

It's Tuesday (Intro)

Royce da 5'9"

(It's Royce 5'9")

Yeah, you scared, ain't you?

Relax, it's just music

(It's Royce 5'9")

The elite, jive 5'9"

Royce 5'9", cha chaCut throat, really nix

My nigga trey little, my nigga E

Rocky city niggas

We in a world of our own

Don't you wanna come, ride with us?

Come on, ride with us

Ride with us down 7 mileNiggas with rocky city tattoos on their forearms

Niggas throwin' their 7's up with

Detroit D tattooed on their hand

That's what we do

Niggas would die for this shit

It's time to play, check it outAyo, sit back, smoke a joke, it's over you wrote

This is pure provoke murder, it's over she wrote it

I don't know how niggas manage to sleep, wake up

The clock radio, don't panic the streets, say something

I been waiting, now hand me these beats

I'm simply a branch of the Slim Shady family tree

That will snapD12 first in line to rap, I came last

'Bout to put my size 9 12 in the games ass

Once I hit the roof, I swoop on niggas like whoosh

2 bit niggas, cooks and figures regroup

I been fishing, just listen from one track to the next

I was gangsta when rap was nothing but that's with the XI sat and watched, album for album, niggas flocked

Niggas went from pro black to Italian, I was hot

I worked my fucking ass off, hoping to blast off

Now I'm going to let you all see me

Like when ghost took his mask off

Give you more run for your ones, packing a full clipRapper niggas come with your guns, don't bullshit

I'm going to only give you wild shit, rap with a mild pitch

Only clever, with that occasional style switch

Ya'll niggas play around on the mic

That's why I'm about to lay it down

Savor the way you sound in the night B

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