

# Crystal Clear (feat. Royce Da 5'9'')

## Statik Selektah

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Sup niggas?  
Man let's fuck around a little bit  
Let me get my phone, let me get my phone  
See what I got over here  
Do shit like thisPopulation where I be is zero  
If there's a prison out there that can fit me  
I could stay, I'd copulate with her if she a C.O  
Long as she don't gossip, I get her saved by the bell  
You know that sloppy face, that's a crooked occupation  
I'm wearing a crooked Ferragamo belt  
I'm looking for Tatyana Ali, to get my jockey straight  
Man I'm glad I got sober, I was out here 'bout to marry all the bitches  
Plus the doctor said, I nearly almost did it  
Five-nine is underrated, that's such an understatement  
Fuck, man I might as well bury all the critics  
Instead of buying chains, I'd rather buy a chain of WingStops  
Don't compare me to these lames, please stop  
I shoot up their venue, with a metaphor about myself  
The marque say the name, the name make the marque pop  
Blocka-blocka player listen here, I ain't here to play no games with you  
Outting your career, like a meniscus tear  
I'm the same nickel, tryna change little  
All I did was stop drinking, that's when I found out I was rich in spirit  
I don't got too many memories of this industry, just bits and pieces  
Of beef and me driving my whip impaired, like (Skurr!)  
Decisions, decisions, being made by the best ever  
Respect the lyrics of the BMW stretch 7, the choice is yours  
We just formed a new brotherhood called the, "Cut you off for nothing" crew  
And yes we open the road with less brethren  
When Statik Selektah decided he gon' let you have it  
Call me for a verse, you'll have to call to payphone the church  
And when it ring, I'll probably let the reverend grab it

Like "Aye, tell him last time, Black Thought killed me man"Real niggas doing real shit this year  
Ain't shit change but the different spaceships to steer  
It ain't a real bitch alive who can resist this here  
Even fakes could see this real here, crystal clearYeah, real niggas doing real shit this year  
Pop off, it don't mean that you won the fight  
It just mean that you in the fight, probably don't even wanna fight  
You swinging at the fire, last nigga violating got invited to a bottle bash with us  
You in the bitter denial, thinking we won't link with you  
I tint the window on the Lincoln too, do the linking to all you "link in the bio" ass niggas  
And I may even hire hitters, trade your last tweeting for your last beating  
Get them bad people to smoke everything living in the name of your fire ass Twitter  
The wolves got my back right, and we glad y'all shining  
Let me repeat, we glad y'all shining  
But this year, we got the softest group of artists in the history of Blues, R&B, Soul  
For y'all to be so willing to be so blast off honest  
We're Black pride, I'm astonished, I'm a full contact guy in the flag  
Ball climbing, it ain't a nigga from this era as resilient as me  
I made a whole career off survival for millions to see  
A nigga with a bottle, some will and some brilliance  
Some beats for fulfillment, some children for peace  
I spent at least ten years drunk, tryna do the impossible  
Which is try to walk on water and not sink  
And that's when I experienced the deep, that's something that I won't forget  
Now I can lead millions to see while I'm soaking wet  
God made y'all in image of SpongeBob so I gotta ask y'all, did it soak in yet?  
I'm the top dog and without the SZA I split up the spitters  
I feel like I'm Kendrick, we need the control cause I'm heartless  
My soul beside ain't all the way took over  
I'm searching for artists to destroy to fill the void in my hollow trophy chest  
But that's fam, not associates, I'm so focused that  
Last night, swear to God I had a dream that I told BeyoncÃ© "no"  
Yes, no BS, tryna go to war with me is like messing with the Soviets  
The lesson here is loud and clear  
You wrestle with the stove while the stove is lit  
You'll hug your way to hell but you ain't holding shitReal niggas doing real shit this year  
Ain't shit change but the different spaceships to steer  
It ain't a real bitch alive who can resist this here  
Even fakes could see this real here, crystal clear  
Real niggas doing real shit this year