## **Throw Back**

## Royce Da 5'9"

Coldest flow of the summer, I see 'em come and they GO
See 'em fumble the flow, it's more goers then comers
Put the piece to ya dome, do you at peace wit the chrome
Build ya ?? eat you, and pick my teeth wit ya bones
I'm from the city of GATORS, haters I dealt wit them dudes
If you don't like me, then likely I'll make a belt wit ya shoes
Put a hole in ya soul, it trickles badder than good
Flow is sold, before any nigga rag on your hood
I'm not a hip hop nigga, don't confuse me wit them
Truest at the beginnin, and truer when it's do to your end
I'm just sellin my game, for cheddar forever
My intelligent brain, is clever when spellin my name, like
[Chorus][Verse 2 - Royce Da 5'9"]I'm back to call the advantage, have you and on bananas
And hands rep, rap Grand Theft Auto

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