Rocky

Iconic Hollywood Ringtones

[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
Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa

If lil' one outta line, then, nigga, you go-a
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