

# LET IT ROCK (FT. LIL WAYNE)

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[Kevin Rudolf](#)

I see your dirty face, high behind your collar  
What is done in vain, truth is hard to swallow  
So you pray to God  
To justify the way you live a lie, live a lie, live a lie  
And you take your time and you do your crime  
Well you made your bed, I'm in mine Because when I arrive  
I bring the fire, make you come alive  
I can take you higher what this is, forgot?  
I must now remind you let it rock, let it rock, let it rock Now the son's disgraced  
He, who knew his father  
When he cursed his name  
Turned, and chased the dollar  
But it broke his heart  
So he stuck his middle finger  
To the world, to the world to the world  
And you take your time and you stand in line  
Well you'll get what's yours, I got mine Because when I arrive  
I bring the fire, make you come alive  
I can take you higher what this is, forgot?  
I must now remind you let it rock, let it rock, let it rock Yeah! Wayne's world  
Planet Rock, panties drop  
And the tops and she gonna rock 'til the camera stop  
And I sing about angels like Angela (rock) and Pamela (rock)  
And Samantha (rock) and Amanda and Tamara  
I'm in here up like bitch what's up  
Mechanic, me, I can fix you up  
I can fuck you up, I can fuck you down  
Shorty we can go wherever just pick a town  
And the jewelry is louder than an engine sound  
Big ass rocks like on the ground  
Dirty like socks that's on the ground, Weezy Because when I arrive  
I bring the fire, make you come alive  
I can take you higher what this is, forgot?  
I must now remind you let it rock, let it rock, let it rock Because when I arrive  
I bring the fire, make you come alive  
I can take you higher what this is, forgot?  
I must now remind you let it rock, let it rock, let it rock Just let it rock

Let it rock, let it rock, let it rock, let it rock  
I'm back like I forgot something, I'm something  
Rollin' Rock rubbing rap running  
Miles like I'm trying to get a flat stomach  
Like Wayne the personal trainer  
My aim is perfect I'll fuck ya, period, like the reminder  
I wish I could be, as cruel as you  
And I wish I could say, the things you do  
But I can't and I won't live a lie, no not this time

Songwriters

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