

# Take It To The Streets

## Rampage

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[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 on I 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 thugs I'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 later So 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 down I'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, uh 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 Upside 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 dome I'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 bone It'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 stop 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 I'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 start  
Keep 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 care  
Take 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

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