

# Gub'ment Cheese

Royce da 5'9"

Yeah, uh, uh  
Shout out to big Ben, yeah, yeah  
Matter of fact shout out to the whole world  
No south, east, and west, know what I'm talking 'bout baby? Yeah  
That's how we get it down south baby  
This is how we get it down south baby, uh, yeah, yeah  
Look here, uh

Plant a seed and watch it grow  
Give 'em knowledge in they mind I'ma sow, gotta teach the youth  
Show 'em love, show 'em how to do it  
Free they minds, show 'em how to use it, let's take it back  
To the place where my folks stay at  
Down south where my folks raised at, now we the southern folk  
See the scars, see what we been through  
Leave a legacy when we get through, just the beginning of  
Something classic, something like air flights  
That cheese, bread and water baby, that's our life  
That cheese, bread and water y'all that feed like  
Four, five hundred thousand, they'd be hungry for life, huh

Government cheese, bread and water  
Gotta do whatever feed my sons and my daughters  
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Government cheese, bread and water  
Gotta do whatever feed my sons and my daughters  
Government cheese, bread and water  
Gotta do whatever feed my sons and my daughters (yeah)  
Government cheese

To each his own, don't eat the bone  
Spit 'em out, chew the meat  
But ain't nothing over here for you to eat though  
Boys in the game like Calico  
Gotta have vision for my people  
To eat though gotta get heat like Benito  
Came back home, faith got strong  
But hold up homes, shouldn't take that long  
Chris locked up in the penitentiary  
Nate locked up in the penitentiary  
Man boys locked up in the penitentiary  
I remember back from elementary  
Hyde Park y'all hold it down  
Folks wonder why I don't come around  
But I came around to my senses  
Shorty got a booty like forty inches  
Who feeding that, my seed in that  
And we keeping that, gotta hold it down  
Twenty inch spinner go round and round  
Keep it percolating and circulating man  
I'ma come through and I'ma hurt the hater man  
I'ma come through and I'ma hurt the hater man  
I'ma come through and I'ma hurt the hater man  
I'ma come through and I'ma hurt the hater

Government cheese, bread and water (uh-huh)

Gotta do whatever feed my sons and my daughters (I'm feeling this one man)  
Government cheese (yeah), bread and water (uh-huh)  
Gotta do whatever feed my sons and my daughters  
Government cheese, bread and water (uh-huh)  
Gotta do whatever feed my sons and my daughters  
Government cheese (yeah), bread and water (5'9" baby)  
Gotta do whatever feed my sons and my daughters (uh-huh)  
Government cheese (yeah)

I do this for my babies  
For little Royce and Aidy, I'm grateful the labels pay me  
I'm hip-hop, I love you mama 'cause they raised me  
And every day hip-hop keeps saying come and save me  
It's crazy to think I'm the man coming to the fam  
Thanksgiving with the turkey and the gravy  
Remember when my mama used to heat a pot of water  
On the stove just to bathe me, that woman was amazing  
Who else can make a outfit outta paisley that daddy bought?  
And make me think it's fly, daddy taught me bravery  
Who else could take a lower wage for the sake of benefits  
Just so his kids will be healthy even when they friends is sick  
The things you take for granted when you're living carefree  
Ain't taking nothing seriously, your family there is G  
I miss being a kid, homie you know that  
But never mind that 'cause Ryan ain't tryna go back to

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Government cheese

Desert feeds worm, worm feeds falcon, and falcon feeds man  
Could someone tell me if this is God's plan? Good question  
These lessons passed down by those that came before us  
I spent twenty-four hours living out the words in the chorus  
It's like the poorer we are the harder we starve  
Instead of strive baby steps to crawl towards the bright light  
At the end of the tunnel if we reach it it means that it's the  
End of a struggle, born with a natural hustle  
Houston, Texas created its own breed of thug  
Quarter mil in the bank homie, ain't filed taxes once  
We go against the grain, for years overlooked  
By the industry's disdained, but still Dwayne  
Knows that my origins stained 'cause of those that came before me  
Lyrically matched, only a few could outperform me  
Took what I was given, watched it multiply before me  
That's exactly what created Mr. Dwayne Swayze's story  
Nothing is something, guts to glory, phoenix rising  
Mine rock to a diamond, for by grace or ye  
Saved through faith, henceforth I gotta get it  
By any means it takes and pray I get to the gates, yeah

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