Sounded Like a Roc

KMD

There it is, there it is, boy, oh yeah
There it is, there it is, buddy, yeah
Yeah, yeah, they seem to know
The time but let's seeIt's my thing, yo, it's my thing, the way I swing
Not even an orangutan can hang on my ding-ding
Saved by the bell rang, I talk, yell, whisper
Mumble street slang with no doubtYou tumble if I flip don't make me shout with my vocal lip
A hip hugger, I'll mug ya, if fun to know
Slow and steady wins a race, I keeps a steady pace
In a chase, I'm bookin', cookin' feet don't fail me
5-0's can't see me, catch me to jail me
Walk the plank, ya damn dime droppersSnitches get stitches, why, oh, why
Does my trigger finger itches? Corrupt
I follow my nose it always knows it
Open the draw bridge close it, close it
A doo doo lyric, I snuck in 'cause I chose itLong ding-a-ling dong, there big booties grows it
Up, up and away, we go across the border
To Mexico, suck my toe, doo doo browns my color
No water down, no cut
A jewel to a fool is like pearls to big buttSwine, I strut on the sidewalk and don't touch the line
Escalate never decline
I'm gonna get mine, don't try to take mine
No my kneecaps ain't blacker than my black behindThe bush, I touch tush
So beware of the grin of my evil eyeball glare
I's a wise guy, yeah, a smartalec
Like it or kiss me where the sun don't shine like metallic, ka-blaowIt sounded like a roc
It sounded like a roc
It sounded like a roc
(They thought I didn't know)
It sounded like a rocOne double 9 tre, dumbbells I lift it
Just for the taste of it coke I won't sniff it
Ya party pooper, you never stop my frontings
I guess he owns a dust ya, I run thingsPopcorn, mama, you can sniff my sock
I's a hard headed nigga, my head is like a roc
So so leave me B, boy, I'll be boppin'
When I chug-a-lug alone it ain't no stoppin', hoppin'
Skin to skin, now I must stall
Jimmy hats ain't even made like Rubbermaid at allIf I be over stressed, over tryin' under arms
Cooking like onions, you'll be crying

Boo-hoo-hoo but I gets the hoorays
From sunrise to sunset for daysAll in the Kool-aide, don't know the flavor
Taste buds shot, waistlines duds
I love to slama on bad ass behavior
Call me Sub, I roll underground like ChudsCease with the wack, I'm never ever booty over that
I got my cootie shots for the cootie for the body
The hottie, I might use Karate
Snap back, 15 minutes I'll be off duty, ka-blamIt sounded like a roc
It sounded like a roc
It sounded like a roc
It sounded like a rocIt's a break Zev love X and Subroc
For ninety tre crew massive deep
Constipated monkeys defecating
That old hard shit and ya don't quitIt sounded like a what? It sounded like a boulder
It sounded like a land yo slide up over
I need my room, to huff and puff
These bastards be soft like marshmallow fluffStep up, wrong move, you catch a back smack
Or a blackout so be out black
Let's play catch a bad one ya caught it
I'll take your thumping heart and smote itThen I grab my wood, I grab my rope
Over there ya have that same ole shit, here ya don't
Oh no, you don't gimme that black
Now you sing the blues while your eye's blackDon't need to flaunt, no need to front
I see right through, you very blunt
Add the two nonchalant, I do what I want
If I be ghost, expect me back to haunt, ka-blawIt sounded like a roc
It sounded like a roc
It sounded like a roc
It sounded like a roc[Foreign content]Constipated monkeys doo-doo
Dropping shit like that

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