

I'm Nice

Royce da 5'9"

You can see Green Lantern is invading the airwaves
He's invading the airwaves. Turn up the radio, turn up your radio

I'm grindin' till I'm tired
Cause you ain't grindin' until you die
That's way I'm grindin'
That's why
I'm losin' my mind
I spit through the day to get through the night
God lord I'm the shit
You niggas know I'm lethal
I'm just wonderin' why
You wanna think I'm nice
What the fuck you niggas try to do tonight?
Motherfucker I'm nice

I don't need no ovation
MC with no patience
Diddy called me to write it when he needed rotation
Went to his location
Wrote it for no pay then
Gave him my CD, while the streets was pulsatin'
I guess my luck passed
Yup, cause Puff passed
Puff passed on me like the weed rotatin'
No hatin'
He must be eatin' way too much cheese cake
If he think he can see an MC from his team take me
That ain't a diss though
It's just so frustratin'
Makes you wanna go and shoot up stations
Smack a DJ
I don't like for nothin' basically
If I should die tonight I done been to enough places
Play some motherfuckin' Nas you bitch
Quit ridin' dick
Worryin' about Plies and Trick
He's just nice
Jesus Christ
But this is God you get
My new name should be Allah Who Spit
My vibe is sick
My CD in your car, bitch you ridin' with
More hot shit in it then Roberts Get
Lava
Saliva
I'm prob-ally in L.A.
Gettin' into some head like a Dodger's fit
We oppo-site
Let's be Frank like Sinatra
Shit
I'm the illest nigga out this bitch
I'll empty every bullet out this clip
Don't doubt this
I'm on fire nigga
Who gonna douse this?