

Royce Da 5'9 "What We Do"

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yeah, still u lame
? is beef, im your heiness in the streets
i can honestly comepepete
wit any nigga, feel the pain
my odyssey discredits
beat a nigga, steal his chains
no diamonds in that piece
i been chillin on yall for years
now u hard? i got scars bigger than your individual
careers
who the fuck is Denaun? he dont even write rhymes
actin like you rhyme harder than who? the Kon Artist is
you
no you just spoken up and now the heats on you
nigga you must be smokin' or jokin'
slim got 50 and now its time for change
shady records lookin like a broke down dollar, you
gotta be ashamed
and damn, you cant even stop it
slim got 50 cent, the rest of you niggas change in his
pocket
dont you niggas see? he let you come and get twisted
you dissin me? you niggas is unfinished business
fuck is you niggas tryina be?
on every other niggas nuts in the industry, you find and
meet
from busta rhymes, to jay-z, to nas, to me
couldnt see me if them niggas wrote you a rhymes a
piece
niggas is hiding in the streets, lie for me
its funny 'cause they paint a picture like i be in tons of
beef
be out every night fightin, provin shit
jealous ass niggas, i aint gotta prove shit
that means you could die from the felt response
fear my next move, like Eminem huggin on Elton John
except yall playin carreer russian roulette
there'll never be another d-12 album, whatchu bet
who aint eatin? im a star
nigga on my 4th deal im so full im feelin fatter than
bizarre
minus the shower cap and them dirty ass nikes

minus the stud, minus the ugly ass wife
yall dont know what it takes to win
nigga ill spark witcha boss, we made each other show
up late to the gym
so i said that you niggas is whack
that nigga asked me my opinion, its the truth, dont call
me for that
niggas step up to the turf, everybody think yall whack
what... you gon' write a diss record to the earth?
you niggas is gay statistics
the whole world know who the broke ass group wit the
radio hits is
long as niggas is takin ya pictures
you just dummies, you less money than slim spends on
Hailie for Christmas
i know slim sees the mistakes that he made
treatin yall like dre treated hitman and lady Erade
even them niggas is smarter than yall
niggas the cloth that i wipe my fuckin gun down with is
harder than yall
ya hustle is over the rhyme bout is through
i got ya coach on the sideline touchin his shoulders,
time out!
its over... its over...

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