

Hip Hop (Prod. by DJ Premier)

Royce da 5'9"

Woo! haha, uh[Royce Da 5'9"]
I know my streets, I know my sounds
y'all know my beats, how I get down
I take my steps, and leaps and bounds
Nigga it's, hip hop![Royce Da 5'9"]
Yeah, yeah, we started from nothing a couple MC's
Beat-boxin, the crowd in the lunch room (yeah)
Me and Prem', both names go together
Like they ain't supposed to be separate, like "D" in the D
I said it before, I rep in records beats
At the headquarters, rest in peace
Nigga I'ma hold shotty, and knock you out
And I ain't gotta know Karate like Afu-ra
It's, hip hop!, strong or not
This is rap basketball, stats all you got
Long as you hot, and your flow could hold up
To knowin all of your short goals is long shots!
Ninety percent of you niggaz ain't hard
Here +Just to Get a Rep+, you not +Gangstarrs+
The finest flow will amaze, rap without me
Minus The Source, minus the Quotable page[Royce Da 5'9"]
Hip hop! is everything around you
("No competition")
Back to the voice, of today
("It's real in the field")
What's realer than, hip hop! (yeah)
I know my streets, I know my sounds
y'all know my beats, how I get down
I take my steps, and leaps and bounds
Nigga it's, hip hop![Royce Da 5'9"]
Rythmic, league c'mon wit it, I'm long winded
I will diss you, from long distances
You will not get the chance, like Choppa
Ness and Dylan, to dis-respect, who you don't listen to
Egg in the skillet brain, nigga, diss is you
Smarten up, every person in the earth, be harden up
But the only target is us
It's, hip hop! cars and trucks
I be dreaming about shit, like having a hard time swinging

On a nigga, or squeezing a trigger or falling
 If I land, I won't wake up (yeah)
 My six shot model, ya crew
 I'm leaving ya mommy faces blue, just like a Hypnotic bottle
 They feel you the realer, you spit
 This killer shit is hearing us
 Healing you if you ill or you sick mentally[Royce Da 5'9"]
 It's, hip hop! is everything around you
 ("Gotta be something for me to write this")
 Back to the voice, of today
 ("No talent rappers")
 What's realer than, hip hop!
 I know my streets, I know my sounds
 y'all know my beats, how I get down
 I take my steps, and leaps and bounds
 Nigga it's, hip hop![Royce Da 5'9"]
 More venom, 5'9 is like a G5
 Illest lyrics is stored in him
 Chorus is killing, any warrior feeling
 That I ain't God, Lord willing
 Trust me, after I crush ya building
 You will just hush, you won't restore the village
 We look toward wit killing, real
 Though this album is morbidly feeling to steel
 Hip hop! Fuck your feeling's
 More rappers dying, much more killing
 It's no feeling, realer than gambling ya life
 Everyday, and waking up to more dealing's
 Fourteen killing's, compared to offshore millions
 Equals, I got a lot more villains
 You know that you easily lose, you be on MTV News
 For the first time, because you died over[Royce Da 5'9"]
 Hip hop! is everything around you
 ("Come alive y'all")
 Back to the voice, of today
 ("It's all in the game")
 What's realer than, hip hop!
 I know my streets, I know my sounds
 y'all know my beats, how I get down
 I take my steps, and leaps and bounds
 Nigga it's, hip hop!

Songwriters

Watts, Peter Overend / Khaled, Khaled / Jordan, Brad / Jones, Nasir / Martin, Chris / Rubin, Rick / Smith, James
 Todd / Mcdaniels, Darryl / Simmons, Joseph / Ortiz, Erik / Crowe, KevinPublished by

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