## I Wanna Rock

## **Rob Base**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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(Got) (got) (got) (got) (got to be)
                                 (Got) (got) (got) (got) (got to be)
                                 (Got) (got) (got) (got) (got to be)
(Got) (got to be funky)Ey-ey, hold it, hold it, hold it, hold it, hold it, hold it Yo, I hope you got the skills of a sumo
                                Cause battlin me I'm sure you get judoed
                          By me the Green Hornet, stoppin though you're on it
                             Verse after verse I won't curse, now I flaunt it
                                 So, here we go, to claim a new throne
                             Step on stage and then you're in a twilight zone
                                     Where no man has gone before
                             I like to kick the funky, funky, funky new style
                           So gimme space, clear the place so I can buckwild
                       I know you know I know you know they can't get near this
                        I know you know I know you know how suckers fear this
                            I know you know I know you know I won't rest
                          I know you know I know you know that I'm the best
                          I know you know I know you know who won't fess
                          I know you know I know you know that I'm blessed
                    I know you know I know you know that(I wanna rock right now)
                   (Got to be funky) As I think and let the knowledge be born as I step
                                  Suckers try to beat me but they can't
                           Cause of my reputation, to rock this demonstration
                             The smoothest illustration, deep concentration
                           I think and sink into with the wits of a ginzu knife
                                  Do what you like to keep it real hype
                                 Come and get the riff from the gift MC
                                    Smokin like a muthafuckin spliff
                            When I rhyme I start to smoke, make you choke
                                       Unlike a man that's broke
                              My rhyme is like thunder, make you wonder
                                      You can't get over, go under
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When I rhyme my rhyme bursts into flames

And they're tough like the drawers called Haynes(I wanna rock right now) (Got to be funky)Here's the conclusion of the dope rap rage

Use caution when you step on my stage Cause I'ma rip MC's to shreads Step to me, lights out, you're dead I'll knock you out like in a Tyson fight I roll you up like a blunt, real tight Then smoke you, or just choke you You should chilled, cause now I broke you Be cool when you see me flex Left, right, left right, who's next? Is it you, you, you, or your whole crew Messin with me you're through I don't sleep and I don't relax I kick funky lyrics to the max I know you like the rhymes I'm swingin But there'll be more that I'm bringin(I wanna rock right now) (Got to be funky)

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