## Let's Grow

## **Royce da 5'9''**

Real niggaz only

First of all, what's my name? 5-9

Yeah, I got somethin' for you

I got somethin' for you, yeahThey call me Royce 5-9 or, Mr. Always Ice Cold Wristed

Or Mr. None Of Your Business

Mr. Consistent In Conflict, for so dope lyrics

The hardest hittin' nigga in show bid'nessCame in this game with a pissy-ass attitude

Arrogant like, shut up, laughin' that you a trick

I wasn't happy before, but I'm happy today

I'm rappin' today, lookin' to get a plaque in my daySo I met this white boy one night

Who turned out to be the illest human being I ever heard in my life

He took me under his wing, and showed me some things

And molded me into a pro until the flow was mean Taught me not to do it like this, but to do it like that

Threw me all types of love and I threw it right back

Though we don't talk as much, we never let the game consume us

'Cause we too real, my nigga Slim, let's growLet us grow up, now we got here

We can't stop here, we too far

All my niggaz, y'all my niggaz

And you all know who you are

(Let's grow)Let us grow up, now we got here

We can't stop here, we too far

All my niggaz, y'all my niggaz

And you all know who you are Yeah, Royce 5-9 or, twelve men in one

About as explosive as them shells in your gun

Mr. Quick To Pull A Thing On You just for your loot

Mr. Mr. Quick To Swing On You before he shoot I'm the finest tuned rappin' machine rappin' a scene

Since, way back when there was only rappin' in Queens

Suck my balls if you competin' with me homeboy

I don't dream, I'm the type to just be homeboySucka free is like a religion I honor and serve

And more common in words, a song witchu, what's in it?

Y'all niggaz is all punks and your jewels is rented

And your diamonds is all dark, like they blue but tintedI would never kill none of y'all, I ain't that fool

But I will stomp the shit out you, I ain't that cool

You ain't even gotta greet me when you see, matter of fact

You better give me five feet when you see me, where you at? Let's growLet us grow up, now we got here

We can't stop here, we too far

All my niggaz, y'all my niggaz

And you all know who you are

(Let's grow)Let us grow up, now we got here

We can't stop here, we too far All my niggaz, y'all my niggaz And you all know who you areRoyce 5-9 or, one sick nigga

Bitches know that with me that the cum gets quicker

Mr. Always Got Some Cris' Or A Pistol

Rather diss you than chill witchu and will hitchuThe insanest monster that came and conquered A game that remains to be full of trained impostors

I will not let you niggaz talk to me no way

This is not what I'm here for, give me my moneyFagots only attract fagots, and that's that

You rap rat, you fuckin' roaches and black maggots

Feelin' my heat, I talk shit from the moment I wake up

Turn right around and talk shit in my sleep, let's growLet us grow up, now we got here

We can't stop here, we too far

All my niggaz, y'all my niggaz

And you all know who you areLet us grow up, now we got here

We can't stop here, we too far

All my niggaz, y'all my niggaz

And you all know who you are

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