

It's All About

Royce da 5'9"

I fuck with niggaz that murder
They do the type of shit you ain't heard of
Divide a nigga clique with the burner
It's all about ahhhhhh-ah-ah-ah-ah-ahhhhhh-ah-ah-ah-ah

I'm like Socrates
So to assume is to make an ass out of you fast after you drop t
o me
Look at the word, that's a suit, that's what you would do
Choo-choo train handguns, do your crew
I squeeze while I'm lookin at you
Cause you made a mistake like my nigga Crooked I's tattoo
I'm the answer - you niggaz is candy
Ya heart pump blood yet smell like a Jolly Rancher
While I'm lampin in my mansion with my private dancer
My man's outside of your house, my hired campers
I ain't the hardest nigga in the world
All I know is if you love me and know me you know I

Yup, you know I fucks with them niggaz that murder
They trigger finger's itchy when they grippin them burners
I am not a 9-to-5'er, I don't sit with them workers
Nigga I was flippin work while you was flippin them burgers
But I used to work in offices, now I'm the president
I'm where the Oval Office is but I don't roll with officers
I roll with loaded cartidges, don't know what law enforcement i
s
I know, I was marvelous, the road is like an orphanage
I blow and explode because I'm the arsonist, unloadin where the
target is
I throw, gang signs when I pose for photographers
You don't know what the motto is, it's death before dishonor
Black Hand President, I's elected before Obama
I'da ran

Yeah (yeah)
Black Hand (Black Hand)
M.I.C. Records, Gracie Prod'
Y'all know what it is nigga
It's Mr. Porter, from here on out