Part of Me

Royce da 5'9"

[Intro: Royce - whispering] You took a part of me with you You took a part of me with you Uhh, you took a part of me with you Ahh, ahh[Chorus: Royce Da 5'9"] Last night we had a one night stand But when I woke up in the mornin I missed you You see, all I'm sayin is can I see you again? Cause when you left you took a part of me with you A part of me with you[Royce Da 5'9"] It's like it's a, urban legend, his mistake Her confession; how 'bout it for a first impression How 'bout it, with the Birkin lookin perfectly measured Lookin certain as ever like she got her purpose together or whatever Him, he was like a typical thug Hat and glasses, he had to bag the baddest bitch at the club He had a, way with his words, a certain - how should I put it? "Je ne sais quoi" is how the French bitches would mention him Never known for lovin them all, havin them drivin his cars Havin them in the mall on his budget ballin Him tryin to call her is the part of the issue He said that when she left she took a part of him with her He ain't a stranger to the one night stand If you lovin them you's a sucker - that's the one night sayin But why give him the wrong number and fuck him later on girls? That's all I'm sayin; let me tell you how they meant He approached her with the usual swagger "How you doin?" Blahzay-blee-blah-blah, the usual blabber Now that the, ice is broken it's time to get linked He asked her if he could buy her a drink - she nodded to him and said "I don't really drink but thank you for the offer (aight) Let me buy you one and we can finish talkin (let's do that then) How 'bout some Patron, and have him fill the cup up (Aiyyo bartender, can you fill that up?) And when you finish up we can get into somethin" (where we goin?) He like it's, easy as pie, you see it in his eyes He tryin to turn her out tonight and leave her where she lies Tell his friend he hung her out to dry Another bitch taps him on the shoulder and he turns around surprised

She said, "How you doin? I think I know you from somewhere (I don't think so) Yes I do, don't you drive that Mercedes out there? (yeah that's me) You was drivin by me one day I was walkin (word?) You pulled over to me and we started talkin" (oh okay) While they talkin Shorty 1 grabbed somethin out her Birkin Tossed it in his drink and watched it sink to the surface Shorty number 2 kept talkin like she was tryin to stall him Long enough for that thing to dissolve in 1 gives a signal, 2 says "Who's this?" He's like, "Sorry I'm rude" then introduces 1 to 2 - they start hittin it off just like he wants them to, it's wonderful He thinkin, she's a skeezer, she's just easy They both probably bi, so they should lead to a threesome They both probably high cause neither one of 'em drinkin They both keep gigglin so you know what he thinkin He swallows his Patron shot, sets the cup on top the bar, like we gon' fuckin party, don't stop 1 cues 2 then, says "Where yo' ride at?" He says "Hey, I let valet decide that" They laughed, they leave, he says "Mami drive that I'm tired or I'm high, I just wanna lie back" They get to the hotel, they get on the elevator He ain't feelin so well like "Fuck it, I'll get better later" They get in the room and start takin off they clothes Dude steppin out his shoes while he checkin out the hoes He's sick so he sits, 1 says "Lay down" 2 says, "I'll take off his clothes, okay now?" He loses consciousness, he dreams of number 2 ridin him Slidin up and down with no condom Number 1 suckin on his dick usin both hands Both hoes dressed like nurses, I guess they role playin He comes to as the rooms circle and comes to a stop He not certain or not is he still dreamin (where the fuck am I?) He feels numb so he looks down and sees that he's layin in a tub, full of ice from his knees to his waist, in a bathroom with grief on his face He feelin like he too weak to move so he waits He feel around and notices a piece of paper stickin to the tub from his bitches and it's written in his blood (WHAT THE FUCK IS THIS?) He panics, he screams, oh God, what's happenin? More readin, less prayin, no time for rationin

The letter reads "Never ask for shit
Cause you can get more than you ask for, we have yo' DICK!" (AHHHHH!)
The letter reads "Never ask for shit

Cause you can get more than you ask for, we have yo' dick!"(Bitches! [sobbing]) You took a part of me with you (my DICK!)

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