

Royce Da 59, Hip Hop

(Intro)

Woo! haha, uh

(Chorus - Royce Da 59")

I know my streets, I know my sounds
Y'all know my beats, how I get down
I take my steps, and leaps and bounds
Nigga it's - HIP HOP!

(Verse 1 - Royce Da 59")

Yeah, yeah, we started from nothin a couple MC's
Beat-boxin, the crowd in the lunch room (yeah)
Me and Prem', both names go together
Like they ain't supposed to be seperate, like "D" in the D
I said it before, I rep in records beats
At the headquarters, rest in peace
Nigga I'ma hold shotty, and knock you out
And I ain't gotta know Karate like Afu-ra
It's - HIP HOP!, strong or not
This is rap basketball, stats all you got
Long as you hot, and your flow could hold up
To knowin all of your short goals is long shots!
Ninety percent of you niggaz ain't hard
Here Just to Get a Rep , you not Gangstarrs
The finest flow will amaze, rap without me

Minus The Source, minus the Quotable page

(Chorus - Royce Da 59")

HIP HOP! is everything around you
(scratched) - "No competition"
Back to the voice, of today
(scratched) - "It's real in the field"
What's realer than - HIP HOP! (yeah)
I know my streets, I know my sounds
Y'all know my beats, how I get down
I take my steps, and leaps and bounds
Nigga it's - HIP HOP!

(Verse 2 - Royce Da 59")

Rythmic, league c'mon wit it, I'm long winded
I will diss you, from long distances
You will not get the chance, like Choppa
Ness and Dylan, to dis-respect, who you don't listen to
Egg in the skillet brain, nigga, diss is you
Smarten up, every person in the earth, be harden up
But the only target is us
Itc12