

Promise Land

Royce da 5'9"

Singer: Why was they leanin' on me, lord I don't, lord I don't, I don't know why

Chorus: (singer) People mighty people, gonna take you to the promised land

This the street radio for unsung heroes, ridin' in the regal like im legal

Com found the new Primo, I got the real Primo, and that ain't my ego, nigga thats how we do
teach you, we true, we responsible for what the police do, DC shoe

ether guys cover lies, we see through

but otherwise we peacefulNow nigga picture, Malcolm in 76 and, the outfit i stepped in this bitch with

A bitch cause, alpha omega's the mixtuer, the aplha, bet boys flickin' they flicks for
the irrelevant, suck my dick bitch, a black man cant be happenin' and rappin'

Iisk tisk, if perhaps you wanna go against it, I did it my way

you gotta say its eccentric, mention my name, aww man,

I make a mother fucker fall right with a long stance, call Japan

tell him ima put him in a deep hole, you gon' land in Bruce Lee hands

it all depends, talk we can, I'd rather, see you sweat than see you forget

cause you thought we glanced, until we see your, body in chalk, and its doin' that little off beat danceChorus:

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but otherwise we peacefulWake up America, we ain't what we was

You're all superior, we think that we love, but we not

we hated, we got created, off of the slave labor like 'didas and Reeboks

now pee pop ma, seek I'll destory him, or he will destory me, I don't employ him

then he will employ me, this is how the fine line cuts in the real world

kinda like separating sluts from a real girl, my rhymes the most

niggas the difference is like cyanide to coke

for witness, the islam, christian to just um, religious, from nick 9 to sitcom

shoe shine to lip balm, if I'm not your leader then leave me the same way you saw me then

Gotti gear, Mardi Gras flick, Cartier, this time I hope a nigga don't think I'm tryin' to diss Com

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