

# Ignorant Shit (freestyle)

Royce Da 5'9"

[Intro]Green Lantern drop that shit  
Yeah, my nigga Green (Green Lantern)  
We ain't gonna change the beat on this one at all cause  
I'm gonna flow it all the way through. Gotta have one or two of those  
This is Bar Exam 2 by the way. We gonna kick back  
This is for my nigga Keno. (Shout to Keno)  
There's got to be  
Nobody hot as me  
Flow outta this world like Odyssey  
That's why your girl is ridin' me  
At the cottage  
For the summer, she like me  
Cause I operate with numbers like the lottery  
Dick in a duke shoot  
What you know about sodomy  
I do what I want with her body  
I'm a commodity  
Last Real Nigga Alive  
2Pac's prodigy  
Take it even past conceited  
I mock modesty  
I'm major  
Bitch it ain't trickin' if you gettin' it  
That's why niggas don't be trippin' if I page her  
My whole clique just like me  
We roll in circles in packs  
They call us the Life Savers  
She behave, I put her beside nice neighbors  
Let her ride to the top of that high rise  
And that dark fader  
I call it that  
Cause the second you steppin' with the weapon  
It's gonna light up like it's light saber  
The car creeps invisible through the dark streets  
With the lights off because it's dark with dark feet  
I call a cab at any Miami heart beat  
My bitch drawin' my bath like she's an art-ist  
I'm a kingpin, son  
I don't bark at puppies I ain't Queen Pen's son

The second one of y'all rap niggas start talkin' bout y'all boxin' me  
Bet it's gonna be Ding then done  
Swingin'  
Only my ink pen runs  
Never been chased  
Been A-1 from day one (yes)  
I don't know who the fuck you is  
But I'll show you what the fuck this is  
I fuck with the same type of niggas that fucked with Big  
Niggas that'll throw them over the bridge  
Right after they fuck your kids

Niggas get all surprised when 5'9" responds to 'em  
I'm like naw, I ain't gonna do the Saigon to 'em  
I leave the slappin' to him  
I do 'em more like Ben Wallace  
Alonzo Morning and put the arm to 'em  
Forget the arguin'  
Cause when the contract is intact  
It's a wrap  
Now the Mobb is signed to 'em  
Fuck beef nigga  
Life is short  
It don't stop till they take you off that life support  
Basically  
Beefin' with me, your life is shorter  
The definition of a Christ supporter  
I come down like the wrath of the hand that made you  
In the flesh of his flesh  
And the blood of his blood, I bathe you  
The flows amazin'  
I closed the deal for show  
My respect for your soul I'll trade you  
But you probably already don' gave it to Satan  
Cause how the fuck you doin' sold out stadiums?  
To God, you as big as a baby bug  
Doin' all them crazy drugs  
You gonna be hotter on the day you judged  
Y'all niggas peakin' out your careers like EQs  
Deep down in your ears you're hearin' he's true  
But you won't let it out, you're weak  
You refuse  
So I'm gonna stay deep in the field like cleat shoes  
If I don' reached out to a dude to do a song  
And it ain't happen

I give him dap and I move on  
It ain't nothin' personal nigga  
This is a business  
This is the shit that we do to put our kids in cribs with  
Nigga I'm an 80's baby  
Fiend, foamin' at the mouth like rabies baby  
Why you knockin' a G?  
The only threesome you seen is on your TV  
Somebody with a release right outside the top of the key  
I'm right back in 'em  
The truth's in these eyes  
So you can believe I  
Like that denim  
I still say Shady's the greatest  
But some people believe  
I'm the only one around who can put the light back in him  
But I don't like that  
Gospel's Hostile like Kweli  
And I ain't stoppin' till y'all niggas starve like Somalians

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>