

Rap on Steroids

Royce da 5'9"

Jahlil beats, holla at me!

Philadelphia meet Detroit

Time to shut your mouth (where your money at?)

Now it's time to show these motherfuckers what's the fuss about (time to go!
)

What you dealing with lyrically?

A couple lyricists who don't miss

Niggas ask if Black and Nickle get together for an album, what you gon' get?

You gon' get rap on steroids, rap on steroids

Niggas that's silencers on the nozzle

You won't feel the clap, you'll only hear the noise

Ya'll got these hoes pegged so wrong while you hotel checkin'

I gotta pay these hoes just to keep their clothes on like I'm Odell Beckham

I'm flyer than a hat on Elroy

I just took it back to the Jetsons

I with the static like I got a Crooked I

Near an open exit with a bad connection

Cause no matter where you go

You're fucked if this rubber grip roll back in your direction

What you lookin' at? That's for your protection

This that rap on steroids, nigga, that rap on steroids

I just spit more clairvoyant raps

Than it take to make you half paranoid

Clap a gun at any day or night

Stand over his body then pray to Christ

Like "you gave me life so I'm gon' throw you back one, dear lord"

I'mma throw back one like Fab on the 'Gram

Garage look like it's sponsored by Hasbro

Got the whole ave going HAM

Y'all don't know with what y'all are dealing

I'm on every block, my team bigger

Cause I rap anything I wanna got

The only thing I don't got is feelings

Nigga my mind so clear

Feels like every thought is visine drippin'

No I'm not a lean drinker, but over that Fetty Wap I lean niggas

This that....

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Y'all ran into me on the wrong day

Fuck strong Jay, do gon' say

Just bear arms, you in harms way

You hear alarms, you in Bombay

No Baghdad, get the gas mask

Run break, do a mad-dash to that gun safe

You un-safe in the right place to get blast at

And that's anybody

I stay on that anabolic

I'm far from anatomically correct

Ho's call me that anaconda

Roll a sack of that Santa Barbara

Lead poisonin' in the damn water

Flint, Detroit, Ann Arbor
Philadelphia and Harlem
Roid rage y'all damn problem
Cemetery too damn crowded
I'ma go get the jack hammer
Go bury a body, don't worry 'bout it, don't worry 'bout it
Everybody know everybody
I'm be damned if I didn't hear about it
Thought trifle the assault rifle
Got a twin brother like Irv Gotti, I'm Probably back on steroids
Kinda like crack on steroids
Lou Ferrigno super negro
Gon' and pack your steroids
Nigga my memoir's Renoirs
Everything I do is fine art
Putting rappers in that pine box
When that Black and Nickel Nine spark it's a problem
All stemming from them steroids probably
Got them coming back to Philly like it's heroin callin'
American horror, this that Smith and Wesson revolver
And if, life's a bitch we gon' Rohypnol her
They call it....

Rap on steroids
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Rap on steroids

Detroit we rappin' on
Steroids, boy
Philly we reppin' on
Steroids, yeah
All the rappers on steroids
Say we rapping on steroids
Nickle I'm rappin' on
Steroids, boy
Pesado rappin' on
Steroids, yeah
All the rap is on steroids
Said we rapping on steroids
I said I said every rap is on steroids
Nuff a them a chat and them a make bare noise
You don't wanna violate and make the K rise
Them a say the rap is on steroids
Nickle I'm rappin' on
Steroids, boy
Shady, I'm rappin' on
Steroids!