

Quiet (feat. Tiara & Mr. Porter)

Royce da 5'9"

[Intro/Ad-Lib: Mr. Porter]

Oh yeah

Oh yeah

Oh yeah[Pre-Hook: Mr. Porter]

See I done said so much (so much)

I done said so much that I don't even have that much to say

See I done cried so much (so much)

I done cried so much that I can't even wipe the tears away

Quiet[Hook: Royce (Mr. Porter)]

That's how it be when you come up around gangsters (Quiet)

Stylist be the same color my chain is (Quiet)

That's how it be coming up on my block (Quiet)

Stylist be the same color my watch (Quiet)[Verse 1: Royce]

Hold up, shhh, keep your mouth shut

Them street sweepers will come through and clean your house up

Us Detroit niggas call that yellow-taping the scene

My south niggas call it [?], you know

We put money on it when it's real, they call me mr fifty a head

I'm sending ten niggas to kill ya at [?]

Every man got an expiration date and a price

All my revolvers got the spinnin' wheel

I make the Lord you pray to appear tonight like [?]

Them racketeering chargers startin' to look like a tennis deal

[?] backyard guarding the weed and lookin' like some [?]

[?], but still I'm dealin' raw

I'm [?] actually I'm stealin' all

I'm the last of a dying breed that I'm out here killing off

Four of my closest friends don't know their papas so I pull out

[?] dollars to show 'em these real forefathers peelin' off

Get money[Pre-Hook: Mr. Porter]

See I done said so much (so much)

I done said so much that I don't even have that much to say

See I done cried so much (so much)

I done cried so much that I can't even wipe the tears away

Quiet[Hook: Royce (Mr. Porter)]

That's how it be when you come up around gangsters (Quiet)

Stylist be the same color my chain is (Quiet)

That's how it be coming up on my block (Quiet)

Stylist be the same color my watch (Quiet)[Verse 2: Tiara]

[?] shhh, I should have been born deaf mute
Talkin' get you stripped naked
Shootin' at your feet, dancin' [?] rescue
If there's a wrinkle [?] oppress you
Look, time is money, I'm on EST
Keep playin, light up your block like Christmas E-v-e
I'm the new edition of poison: BBD
For that [?] my niggas astound you: EBT
I let a hot [?] singin'
Ever since you left the city, now they hotline's blingin', hmm
Seen a paddy wagon cruisin' and I'm deducin'
That they are only movin' cause all the rumors that [?]
If I had to draw a conclusion all the [?] losing is
Because of the illusion, you are not in collusion with
The voice is where [?] causing all this confusion
And they wouldn't even know, but y'all tellin' what niggas doin'[Pre-Hook: Mr. Porter]
See I done said so much (so much)
I done said so much that I don't even have that much to say
See I done cried so much (so much)
I done cried so much that I can't even wipe the tears away
Quiet[Hook: Royce (Mr. Porter)]
That's how it be when you come up around gangsters (Quiet)
Stylist be the same color my chain is (Quiet)
That's how it be coming up on my block (Quiet)
Stylist be the same color my watch (Quiet)[Verse 3: Royce]
I'm going on an AK-a-thon
Throw a Bible at some shallow [?] right before I go and pray upon
Double parked, custom license says I can pay up front
I ain't in the zone, I'm in the mother fuckin' lay-up line
Speaking of lay ups, we do homi's based on how we doin'
Last lay up line I was in was a body viewing
I'm preoccupied with the Earth ills, good 'erbals
First meal was milk, I milk these niggas for my first meal
Full circle, [?] I can tell types
But I give that bitch my whip size
If she not exhausted I could she can easily tailpipe
[?], hand I was delt, don't complain to me nigga, tell Christ
I'm standing over coffins with hammer and screws with a sickness
Man a cure wouldn't hand a nigga these nails right
Only handidown I had was inherited head lice
But nothing's more bugged out as my head size, I live twice
E'ery day, one for the body of Martin Luther King, I'm dead nice
Rest call me Malcom, they want me dead because I'm dead right
Ask me to spell die, I'mma accidentally spell dice
I can shelve a label with my shelve life

I'm a rider, but I still steal bikes
Out of the field, terrorising reptiles and field mice
I'm cut like I'm touched, a blind man with real spikes
I'm deep, I could break up a mother fuckin' whale fight[Pre-Hook: Mr. Porter]
See I done said so much (so much)
I done said so much that I don't even have that much to say
See I done cried so much (so much)
I done cried so much that I can't even wipe the tears away
Quiet[Hook: Royce (Mr. Porter)]
That's how it be when you come up around gangsters (Quiet)
Stylist be the same color my chain is (Quiet)
That's how it be coming up on my block (Quiet)
Stylist be the same color my watch (Quiet)

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>