

# Heat To The Streets

Royce da 5'9"

I'm illa rhyme spitter  
I am like an arms dealer  
I sell heat to the streets nigga  
C'mon  
Shine til I'm blind nigga  
Dime getter  
I sell heat to the streets nigga

It's like nigga hate and we line up  
All of them in one place  
And we give them standing ovations  
And I don't mean like Rhianna  
I mean, squeezin' that llama  
Dumb rappin', gun clappin', knee deep in that drama  
Bakin' like a salon(a)  
I'm a  
Fight 'em like I'm in 'Nam(a)  
Night 'em like a pajama  
Bite him like a piranha  
Hok, spit on ya Honor

Kurt Cobain, suicidal  
You got the nerve of Nirvana  
Bullets touch men and women  
Just as quick as Madonna  
Little nigga  
I'll do to ya momma  
What the KKK wanna do to Obama  
I just need one K  
I'm a repeat blocka  
Tear up your whole block

The drum hold a hundred hot ones  
I'm a  
5 comma  
9 apostrophe ass nigga  
Spaz happy  
Slash colostomy bag giver

[Kid Vishis:]  
Slash the ass kicker  
Slash the last lyrical ass nigga  
Imperial swag  
C'mon

Nigga know they don't want it with me  
I'm the gas mask  
To niggas that's runnin' on E  
High as a wavy neighbor  
I want my just due, two mules and 80 acres  
Lady Day to stretch her pussy out like baby labor  
The beefs embedded in me, I got fillet behavior  
I got the A.R.-itis

Pop, shady flavor  
I got gravy paper  
That means I'm on top

That gun cocked is goin' down like Yung Joc  
I'm the 80's savior  
You want doe, I be the baker  
Cakes up, I oven haters  
I'm who made ya  
I'm Kobe Bryant  
Who care about the rest of you Lakers?  
Infiltrate the truth and expose what's left

We the best haters  
Put you on respirators  
Put money on your head and up it like an escalator  
Page full of rhymes  
I'm about to lay the paper  
I do the labor, Keno do the day to day stuff