# Rock City

## Royce Da 5'9"

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 shaked 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 envolved, 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 Hearns 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)

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/