

Security

Royce da 5'9"

Security yeah yeah
Security

Lemme tell y'all a story about somebody I feel was a gangster
And that's the very same reason he ain't here with me no mo'

He marched around the corna' like a soldier
But not to get no on-the-mic exposure
To question me, I guess he checkin' me
I'm feelin like I'm lookin' at my own self in the face
As deaths destiny awaits
Us both wearin' vests's, us both stressed from the same pressures
Us both fuckin' trainwreck wreckless
Guns whip out, he had a .9, I had a .40
I remember a point in time he had mine, I had his shorty
And I could cry tellin' this story
If you can visualize a downtown crowded street
Somebody was eatin' 'n saw P pull out his piece
And decided to reach

(Security yeah yeah)
Police rolled up on like 'POLICE FREEZE!'
(Security yeah yeah)
Cuffed us up like nothin'
(Security yeah yeah)
Asked us what we got guns for, we told 'em it's for
(Security yeah yeah)
(Proof this one's for you! I love you doody)

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He marched up out his house like a soldier, decided to titty-bar it
A lot of alcohol consumption and drug use, while out with the city's hardest
Niggas, foldin' money up with black face, flickin' photos
The only thing he was missin' was my nigga dolo
He decided to leave them and go to an after-hour
After the 4-hour,
He act crazier than Scarface after snortin' powder
He get into it with this dude, point his piece at him
They say he shot him, problem is, I don't believe that
And on the real I, only know shots flew
And when the smoke cleared they say he got killed by

(Security yeah yeah)
Shot my nigga like that, that
(Security yeah yeah)
Probably shoulda watched his back
(Security yeah yeah)
It's fucked up, right?
(Security yeah yeah)
(Proof this one's for you! I love you dude)

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