

Take It to the Streets (feat. Billy Lauwrence)

Rampage

[Incomprehensible]Rock on, rock on, rock on, rock on
Rock on, rock on, rock on
Rock on, rock on, rock on, rock on
Rock on, rock on, rock onI got chicks in my livin' room shakin' they asses
Flip mode get ya high smokin' Weed and Hash
Yo, it's all about fun sex and drugs
Makin' more money than all your rap thugsI'm seein' broads and panties passed around
Rampage is the nigga from underground
Sweet potato, kid crusader, I want a shorty like Jada
Tits are off like a mile laterSo we can get buck wild, that's my style
I'm in a mansion in strong isle
Drinkin' Don P and Cristal, yo that's the spoke file
I'm livin' like Adino Brown, bow downI'm the talk of the town, this is the low down
My show down, you can bet all your chips
I'ma take you around the world run up in ya girl
Ramp's in, call me Earl, uhBrothers everywhere, it's sisters everywhere
Rockin' to Ramp's new beat
When I hear his music
I can't help but get down like they doUpside down, I'ma turn it out, bust it out
I'm the one you talkin' about
Hittin' Hennessey with my peeps from Tennessee
Givin' you a head rush straight to your domeI'm in the zone, plus, I'm sittin' on chrome
You jealous, what? Take your black ass home
Yo, spots been blown from the brown skin pretty tone
I got it sown, plus, I'm bad to the boneIt's hot to def, make you breathe yo last breath
We could take it to the streets, we could call the ref
Yo, I'm makin' mad moves that's way to the top
Flip mode is the squad and the Ramp won't stopBrothers everywhere, it's sisters everywhere
Rockin' to Ramp's new beat
When I hear his music
I can't help but get down like they doI'm doin' what I gotta do, I hear Charlie
Rampage is the boss of New York
Yo, I fill more fantasies than Mr. Rock
Don't eat pork, rap is the game I startKeep it movin', throw yo hands in the air
Shake yo ass like you just don't care
Shake yo ass like you just don't care
Shake yo ass like you just don't careTake a look around, it's plain to see that
Everybody's bopin' to Ramp's new music in the street
I hear music in the street and I hear a funky beat

And I get down, oh, I get down Brothers everywhere, it's sisters everywhere
Rockin' to Ramp's new beat
When I hear his music
I can't help but get down like they do Rock on, rock on, rock on, rock on
Rock on, rock on, rock on
Rock on, rock on, rock on, rock on
Rock on, rock on, rock on Rock on, rock on, rock on, rock on
Rock on, rock on, rock on
Rock on, rock on, rock on, rock on

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