

Walking In The Rain

Royce da 5'9"

I got a deep anonymous bottomless pit dealt to my psychy, bank full of what's stitched on the left side of my Nikes, blank man fill me in but you will never sum me up, their will never be another question mark like me, I don't gang bang shit I'm just mad blazing, I got them dimes like a bad Asian, I got the mix like some bad shaving, Aaliyah with the gang bang she say she wit it and say I'm outta thought like I'm red flag waving, I go with cig's when you come with kids, so I hope you run youngest son under dick, so long live crime, long kiss bye, I'm a Rottweiler I am truly hot lava, have your pap's hollering the wrong kid died turn him into Dewey Cox father, I age better than suede leather, the winner and the fall of Dopeman fuck the talk lets agree that I ain't the Pacman and Mayweather, got bitches chasing dick I feel like hanging up, shit take em wit snap my fingers make them sit, You? you roll around with a pack of niggas, you got the click Mel Gibson wish for racist spit, he got the cops around him, I'm rocking like a crack head momma, chicken in the crib baby in the oven, that basically means she laying in some hot surroundings, Crazy as the ...? Shady is the...? come with immaculate concepts like nobody birthed me I treat the game like Rick James did to Charlie Murphy I'm in slaughterhouse storming troop armor suit all you clones trying to form a group only Jones that you keeping up with is orange juice.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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