

## Startercoat

Royce da 5'9"

(Mr. Porter)  
Ryan Daniel Montgomery  
5'9"  
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Detroit, Michigan  
Porter, you a real nigga, man

It all started with a Starter coat  
The starter pistol got us out the momma jokes  
The house party finally started, now it's time to go  
Get some pussy sponsored by the barber and a bar of soap  
I'm stealing cars with illogical  
But on the bright side, they taught us how to drive 'em doe  
We used to tilt them bitches with screw drivers  
So I'm kinda used to being at the bottom of your columns, ho  
But the Billboard list was kinda comical  
How the fuck was it designed and chronicled  
I can see it now for sho'  
Bunch of from a buncha artists with a timeless flow  
Gettin' trampled over on a 20 year old blogger flow  
If 'Pac ain't on your list then you ain't fuckin' logical  
I'm talkin' other shit, not no fuckin' 504  
What you gon' tell me when I tell you 'Pac introduced me to the UNLV Starter coat

It all started with a Starter coat  
Wonderin' why Brenda threw that baby in the garbage fo'  
On my way to cop my navy blue Starter coat  
It all started with a Starter coat  
The starter pistol kept niggas out here from startin' smoke  
Without it I'd be dead or be an artichoke  
The 9 iron armor in the heart of gold  
Nobody witchu nigga that's the Art of War  
Do not forget you fuckin start it doe  
(Woah, what kinda coat is that?) Starter coat

I grew up with three brothers  
As soon as I was born my mom collapsed  
And I had to be hooked up to a ventilator

Now a nigga shining doe  
Growing up a gave a lotta niggas shiners doe  
I gave a lot of people my respect  
Daddy taught me that one growing up  
He threw me through a shower door  
I used to wonder why my uncle looking startled fo'  
Crawlin' around all on the ground like his heart is broke  
I found out he got a crack problem and he thought he dropped a couple particles  
Well I'm a fucking alcoholic so  
Who am I to judge I'm just honorable  
I be temporarily in love when I'm inside a ho  
I'm a pure artist I don't need to see the charts to know the art is under our control  
Highs, lows, problems, pain, drama that's what's optimal  
I guess I'm just the best at thanking God and feeling awesome doe  
Cause I survived the era of the Starter coat  
It all started with the Starter coat

I lost my virginity aboard the fucking Bible boat  
I ain't graduate on time  
I ain't go to college so  
A couple friends of mine did  
Other friends of mine dead  
I'm fuckin reminded  
Just because I made the most money  
That don't mean I went the farthest doe  
I hope my college friends reminded  
You got the keys that don't mean you the smartest doe  
Mo' money, mo' problems  
I lost plenty mo' marbles on my marble floor  
Then I left in my Starter coat  
What they taught us that was all a joke  
You may not got a lotta dollars at least you got a post  
I'm arguing with Satan screaming "I don't barter souls!"  
Please don't take my memories of me and my Starter coat

What kind of coat is that? Starter coat  
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