched - "No talent rappers"*}
What's realer than - HIP HOP!
I know my streets, I know my sounds
Y'all know my beats, how I get down
I take my steps, and leaps and bounds
Nigga it's - HIP HOP!
More venom, 5'9 is like a G5
Illest lyrics is stored in him
Chorus is killing, any warrior feeling
That I ain't God - Lord willing
Trust me, after I crush ya building
You will just hush, you won't restore the village
We look toward wit killing, real
Though this album is mor-bidly feeling to steel
HIP HOP! - FUCK your feelings
More rappers dying, much more killing
It's no feeling, realer than gambling ya life
Everyday, and waking up to more dealings
Fourteen killings, compared to offshore millions
Equals, I got a lot more villians
You know that you easily lose, you be on MTV News
For the first time, because you died over
HIP HOP! is everything around you
{*scratched - "Come alive y'all"*}
Back to the voice, of today
{*scratched - "It's all in the game"*}
What's realer than - HIP HOP!
I know my streets, I know my sounds
Y'all know my beats, how I get down
I take my steps, and leaps and bounds
Nigga it's - HIP HOP!

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