

## We Riding

Royce da 5'9"

Ridin, survivin  
Tryin not to die and tryna cop a island  
5'9" and, sleazy  
The game needs me, cause I'm drama  
I got problems, I can't resolve 'em  
It's no beefin, I can't call 'em  
I'm ridin, survivin  
Tryin not to die then, look him in his eyes then

Royce 5'9", YEAH.. yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, remember me?

The hype man that came in to blaze shit  
Brought in by the white man like I came on a slave ship  
and chains; no master can turn his back on the only rapper  
can match him and burn him on his own track with him  
No goin back with him; cause holmes actin like  
he got Capone backin him (why?) He's gone platinum  
WOW, I'm hurt, cause now his words  
Cause now he famous 'bout as down to earth as it rains the wors  
t  
My value will grow with my next release  
CUT THE CHECK, I suggest you invest in extra ink  
My next album should raise the brow of every man, woman and chi  
ld  
And today, I gotta get paid  
You got a sign on your door that says "Keep Out"  
I can't fire no more, I can't reach out  
You truly know more later after you learn  
My last favor to ask you was when, "Don't do me no more favors"

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
5'9", yeah  
Cause I'm drama, yeah!  
How the fuck you gon' forget about me niggaz?

Yeah, yeah, I'ma show you muh'fuckers  
how to go from no buzz, to a big-ass buzz  
I'm a ill motherfucker  
I don't need nobody to hold my motherfuckin hand  
Whatever niggaz, one hun'ned  
'03 is my year nigga, Royce 5'9"  
The drama king nigga, DRAMA