

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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