

Random Bars

Royce da 5'9"

Arms, arms, arms, arms
You're now listening to... music
Random bars
That's what we gona' call this
I pray for you

This is like a thank you
Thank you

Now rhymes with is electric like appliances
Now let the flying fist wreck it, I insist
I'm here to tap some drawers tap some jaws
Ballin that's for ya'll
I'm here to palm the fucking globe like a basketball
They told me I was gold I ain't react at all
I'm staying hungry like Em when these hoes actin off
Fuck money but tell the government give me some since they print it
I'm a schizophrenic mental clinic pencil, pen n
Pimp lieutenant living to fight which if you flinch you end it
Quit your pretending you're here to be saved I'm simply sent to be sinnin'
Your mind is on quitter your vibes on bitter
Check my file my resume is verified on twitter
Your jeans got pussy under it
I'll hang up a sign that says your place with an arrow pointing down and put
you under it
You rappin all lies niggas, misery loves company ass, groupie ass, basketbal
l wife niggas
I've been a vet reppin' since eminem's test record
Which was better than any of our enemy's best efforts
And it was just us than, we've been the best, bet than
We've been on top of our green like vinaigrette dressing
You should regroup from the fire
I f your killers resemble keisha from new jack city
Or snoop from the wire
The only beefing I'm doing with pussy is screwing your crew is in ruins
We eating and all you doing is chewing
The only swallowing being done is by your girl
You couldn't digest that you'll probably try n hurl
I got a right hand that's debo cold
Run into it playing and end up with steve o's nose
I will leave you where you're riffin at
Yelling take that while I click and clack, two guns that I nick name this an
d that
I play the tune of violence for hours
With the same gun that Nas used in I gave you power, rewind and listen back
My shit's a mansion your shit's a shack now check your guns
We can go tick for tack, it's a fact like correct answers
The Damn Drum will leave you in the cam with your samsung
Can't foot in your mouth, without a dam tongue
You plus one on the list at the club with your boy
Don't give right to challenge a pro, you and-one
Nigga I don't got no story
All I know is that I'm quick to pop n that put that boy in a hole turn his b
ody to a suppository
While Ya'll hard I'm rolling alone
I get your broad pregnant than I pay to abort it with a card over the phone
If people could endure royce more I'm so in the zone

Speak with your indoor voice boy, lower your tone
So now the sky's the limit
My shades cover eyes that are windows to a soul this private hoe, mind your
business
Your Contract's on the table looking like a tarnished napkin
My contract's on the table looking like the Donalds taxes
Yeah, you niggas acting real light skinned
Stick a knife in your right hand
Tell you sit your five dollar ass down before I make change, ask yo ass
What you say nigga? Ight then...
Now I'm a pen percs executive, I call you a
Draw the line and let you insert the explitive
Nickel