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 peaceful Now 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: People mighty people, gonna take you to the promised land This the street radio for unsung heroes, ridin' in the regal like I'm legal Com found the new Primo, I got the real Primo, and that ain't my ego, nigga that's 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 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 ComChorus: People mighty people, gonna take you to the promised land This the street radio for unsung heroes, ridin' in the regal like I'm legal

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