

Westside

Royce da 5'9"

My name is Nickel, my nigga, one thing for certain
If I'm knocking at your door, it ain't going to be just for the purpose of making noise
Y'all nigga just making noise
Got to my state of Missouri, license plate to say Detroit
West side

I'll take all of my George Washington dollars
Bury them in my backyard 'cause they my George Washington carvers
West side
They say Nickel, they should have been at your mercy
Kidnap the governor, senator, take they asses to Flint and wait till they thirsty
Make them propose a toast to hoping it tastes like a slurpee
But the only thing froze is the hope and the focus is a hoax
Caught the focus hoping the AIDS
While we overdose on dope and strokes at young age in the A
Stay with me

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Yo

Product of Dilla, Slum Village, Eminem, Blade Juan and Proof
I'm what you get when illmatic collide with Chronic & Snoop
Westside
I bury rappers in the back of a patty wagon
Casket filled like the caddy that carried Biggie
Word to left, I won't stop until the pen give 'em chills
The game need TLC, fuck faking streams if listens could kill
Most of you nigga would be alive 2023 till Infinity
Every lyric I write will decode the matrix
I met a guy and he told me

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Hi, I'm God body, once I taste blood ain't no stopping me
Joy Road, exit nine in me prophecy, here, do you copy?
You hear that noise? That's the soundtrack of Detroit
I'm the new king, I'm the voice
You, nigga ain't got no choice
West Side