

Brothers Keeper

Royce da 5'9"

They say blood thicker than water

But love thicker than blood

That's all I'm sayin'

Ay, you ain't even gotta look, look too far man

If y'all niggas need the YAOWA the YAOWA's there, I'm on call

Speed dial me

Quick question Are you my brothers keeper?

Am I your brothers keeper?

Are you my brothers keeper?

Am I your brothers keeper?

(My brothers I keep 'em close and I'mma keep on keepin') This shit done left music, we just fam now

Man I done brought niggas around who give a fuck 'bout rhyming

Gave 'em that look so y'all don't know but that's your man now

My shooters is yours, extra hands out

But not a hand-out

Nickle, you had me feelin' fly up in the No Fly

Walkin' through that Motorcity Inn like I was multi

Goons on both sides, somebody sneeze that nigga daddy wear a bow tie

And Crook, I'm always comfortable on your side

Sauce you a Boss, Horseshoe what it do?

C-Style hold ya head, Tray Dee can't wait to meet you

And Jumpoff, when that whole shit jumped off, I ain't gon name no names

But yeah I hoped that I ain't come off grimy but dawgs

I fuck wit them niggas that's why I never threw my gloves on

Needed to clear that up 'cause that shit been really botherin' me for dumb long

A nigga say something I'll run in that nigga's mouth

To everybody you Budden, to me you my nigga Mouse Are you my brothers keeper?

Am I your brothers keeper?

Are you my brothers keeper?

Am I your brothers keeper?

(My brothers I keep 'em close and I'mma keep on keepin') Ring the alarm, we set the world on fire, oh yo!

Chemistry you never seen before

We the four, well-known plus worth knowing you niggas either or

Even if we was poor never seen a tour

And Eminem didn't put our CD in a convenience store anymore

We can still hit the streets and score

I help us finance our dreams on a triple beam

Never bicker for simple things

Loyalty is royalty with these Shady royalties

I will loyally help you pay all your lawyer fees
It's much deeper than the art of rap
It's realer than me signing a few autographs
Rocking my new slaughter tats
I was raised to keep it G since snap Starter hats
And bury our enemies like artifacts these are the facts
Like Chinese food in the fridge we a cold combination
Slaughter slaughter my whole conversation Are you my brothers keeper?
Am I your brothers keeper?
Are you my brothers keeper?
Am I your brothers keeper?

(My brothers I keep 'em close and I'mma keep on keepin') I'mma be mad cold and I'm cut this way, no matter
where I'm at

It'll be black roses on Mother's day, on they mama front door mat
You know I'm, I'm quick to jump in front of fire in the line of fire
You ain't got to ask what side I'm on I'm going homicide
May I simply cease to exist if I should be a bitch
If you should die and I should stay behind we actually a switch
As far as passing you a chick, you get the alley-oop you ask for the assist
This is a fact, it's more than rap to me it's
More serious than holding a loaded gat to me I sold my soul to a bottle of Patron
And my favorite uncle died of an illness alchy related then he stole it back from me
And now he up in heaven like neph, you owe it back to me
I was taught that too much talking will make you fall faster
My actions show that I'm real I ain't got to broadcast it
I called you and said that I had to fall back I had to recover
And here we are, that's for my brothers Are you my brothers keeper?
Am I your brothers keeper?
Are you my brothers keeper?
Am I your brothers keeper?

(My brothers I keep 'em close and I'mma keep on keepin') Look, the love I got for ya'll goes unsaid
Was there when me and shorty unwed
For that I'm always down to pump lead
We formed a bond against the cowards
Only grew over time in the studio for hours
And tours with no showers, and towns I never heard of was no small fort
But we was all sports, Slaughterhouse t-shirts in our ball shorts
Quik all that other shit, that's just other shit
Love is love, we ain't even gotta discuss this shit
The part that's sick G?

My brothers love me so much, I think their punch hit ya'll harder than it hit me
Four of the best in the world, I put a M on it
And if that ain't enough I'm putting Em on it
We back to hogtying beats up and stepping on it
Back on our old shit just like Nino Bless is on it

Crowds screaming, the fans can get excited
And oh, as far as that question? I won't even dignify it
Are you my brothers keeper?
Am I your brothers keeper?
Are you my brothers keeper?
Am I your brothers keeper?
(My brothers I keep 'em close and I'mma keep on keepin')

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