

# My Own Planet (feat. Joe Budden)

## Royce Da 5'9

[feat. Joe Budden]

[8 seconds instrumental]

[Bridge: Royce Da 5'9"]

Uh! - Right of the rip,  
Nobody could fuck with me.  
I'm out of space, mind  
And body my soul and so on. (so on!)  
Mami I'm fly is an understatement... [kiss]  
Come to greatness! (Hey!)

[Chorus: Mr. Porter]

I'm on my owwwn planet.  
I'll do my owwwn thing.  
Then turn around and pat myself on the back.  
(for doing good!)  
I don't need nobody else.  
I'm gon' do it by myself.  
Say what you wanna say but stick to the facts. -  
It's all goood! It's all good. (HEY!)

[Royce Da 5'9":]

Right of the rip nobody is quite like me.  
You gonna need a NASA spacecraft to sight me. (sight me!)  
If you don't like me, bite me.  
I could give a fuck, less fightin excites me.  
Leanin' on the moon with a Patron 5th playin' my own shit, (own shit!)  
And I sound terrific.  
I'm not cocky, I'm beyond that.  
It's time to start another hobby, I'm beyond rap. (beyond rap!)  
Run and tell your baby daddy and your son Ray  
I'm hot! - I sunbathe on the sun babe. (whoo!)  
I'm the one on the one way  
Hands and pretty long legs from the runway. (runway!)  
My nigga Notty is a genius!  
You gonna need a ladder just to climb on my penis. (on my penis!)  
Got two words for the rap game  
FUCK Y'ALL!

[Chorus]

[Royce Da 5'9":]

Right off the rip, you thought it was a rap for me  
Didn't you? Go 'head and admit it, hater! (hater!)  
Cold as ice I'm a living refrigerator.  
The reason hip-hop's breathin the defibrillator. (defibrillator!)  
I did a bid just for drunk drivin'  
It'll never happen again cause now I'm drunk flyin'. (flyin'!)  
I'm an innovator!  
When I say I'm on Venus I don't mean that I'm thinkin' to the tennis player. (whoa!)  
I'm on Saturn where you don't matter,  
Alone, I'm past the zone where your phone scatters. (scatters!)  
"Hello? " - Can you hear me now?  
You don't got a fuckin choice!  
Elbowed my way into everybody's conversations  
With rhymin', timin' and patience, now I'm in space,  
Bitch! - I use to have to be on some watch what I say shit  
But now you gotta TAKE IT!

[Chorus]

[Joe Budden:]

They - say a closed mouth don't get fed  
I say a closed mouth don't give head.  
On the flip side, know a close fifth don't get bread  
And if you swing it then you gon' get lead.  
Boy I put 'em in a panic! - Got 'em all frantic.  
Overlook my antics, you'll see that I'm a throwback.  
Hip-Hop Stand Smith! (Stand Smith!) - But it lessen my love;  
The so-called rulers - ain't quite measuring up. (up!)  
Now lemme give the chicks a message  
Bit of X's [?] should tell you that the dick is precious. (precious!)  
3 words - "Get over it! "  
And if you speak mine, mention I could trip over it. (trip over it!)  
Low key, like my name to big for the bill  
Barry White style, get it in? - STILL!  
Plus I'm on the high you can't fit in the pill,  
But I try anyway. - We gon' die anyway! - Ya heard?

[Chorus]

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