

# Rock City

## Faithful Breath

Rock City, Royce, 5'9, Slim, Shady

Come on

Can't stop the hustle, Royce nickel nine  
Glock stops the tussle, nine shots'll bust you  
Pine box'll stuff you, fuck you

(Fuck you)

I am not the tussle, niggaz don't know me

(Come on)

I'm Detroit's king nigga, bow

Rock City's where niggaz pimp hoes and ball

Strip hoes in bars, steal clothes from malls

Arms, and ya city's got the

Arms, and ya city's got the

Arms, and ya city's got the

Titties saggin' lookin' like they got four arms

Gold bottles, green bottles, Cris' to the don

Niggaz get popped for sellin' weed shaken with seeds

If you hate me you hate the D, please

I'm takin' shit back, to the riots in the sixties

Think I'm lying? Visit me

(Where you live?)

Rock city, rock on

(Come on and rock wit' me)

Rock city

(Come on and rock wit' me)

Rock city, rock on

(Come on and rock wit' me)

Rock wit' me

(Come on and rock wit' me)

Rock city

(Come on the block wit' me)

Rock city, rock on

(And come and rock wit' me)

Rock, city, come on

Rock, on, city, come on

Suburban and city niggaz, hustle together

Long as it's money involved, niggaz'll tussle together

Long as the hustle's a hustle, the green is green

White is white, nigga we buyin' if the price is right

So, drop the mics  
Every thing's on cock, from the shots to the dice  
We are not into hype  
You can't say we can't work  
Either we some plant workers  
Or we some niggaz that plant work  
(What)  
Detroit bitches is 'bout it  
You can just ask any one of ya niggaz that visit about it  
Any Seven Mile bitch know how to get rich  
She'll fuck you till you sleep plus lie to ya bitch  
Plus she'll suck and swallow up outta ya dick  
And she'll keep a sugar daddy that'll buy her some shit, come on!  
Rock city, rock on  
(Come on and rock wit' me)  
Rock city  
(Come on and rock wit' me)  
Rock city, rock on  
(Come on and rock wit' me)  
  
Rock wit' me  
(Come on and rock wit' me)  
Rock city  
(Come on the block wit' me)  
Rock city  
(And come and rock wit' me)  
The city with the bars, where the goons with the cars  
To produce, here we are  
Looted casinos, car shuffles, numbers to bet  
Disrespect and get a new smile under ya neck  
A city full of thug-ass niggaz, and punk-rockers  
Alotta niggaz act like Pac so cops watch 'em  
And shot blocks up in the black or the light Timbs  
White boys, look, act, and rap like Slim  
(Hi)  
Fight Music, knife users never respect it  
Guns talk, high schools with metal detectors  
A city full of Tommy Hearn's thumpers  
Grant Hill hoopers, Barry Sanders runners, stunners  
Chaldeans wit' weed connects like whoa  
Type of weed, no need to test like dro'  
Type of cats who got dough, they like  
(So)  
You real, then you might go  
(Where?)

Rock city, rock on  
(Come on and rock wit' me)  
Rock city  
(Come on and rock wit' me)  
Rock city, rock on  
(Come on and rock wit' me)  
Rock wit' me  
(Come on and rock wit' me)  
Rock city  
(Come on the block wit' me)  
Rock city  
(And come and rock wit' me)  
Detroit Rock City  
(Slim Shady)  
Won't you come on the block with us?  
(Royce the 5' 9")  
Won't you just come and rock with us?  
(Royce the 5' 9")  
Next Level  
(Rock City)  
Royce the 5' 9"  
(Rock)  
Slim Shady  
(Rock City)  
Uh uh, won't you come and rock with us?  
(Rock City)  
Won't you come on the block with us?  
(Rock wit me)  
Won't you come and rock with us?  
(Rock wit')  
Rock City, touch it  
(Fuck)

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