

Rock Me

Lyn Collins

[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.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>