

# Rock City

Royce da 5'9"

"Rock City, Royce, 5'9, Slim, Shady"  
Can't stop the hustle, Royce nickel nine  
Glock stops the tussle, nine shots'll bust you  
Pine box'll stuff you, fuck you!  
"Fuck you!"  
I am not the tussle, niggaz don't know me  
\*skirt\* "COME ON!!"  
I'm Detroit's king nigga  
"Wow!"  
Rock City's where niggaz pimp hoes and ball  
Strip hoes in bars, still close the malls  
"Arms, and ya city's got the.." [3x]  
Titties saggin lookin like they got four arms  
Gold bottles, green bottles, Cris' to the don  
Niggaz get popped for sellin weed shaken with seeds  
If you hate me you hate the D (\*vocal scratch\*) please!  
I'm takin shit back, to the riots in the sixties  
Think I'm lying? Visit me (Where you live?)

"Rock city.. rock on!" (Come on and rock wit me)  
"Rock city" (Come on and rock wit me)  
"Rock city.. rock on!" (Come on and rock wit me)  
"Rock wit me" (Come on and rock wit me)  
"Rock city" (Come on the block wit me)  
"Rock city.. rock on!" (And come and rock wit me)

"Rock.. city.. come on"  
"Rock.. on.. city.. come on!"

Suburban and city niggaz hustle together  
Long as it's money envolved, niggaz'll tussle together  
Long as the hustle's a hustle, the green is green  
White is white, nigga we buyin if the price is right  
So (\*scratch\*) drop the mics  
Everything's on cock, from the shots to the dice  
We are not into hype  
You can't say we can't work  
Either we some plant workers or we some niggaz that plant work  
("What") Detroit bitches is bout it  
You can just ask any one of ya niggaz that visit about it  
Any Seven Mile bitch know how to get rich  
She'll fuck you till you sleep PLUS lie to ya bitch  
PLUS she'll suck and swallow up outta ya dick  
And she'll keep a sugar daddy that'll buy her some shit, come on!

"Rock city.. rock on!" (Come on and rock wit me)  
"Rock city" \*scratches\* (Come on and rock wit me)  
"Rock city.. rock on!" (Come on and rock wit me)  
"Rock wit me" \*scratches\* (Come on and rock wit me)  
"Rock city" \*scratches\* (Come on the block wit me)  
"Rock city" \*scratches\* (And come and rock wit me)

"The city with the bars, where the goons with the cars,  
to produce, here we are.."

New casinos, car shuffles, numbers to bet  
Disrespect and get a new smile under ya neck

A city full of thug-ass niggaz, and punk-rockers  
Alotta niggaz act like Pac so cops watch 'em  
And shot blocks up in the black or the light Timbs  
White boys, look, act, and rap like Slim ("Hi!")  
Fight Music, knife users never respect it  
Guns talk (\*scratch\*) high schools with metal detectors  
A city full of Tommy Hirst thumpers  
Brandt Hill roopers, Barry Sanders runners, stunners  
Cal Diz but we connects like whoa!  
Type of weed, no need to test like 'dro  
Type of cats who got dough, they like ("So!")  
You real, then you might go.. (Where?)

"Rock city.. rock on!" (Come on and rock wit me)  
"Rock city" (Come on and rock wit me)  
"Rock city.. rock on!" (Come on and rock wit me)  
"Rock wit me" (Come on and rock wit me)  
"Rock city" (Come on the block wit me)  
"Rock city" (And come and rock wit me)

Detroit Rock City ("Slim Shady")  
Won't you come on the block with us? ("Royce the 5'9")  
Won't you just come and rock with us? ("Royce the 5'9")  
Next Level ("Rock City")  
Royce the 5'9" ("Rock")  
Slim Shady ("Rock City")  
Uh uh, won't you come and rock with us? ("Rock City")  
Won't you come on the block with us? ("Rock wit me")  
Won't you come and rock with us? ("Rock wit-")  
Rock City touch it ("Fuck!")