Rocky

L'Orchestra Cinematique

[baby]I'll bat the piss out a bitch quick I'll wilin' off that ruby red and absolute Catch me hoppin' out somethin' from 2002 Leave a scar on your hoe from the side of my shoe Bitches gotten fucked up - I ain't never been cheap All I know is bricks, money, pussy, and streets Niggas hatin' 'cause my teeth lookin' like they (?) I done spent about a-hundred-fifty grand at least Boy, don't make me smile 'cause I'll blind a bitch Hoes shout when I pass - that's a tymer, bitch Don't pop up in the house, you might find your bitch On my video tape - man, rewind that shit And if my main hoe flip, she get one for that If she takin' private trips, her lip hung for that I don't love no hoe - after I fuck 'em, I don't know 'em Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa (hook) If lil' momma actin' bad, then, nigga, you show her Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa If lil' one outta line, then, nigga, you go-a Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa If a broad touch yurn, then, nigga, you show her Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa If she wilin' with another nigga, wodie, you go-a Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa [mannie fresh] Meet me at the cat cave, bitch, in a hour And i'ma show your dog ass, yo, I got the power To have you screamin', 'no, no!' Shove you in your go-go I got my nut - I'm 'bout to get up and take a photo Wait a minute, hold up, baby, slow it down Touch your toes, toot your ass, now turn around And (?), you the shit - damn, I love you, girl Yeah, I'm lyin', but I'm tryin' to fuck up your whole world Got your bitches suckin' dicks in a big black chevy What your name? that's a shame - I forgot already I told 'em you got super-suction on your head I told 'em you do bad-ass tricks in the bed

I told 'em you could flip it, land dead on the dick

I told 'em they could do you next, freak, 'cause I quit
Catch you from behind
Bend your perfect spine
Baby got that pussy, but that ass is mine
(hook)

If lil' momma actin' bad with you, nigga, you show her
Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa
If lil' one outta line, then, nigga, you go-a
Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa
If a broad touch yurn, then, nigga, you show her

Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa
If she wilin' with another nigga, wodie, you go-a
Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa
[mannie fresh]Listen up, lil' nigga - I got a story to tell
'bout a bitch that I left down in atl
Went to miami, and I met a freak
She been workin' on the slurpin' on me one whole week
Got a freak that I love down in acetown
Can't remember how she look 'cause she keep her face down
One in l.a., two in new york
One in chicago, stay in (?) park

Two from china
One in carolina
Ten in my city
Six of 'em pretty
Lil' momma from tennessee

Drunk off hennessy
I should've stuck her a long time ago, but she killin' me

[baby]I love this lifestyle 'cause I'm real with this shit Been runnin' 'round uptown with the baddest bitches

Took a flight to chicago to holler at my clique Rollers, hustlers, and niggas who pimp bitches My main men, johnson, big man, and shorty I got to be here for my son and my daughter Now, five a ki, if you're transportin'

Now, five a ki, if you're transportin'
My nigga hit a lick and bought a range rover

My hoe went to the beef, but I don't know why, wodie
The hoe know I got ki's, dope, and dosier

Nothin' but guns

Bitch, i'ma show ya

Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa

(hook)

If lil' momma actin' bad with you, nigga, you show her Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa

If lil' one outta line, then, nigga, you go-a
Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa
If a broad touch yurn, then, nigga, you show her
Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa
If she wilin' with another nigga, wodie, you go-a
Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

Bauw, b-b-bauw, bauw, rocky balboa