

## Right Hand Man

Royce da 5'9"

Please be advised, that glory be to God  
Spoiler alert: at the end of the story, we survive  
Thinkin' about how lucky we ought to be alive  
My day-one right hand was like a cyanide

Feelin' too thinner when I'm anorexic  
Up against the blessin', better strategize my exit  
My weapon's drawn with a right or left, I'm ambidextrous  
I am infectious, I'm what history's corrected  
Inside the eyes of a beast that lies in the shadow  
Who lives in a revolution and dies in a battle  
For name and fortune, through the blood, sweat, and torture  
In front of a smokin' gun, the slug that's an orphan  
A box they brought to me for my son, that's a coffin  
I would've taken his place, but lost him, look what it cost him  
We pledge allegiance to the nether regions  
My right hand man break bones when gettin' even  
For honor, country and state, there's not a better reason  
To wake up, feelin' as if I've been tried for treason  
My whole life had been a battle in it of itself  
My story feelin' like it belong to someone else  
I hope for a sort of separate the fact from the folklore  
The constitution's a record I ghostwrote for  
Stripes and stars I pay the gross quote for  
That old broke blood-soaked flag that spoke for the victories  
Fit the steez of a young canon who could click and squeeze  
My iniquity is thick as thieves  
With civil liberties gettin' fricassee  
Am I willin' to die for it? Yes, indeed  
So take ten paces and spin around  
Plantation, put in the ground, put 'em in the ground  
Stash the right-hand man, look around  
Tried to take a stand but it took him down

My last right-hand man turned to snake in the end  
He fooled me once but you know how them haters pretend  
My left hand switched, it tried to switch back and make it amends  
But gettin' rich after's the greatest revenge  
We are soldiers of fortune, lyrical Odins  
Swimmin' with the sharks and orcas, deliverin' tortures  
Poem send you walkin' to the holy gates, another life I'm gon' erase  
If you don't cut it like a butterknife, look, we ain't brothers, not no relation  
In a world where you gotta watch both hands  
Like tryna tell time on a flooded iced Rollie facin'  
Your watch is a square like your wrist is a different shape  
I demonstrate 'cause you let niggas slide, they quick to figure skate  
Silence is golden while I'm rollin' by  
I spit it like I dipped the entire alphabet in gold and stole a golden eye  
I visualize pyramids, then let my intellect build it  
The truth is dead, nigga, the internet killed it  
I got the power shiftin' in the next building, watchin' the World Trade  
While my vinyl drop in the tower just to get third paid  
It's 9/11 when I rhyme a record  
I may just record a bunch of somethin', outrageous  
I was fuckin' drunk when I made it, so I may just  
Call it what I wanna call it like it's Kanye's shit

They call me Origami lured with the Glock, I tie your soul in a knot  
Then after this, I'm out on tour in a mosh  
They say the money can't buy happiness  
Well I'd have to just assume that you niggas don't know where the shot  
My cannon know when to pop, I'm drinkin' Henny' in my sleep  
It's every man for himself, it can get stingy in these streets  
If we ain't careful, watch your right-hand man, look around  
While you was biggin' him up, the nigga took you down  
Watch who you givin' your trust, an inch to a mile  
Put 'em in the ground, put 'em in the ground, put 'em in the ground

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Down to catch a three to five over its peace of mind  
And guilt and foolish pride, but he had a ghoulish side  
He staged revolutionary suicide  
He load the black thoughts into his nickel .9  
He had a state of mind that was too combined  
He laid the evolution for the youth to ride  
The definition of a coup d'etat  
This is the definition of a true demise  
This is murderin' cold blood in front of Koolie Ha  
Now they kissin' my coke cheek, like I'm Cochise  
This a mixture of art like Muay-Thai