

Joe Budden f/ Royce Da 5'9"**"For You *"**

Visit "[For You *](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

* Amalgam Digital download bonus track "Biatch!" "For you! For, for you! For-for you! For you!" - "Fresh!"
{*repeat 3X*} [Royce Da 5'9"] Nickel! Of course it's I
The fore ship come as no surprise I'm low from my
chauffeur drive He married to the streets, he 'bout to
divorce his bride Now throw 'em up! Like you prayin to
the porcelain god Joey! [Joe Budden] I understand why
dudes would wanna off me (why?) It's small beef,
goldfish to Jaws' teeth Knick game, next to Spike, got
the floor seats (talk to 'em) Expired tin plate but the
Porsche speeds Home to wall-to-wall marble in the floor
see, Nickel! [Royce Da 5'9"] + (Joe Budden) Spittin at
your eulogy All you rhyme about is shinin jewelry You
should change your name from MC to Tomfoolery This
is new to me and I will mop a nigga ass UP! Do him like
clean-up (Or split him down the middle, we could) Do
him like a pre-nup (I mean get him for his re-up) Hoes
down, G's up [Joe Budden] Clean cut, pour somethin
hot on your mean mug Star Trek guns outta this world,
get beamed up The last two that you want to see team
up Or link up, FUCK any rapper you think of Matter fact,
ain't a better combo you could dream of [Chorus:
Royce Da 5'9", Joe Budden] [R] Street niggaz gettin
money, this is {"For you"} [J] Jail niggaz waitin on
release, this is {"For you"} [R] Hoh! Trap stars niggaz,
this is {"For you"} [J] Fruck that, bad broads I'm doin it
for {"For you"} [both] WE, ARE {"Fresh"} [Joe Budden]
We killin the witness and anyone who maybe saw it So
the court date (they missin the day before it) Lately
floorish coupe, or maybe poor shit I'm aware that they
hate me for it I stay with the special like Katie Couric
Diss me, soon as they record it they be corpses [Royce
Da 5'9"] Flawless models lookin like my lady's
porcelain 80's corset that can cause a baby abortion
Take her, to Old Navy or maybe Nordstroms Get her
pregnant, marry her or maybe divorce her Crazy, if a
nigga dandelion/dandy lyin I have him pushin up
daisies in a fugazi orifice [Joe Budden] I dress half
hood, half corporate If your closet ain't the size of a
master bedroom you won't get the portrait [Royce Da
5'9"] Bottom line I'ma sign like endorse it Y'all niggaz

four different characters played out like Norbit Of
course it's the bosses, shoot it then toss it [Chorus]
{*scratched repeatedly: "That was fresh!" - "Bitch!"*}

Visit [Joe Budden f/ Royce Da 5'9"](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.