

# Rocky

## BSO

[baby]I'll bat the piss out a bitch quick  
I'll wilin' off that ruby red and absolute  
Catch me hoppin' out somethin' from 2002  
Leave a scar on your hoe from the side of my shoe  
Bitches gotten fucked up - I ain't never been cheap  
All I know is bricks, money, pussy, and streets  
Niggas hatin' 'cause my teeth lookin' like they (?)  
I done spent about a-hundred-fifty grand at least  
Boy, don't make me smile 'cause I'll blind a bitch  
Hoes shout when I pass - that's a tymer, bitch  
Don't pop up in the house, you might find your bitch  
On my video tape - man, rewind that shit  
And if my main hoe flip, she get one for that  
If she takin' private trips, her lip hung for that  
I don't love no hoe - after I fuck 'em, I don't know 'em  
Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa  
(hook)  
If lil' momma actin' bad, then, nigga, you show her  
Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa  
If lil' one outta line, then, nigga, you go-a  
Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa  
If a broad touch yurn, then, nigga, you show her  
Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa  
If she wilin' with another nigga, wodie, you go-a  
Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa  
[mannie fresh]Meet me at the cat cave, bitch, in a hour  
And i'ma show your dog ass, yo, I got the power  
To have you screamin', 'no, no!'  
Shove you in your go-go  
I got my nut - I'm 'bout to get up and take a photo  
Wait a minute, hold up, baby, slow it down  
Touch your toes, toot your ass, now turn around  
And (?), you the shit - damn, I love you, girl  
Yeah, I'm lyin', but I'm tryin' to fuck up your whole world  
Got your bitches suckin' dicks in a big black chevy  
What your name? that's a shame - I forgot already  
I told 'em you got super-suction on your head  
I told 'em you do bad-ass tricks in the bed  
I told 'em you could flip it, land dead on the dick

I told 'em they could do you next, freak, 'cause I quit  
    Catch you from behind  
    Bend your perfect spine  
Baby got that pussy, but that ass is mine  
    (hook)

If lil' momma actin' bad with you, nigga, you show her  
    Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa  
If lil' one outta line, then, nigga, you go-a  
    Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa  
If a broad touch yurn, then, nigga, you show her

    Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa  
If she wilin' with another nigga, wodie, you go-a  
    Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa  
[mannie fresh]Listen up, lil' nigga - I got a story to tell  
    'bout a bitch that I left down in atl  
    Went to miami, and I met a freak  
She been workin' on the slurpin' on me one whole week  
    Got a freak that I love down in acetown  
Can't remember how she look 'cause she keep her face down  
    One in l.a., two in new york  
    One in chicago, stay in (?) park  
    Two from china  
    One in carolina  
    Ten in my city  
    Six of 'em pretty  
    Lil' momma from tennessee  
    Drunk off hennessy

I should've stuck her a long time ago, but she killin' me  
[baby]I love this lifestyle 'cause I'm real with this shit  
Been runnin' 'round uptown with the baddest bitches

    Took a flight to chicago to holler at my clique  
    Rollers, hustlers, and niggas who pimp bitches  
    My main men, johnson, big man, and shorty  
    I got to be here for my son and my daughter  
    Now, five a ki, if you're transportin'

    My nigga hit a lick and bought a range rover  
My hoe went to the beef, but I don't know why, wodie  
    The hoe know I got ki's, dope, and dosier

    Nothin' but guns  
    Bitch, i'ma show ya  
    Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa  
    (hook)

If lil' momma actin' bad with you, nigga, you show her  
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