## **187 (Saigon Response)**

## Royce da 5'9"

From the day you born... till the day you die. [kids ovation]
I you wanna poor one, just gotta work hard! [shot] [beat starts
]

My shit is laid out? ! Fuck that beef shit! - That shit is played out! Why is it harder for - peace over violence? Niggas don't know the "Art of War" - we roll in silence. {Whooo "It always got to be that one nigga that's the loudest {Kiiiiii That ain't gon' do no poppin' when it's time to be about it! " Rah-rah-rah-rah-rah! - Fuck outta here with that shit You puttin' way too much passion into that wack shit. Putcha dukes down nigga [gunshot] we come in peace With' them AK-47's [gunshot] we from the streets! Calm down, shhh! - You're so emotional I know that where you at in your career is such a low for you. I understand that! (I understand that!) - But understand this, My daddy taught me manners - so it's foreign to fly off the han dle and talk to cameras. (talk to cameras!) - That shit is lame, lame's we don't respect We wondering why the fuck you so upset! You know the streets will swallow you! Look what that powder do! - Look at you tryna embody what's not really inside of you! I promise you - that if you chill now - in five years I will not - ride through [shot] the McDonald's drivethru and bother you. (and bother you!) I'm here for fries! - That's it! - Chicken nuggets! Give me some sweet and sour sauce, too! - And quit ya buggin'. [gun cocks, 2 shots] I'm just above it! - I'm too mature for this It ain't smart to go to war for this! Cause I'm a rider! [gunshot] - I'm about that 187! Cause I'm a rider! - I'm about that 187! [police sirens] You not a rider! - Not about that 187 [police sirens] You not a rider! [police sirens] [gun cocks] [automatic gunshot s] [shot] (whoooooohhhhhh!) 187! - 187! [police sirens] 187! - 187! [police sirens]