

# I'm Nice

Royce da 5'9"

You can see Green Lantern is invading the airwaves  
He's invading the airwaves. Turn up the radio, turn up your radio

I'm grindin' till I'm tired  
Cause you ain't grindin' until you die  
That's way I'm grindin'  
That's why  
I'm losin' my mind  
I spit through the day to get through the night  
God lord I'm the shit  
You niggas know I'm lethal  
I'm just wonderin' why  
You wanna think I'm nice  
What the fuck you niggas try to do tonight?  
Motherfucker I'm nice

I don't need no ovation  
MC with no patience  
Diddy called me to write it when he needed rotation  
Went to his location  
Wrote it for no pay then  
Gave him my CD, while the streets was pulsatin'  
I guess my luck passed  
Yup, cause Puff passed  
Puff passed on me like the weed rotatin'  
No hatin'  
He must be eatin' way too much cheese cake  
If he think he can see an MC from his team take me  
That ain't a diss though  
It's just so frustratin'  
Makes you wanna go and shoot up stations  
Smack a DJ  
I don't like for nothin' basically  
If I should die tonight I done been to enough places  
Play some motherfuckin' Nas you bitch  
Quit ridin' dick  
Worryin' about Plies and Trick  
He's just nice  
Jesus Christ  
But this is God you get  
My new name should be Allah Who Spit  
My vibe is sick  
My CD in your car, bitch you ridin' with  
More hot shit in it then Roberts Get  
Lava  
Saliva  
I'm prob-ally in L.A.  
Gettin' into some head like a Dodger's fit  
We oppo-site  
Let's be Frank like Sinatra  
Shit  
I'm the illest nigga out this bitch  
I'll empty every bullet out this clip  
Don't doubt this  
I'm on fire nigga  
Who gonna douse this?