

Royce is going to fucking kill you  
Ha, true motherfuckers know  
This be the realest shit I ever wrote  
Yeah, up in the studio getting blowed  
Truest shit I ever spoke

How can I go from rocking wit Dre, to falling out  
Wit Shady, and popping my glock on the block to dropping on Koch!  
Mistakes that I've made, I've learned to regret  
Impatiently we blazing them AK's, to earn the respect  
I don' been in the trenches for years, in this rap shit  
Where my name is mention is fear, compared to that shit  
I don' paid my dues, (I) don' learned more from my mistakes  
Then I learned in any grade in my school  
(I) could have made you today, (I) could raise ya brow  
On a label that's foul or made you on radio play  
(I) could guide myself, through the game myself  
Give you the chills, kill hip hop, and save myself  
(I) learned to behave myself, people choose sides when  
They figure you die, I learned they take away my wealth  
All these niggas that used to page me, everyday that I dealt  
But they all gone, y'all wrong, (I) page myself, because

I do this music for me, I take time and put pride in it  
This music is me, it's no ruining me  
I'm the truest MC, as hot as you need me to be, as cool as can be  
If you was true as me, then this for you, but I do it for  
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Every breath I breathe, every second I have  
To be in the lab, wit young man, making a track at least  
In the basement, rapping in peace, Patiently Waiting  
To blow up and grow up, back and away from this rapping beef shit  
All of that should cease, cause I feel like quitting  
Back to the factory, rap for ME, when I feel like spitting  
Go out and kill a clown a day, don't call me Royce no more  
It's Ryan, I just threw Detroit's crown away!  
It's only so many times, I could let my temper get tested  
I can't handle it, I'll eventually get arrested  
I'm on the verge of doin some things, that won't help - shit!  
Take myself away from my family, is so selfish  
I can't help shit, lately I been ignoring rules  
You taking care of too many people, to go and lose  
(I) do my music and speak truly, without the influence of movies  
Or these fools in the street, that wanna do me, nigga

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