

Meeting Of The Bosses

Royce da 5'9"

The soldiers, the hitch men, fighting for the dough
Allow me to give it to you, right from the door
Walking through the steps of the rise and the fall hall
Of an empire, coming to the floor
Through the wire like Avon and Stringer
Where they're gonna sting you when it comes to that cold
Soldiers, hoes in, vultures lurking
Looking for that work in
Hoping, they could make a couple dollars
Off another motherfucking bloody murder
It's the problem but no hoe, it's the quality of knowing
that the part of getting dough, is you can't be out of control
If you get in the way of my paper, by my skyscraper
We can chunk it, long as you ain't crossed that line
You can put me on the phone with your boss, we could squash it

Huh, over weed, over yay, over not being paid
When he say he gonna' see you
Pethy ass niggas, them pathetic ass bitches
You could let 'em grab dick, they'll never have shit
In this world, when you niggas gonna' learn it
That some of these wars, at the point of no returning
Some of these boys, at the point of no concerning
Some of these courts, at the point of no ajournin
How many cars can you run up on before
somebody wanna war, ain't nobody wanna talk
Hit you in the die hard, niggas mom's calling
Involving the law hard
Cross taped up to the chest
Enemies fucking with them boys for protection
If it's only one boss in your squadron
Then me and him need to be the only once talking

Huh, all you have in this world is your word
Your gat and your guts, that and your nuts
Aint no backing you up, ain't no after you gone
The pastor of the church nigga, that's when it's on
The path that you own nigga, that's where you goin
Clap if you want homes, and your ass gone
Now you finally gotta kill
But the snowball is rolling down that hill
Accumulatating size, by the time it arrives
At the bottom of the hill, it be count as homicides
And avalanches for the ambiance outside you
Countless mamas crying, sisters goin Boo Boo
Niggas killing 'cause of what they true to
Who's the villian here nigga, tell me what would you do
Huh, keep it goin, talk shit, squash it
You gonna' have to talk to the bosses