

# Rock Me

## Dr Ross

[J.D.]SoSoDef (what?)  
Huh, yeah I don't dance ... I mash  
(It's like dis doe)  
AZ, come on

[AZ the Visualiza]It's a new one, time for a Range, baby blue one  
The crew won, out of formilli, feel I'm due one  
Focus right, one hit -- blow me overnight  
Holy mics, bein guarded -- by Jehovah's light  
Jewels drapin, in a Coupe slidin cruise tape in  
for my troops I was sworn in like a true Mason (yeah)  
Tables turned, left the youth engaged and learned  
Thoughts raised concern just like blunts made to burn  
I play this life, homey besides on the status  
either play it right, or then vibe until the madness  
Monopolize, position wise watch the rise  
It's prophesized, see the two and drop fives  
Chorus: Jermaine Dupri  
Erybody hands up, AZ and JD  
Whole club get it krunk, the drinks is on me  
I keep the dancefloor lit, ladies shakin they hips  
spendin all the chips makin nuttin but hits, what?  
(A, Z, play my song  
Rock me all night long, rock me all night long)

[AZ the Visualiza]Salute me, rock silk and linen over Gucci's  
Iced out, platinum Roley -- with the rubies  
Baby uzis, Perrier make me woozy  
Sweet ja'causezi, it's live my life like a movie  
Connect doe, pimped off the Henny X-O  
Sex slow, \*fuck\* on Chanel velcro (ha ha ha)  
Visualize that, bought a sailboat, try and buy that

Besides that, hustle forever -- never sidetracked  
Sightseein, pretty ladies in the white B.M.  
Out of state plates invitin me in  
Got my mind on this paper chase -- sorta strung  
No longer gotta scrape the plate -- it's more to come  
Respect how these streets made me -- why play me  
I'm half crazy - half Marines, half Navy  
So who it be? You or me, ten a key

Intensively, I know you players envy me

Chorus

[JD] C'mon

[AZ the Visualiza]Come mingle with the illest minds, of mankind

Taught to shine, built out of crew and crime

Respect squares, straight shots burn your chest hairs

Chancin black, wish I had less shares

It's like a roller coaster, street life'll comatose ya

Cologne's kosher, a man's own is through his culture

Trapped in the arms of Satan, congregatin

Conversatin, thoughts way beyond relation

It's truth or deal, chose ones move sincere

Keep the youth aware, Supreme Court -- the proof is here

Chorus

[Jermaine Dupri]Ha ha, now everybody in the house just

Clap your hands, uh, clap your hands

Uh, stomp your feet, uh-uh-uh, stomp your feet

Just, clap your hands, uh-huh, clap your hands

Uh, stomp your feet... AZ and J.D.

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