

Royce Da 5'9

"Security"

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Security yeah yeah
Security

[Bridge]

Lemme tell y'all a story about somebody I feel was a
gangster
And that's the very same reason he ain't here with me
no mo'

[Verse 1]

He marched around the corna' like a soldier
But not to get no on-the-mic exposure
To question me, I guess he checkin' me
I'm feelin like I'm lookin' at my own self in the face
As deaths destiny awaits
Us both wearin' vests's, us both stressed from the
same pressures
Us both f-ckin' trainwreck wreckless
Guns whip out, he had a.9, I had a.40
I remember a point in time he had mine, I had his
shorty
And I could cry tellin' this story
If you can visualize a downtown crowded street
Somebody was eatin' 'n saw P pull out his piece
And decided to reach

[Chorus]

(Security yeah yeah)
Police rolled up on like 'POLICE FREEZE! '
(Security yeah yeah)
Cuffed us up like nothin'
(Security yeah yeah)
Asked us what we got guns for, we told 'em it's for
(Security yeah yeah)
(Proof this one's for you! I love you doody)

[Bridge]

Lemme tell y'all a story about somebody I feel was a
gangster
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[Verse 2]

He marched up out his house like a soldier, decided to
titty-bar it

A lot of alcohol consumption and drug use, while out
with the city's

Hardest

Niggas, foldin' money up with black face, flickin'
photos

The only thing he was missin' was my nigga dolo

He decided to leave them and go to an after-hour

After the 4-hour,

He act crazier than Scarface after snortin' powder

He get into it with this dude, point his piece at him

They say he shot him, problem is, I don't believe that

And on the real I, only know shots flew

And when the smoke cleared they say he got killed by

(Security yeah yeah)

Shot my nigga like that, that

(Security yeah yeah)

Probably shoulda watched his back

(Security yeah yeah)

It's fucked up, right?

(Security yeah yeah)

(Proof this one's for you! I love you dude)

[Bridge]

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[Verse 3]

I know y'all seen Beef III

And it probably made you think that I ain't like Shady

The truth is, I was at Proofs funeral, cryin' like a baby

I was sittin' in the back row

With Vicious, wishin' I can go up to Marshall,

Denaun, Swifty, Obie, Bizarre, Paul, Levaughn

And say somethin' positive

After all the negative shit that we been through

Thinkin' we'd talk one day if it was meant to

Reservations 'bout walkin' up there 'n gettin' in the way

It's probably better off to just pray

Thinkin' my niggas are dyin'

It was my first time at an over 1000 people funeral with

(Security yeah yeah) R.I.P.

(Security yeah yeah) We love you, P

(Security yeah yeah) R.I.P.

(Security yeah yeah)
(Proof this one's for you! I love you dude)

[Bridge]

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