

# As Live As It Gets

Royce da 5'9"

"Trust me, I'm as live as it gets"  
You never find a man in a jam  
You run up on me and squeeze off  
I'll probably speed off like Cam in a Lam  
For eight blocks and double back with the K cocked  
Spray a hundred hots ones with the arm that ain't shot  
C'mon get it  
Your head plugged like you've grown?  
Just let 'em fuck with me like, I'm a bust like Jerome Bettis  
The sawed off man  
A haul off van  
And  
Put more metal in your mouth than Paul Wall can  
Nigga this is awesome  
I'm airin' out the clips  
So please don't confuse me with Mulberry out this bitch  
Nigga show me a sign is how I decide war  
Fuck it, I shoot you through my own driver side door  
I'm here to warn you, you gon' see me  
In Phoenix Arizona pushin' NICO's GT  
Check for me

"My saliva and spit, that split thread into fiber and bits  
So trust me I'm as live as it gets" - Royce Da 5'9" 'Boom'  
(DC on the beat)

Ooh boy you lookin' like you checkin' out the Davens  
I'm reckless with my weapons out, steppin' out the cabin  
You wanna check me in, cause you know that you a has been  
A couple of your hoes, in here rollin' with me laughin'  
Please nigga, try to take my mail you be dead  
I ain't took an L since I took an L to the head  
You fakin' we can tell  
The only thing you gettin' from me  
I'm a get you, only thing you takin' is a shell  
The shine of them 22's is beyond you funny dudes  
Besides  
My jewels, you couldn't pawn 'em if you wanted to  
So you can talk the hot ones  
Run up on the other side  
With that pump, I got no problem shootin' cross the shotgun  
I don't wear no seat belt  
When I put that peddle to the floor of that Medina  
I'm gonna probably make your feet melt  
You ain't gotta aim nigga  
You ain't got a chance  
Just a sloppy nigga poppin' at a million dollar man

"My advice, quit talkin' it's over"  
Royce 5'9"  
"The best kept secret"  
"As live as it gets"