## I & Me

Royce da 5'9"

Royce is going to fucking kill you Ha, true motherfuckers know This be the realest shit I ever wrote Yeah, up in the studio getting blowed Truest shit I ever spoke

How can I go from rocking wit Dre, to falling out Wit Shady, and poping my glock on the block to dropping on Koch! Mistakes that I've made, I've learned to regret Impatiently we blazing them AK's, to earn the respect I don' been in the trenches for years, in this rap shit Where my name is mention is fear, compared to that shit I don' paid my dues, (I) don' learned more from my mistakes Then I learned in any grade in my school (I) could have made you today, (I) could raise ya brow On a label that's foul or made you on radio play (I) could guide myself, through the game myself Give you the chills, kill hip hop, and save myself (I) learned to behave myself, people choose sides when They figure you die, I learned they take away my wealth All these niggas that used to page me, everyday that I dealt But they all gone, y'all wrong, (I) page myself, because

I do this music for me, I take time and put pride in it This music is me, it's no ruining me I'm the truest MC, as hot as you need me to be, as cool as can be If you was true as me, then this for you, but I do it for I do this music for me, I take time and put pride in it This music is me, it's no ruining me I'm the truest MC, as hot as you need me to be, as cool as can be If you was true as me, then this for you, but I do it for me

Every breath I breathe, every second I have To be in the lab, wit young man, making a track at least In the basement, rapping in peace, Patiently Waiting To blow up and grow up, back and away from this rapping beef shit All of that should cease, cause I feel like quitting Back to the factory, rap for ME, when I feel like spitting Go out and kill a clown a day, don't call me Royce no more It's Ryan, I just threw Detroit's crown away! It's only so many times, I could let my temper get tested I can't handle it, I'll eventually get arrested I'm on the verge of doin some things, that won't help - shit! Take myself away from my family, is so selfish I can't help shit, lately I been ignoring rules You taking care of too many people, to go and lose (I) do my music and speak truly, without the influence of movies Or these fools in the street, that wanna do me, nigga

True motherfuckers know This be the realest shit I ever wrote Yeah, up in the studio getting blowed Truest shit I ever spoke Yeah, hopin you true motherfuckers know This be the realest shit I ever wrote Yeah, up in the studio getting blowed Truest Shit P f<sup>Z</sup> ever spoke