

# R.O.C.

## Roc C

Yo just man, gimma a heat rock man  
DGL we back in the club again, ya know? Holla  
J-Jeah j-yeah j-yeah bounce! easy  
Ya heard? We back, bitches  
Don't be scared now, it's the Roc  
We here, ya know? As if we left this bitch  
Really though, ya know?  
Marcy holla, uh oh, Brooklyn  
Let's do this shit right, yo  
I pull up on deuce deuces, still roofless  
No security I move with shooters  
V Tweezy dual exhaust  
Stashbox like a childseat, tucked in the baby Taurus, DGL  
I'm on skinnies, two with me  
Battle of Armi, '89 in it I'm blowin' on Phillies  
And yeah I'm high as fuck  
And the Roc's the realest click nigga I'm a buy as fuck  
Say, I'm bug 'cause I walk with a hung John  
Nine two hund' fifty, don't disrespect me  
I call my nigga seal the deal  
'Cause he just brought a G to seal the deal prick  
And I got that on stand by  
What you commercial niggas fly stand buy, won't you stand by  
And let a nigga do his dues  
Fuck these hoes, get this bread, rep the crew, the  
R, realest niggas puttin' it down  
O, other niggas can't see us now  
C, come through your hood snatch and reap up  
But keep cannon on me to clear streets up  
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O, other niggas can't see us now  
C, come through your hood snatch and reap up  
But keep cannon on me to clear streets up  
You talk jewels, my ears got 2K blazers  
Roc jeans, Airs in all flavors  
White tees and fitted's, backwoods and spinage  
That's haze for you dudes who don't get it  
I smoke silver and strawberry  
Easy ball like Maurberry you know I'm not the ordinary

I keep one that keep one  
Yeah my bitch bag bitches too, we the illest crew  
Nothin' change but the rims upgrade  
It's quarters now ma, and I'm on it now  
So hop in, I pull off like toupes  
And the only thing I rock on my hip that's two ways  
My bitch, my beeper, Bleek keep two heaters  
Still peeling the city with two seaters  
And you know how I does it while I'm doin' it  
Black coupin' it bitch, I keep two in it  
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Look here, I live wild like Q cousin, day-day  
Anytime I want, I take they K  
Next Friday, till November  
Stay two more weeks I'll be home in December  
You know I move like that  
The game all mad 'cause I'm back with my tool like that  
I'm in that big body truck  
That I whip through the sky like I don't give a fuck  
Got trucks with drivers, cars low mileage  
Just copped it, I drove it and parked it  
Truthfully that's my Sunday wheel  
And your wife, real nice, she my Sunday feel nigga  
I got one day for her still okay for her  
But by sunrise, I throwed her one high  
You know I'm up and out  
Hit the brake clutch throw it in first, pull out easy gone, it's the  
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