

# Roc the Mic

## Beanie Sigel & Freeway

Beanie Sigel feat. Freeway

Miscellaneous

Roc the Mic Beanie Sigel feat. Freeway Roc the Mic

[B Sigel] Holla!

[Freeway] Bounce, bounce, bounce [Beanie Sigel]

It's B Sig in the place with Young Free

And I got what it takes to rock the mic right

Still watch what you say out your mouth

Cause 50 shots still will burn the club out

[Verse 1: Freeway]

I miss the hood when I'm travelin, get neck when I'm travelin

Chicks peck wood when I'm travelin

Fuck a Lex cause the click fit good in the Caravan

Slide through your hood like a avalanche

Take a flick if you get a chance get that close

Fuck an advance, cause I get that dough

Beef with me, enemies come sleep with me for breakfast

Guaranteed to eat this toast

I'm reckless, firestarter heat your folks

A starvin artist that a eat y'all tracks, so don't bring 'em around

I be around ricans vida loca

They got all the toasters don't need no gats

I got a six stashed leave 'em around

So I don't get left around haters around when I leave

In the winter rock short sleeves reason the pound

With the heat blastin, keep actin the heat blastin

Techno Marine shinin, marine fashion backin 'em down

Niggas 'gone keep hatin and my click 'gone keep grindin

Keep movin, lockin the town

Chorus:

[Freeway]

It's Freeway in the place with B Sig

And I got what it takes to rock the mic right yeah

Still watch what you say to me prick

Cause I got what it takes to dump the AK clip [Beanie Sigel]

It's B Sig in the place with Young Free

And I got what it takes to rock the mic right yeah

Still watch what you say out your mouth

Cause 50 shots still will turn the club out, ho! [Verse 2: Beanie Sigel]

It's Mack-daddy-young strappy  
No he ain't the OG gangsta  
Yes I is! come on don't test I kid  
I firebomb cribs like Left Eye did  
Notorious like that Bed-Stuy kid, +B.I.G.+ or small you can get it  
Dead wrong, like tryin to brawl a strong armored midget  
I pull the 9 out my pocket I'm lyin  
I pull the Mac out the closet, start firin  
For you cats outta pocket, stop tryin  
Take that, get back, clap iron  
You know, stay low, keep firin, uh!  
I put the led in the gat, the metal go clap  
I lay cats flat on they back, stop fuckin with this radical cat  
You fuck around and need a medical cat  
The led'll go clap, your head'll go back, uhhh  
It's B Sig in the place to be  
With two heaters on the waist of me, man who's facin me?Chorus:

[Beanie Sigel]

It's B Sig in the place with Young Free  
And I got what it takes to rock the mic right yeah  
Still watch what you say out your mouth  
Cause 50 shots still will turn the club out, ho![Freeway]  
It's Freeway in the place with B Sig  
And I got what it takes to rock the mic right yeah  
Still watch what you say to me prick  
Cause I got what it takes to dump the AK clip[Verse 3: Freeway]  
Big nickels down your way don't trip  
Get folded down your way, got soldiers down your way  
Keep quiet down your way no lip  
All of y'all need to run yo'self  
Go get the burna nigga bang yo'self  
Or I come through with the hammer make you lose yo' health  
Fast, roll with dashes, move like Cassius Clay  
Move yay like caskets, there's a will there's a way  
Obey my thirst move yay through traffic  
Without Sprite, without Nike's  
I just do it bar break your basket  
Yeah you damn right, without ice  
I pull up to your honey car and stuff her basket  
International post player, circle the atlas  
You don't wanna be hoe playas, circle the hood  
Bend over backwards, without searchin for backwoodsChorus:  
[Freeway]  
It's Freeway in the place with B Sig  
And I got what it takes to rock the mic right yeah

Still watch what you say to me prick  
Cause I got what it takes to dump the AK clip[Beanie Sigel]  
It's B Sig in the place with Young Free  
And I got what it takes to rock the mic right yeah  
Still watch what you say out your mouth  
Cause 50 shots still will turn the club out, ho![Freeway]  
It's Freeway in the place with B Sig  
And I got what it takes to rock the mic right yeah  
Still watch what you say to me prick  
Cause I got what it takes to dump the AK clip[Beanie Sigel]  
It's B Sig in the place with Young Free  
And I got what it takes to rock the mic right yeah  
Still watch what you say out your mouth  
Cause 50 shots still will turn the club out, ho![Outro: Freeway]  
All of y'all need to run yo'self  
Go get the burna nigga bang yo'self  
All of y'all need to run yo'self  
Go get the burna nigga bang yo'self  
Shit, shit, it's the, it's the Roc nigga, hooo, hoo, hoo!  
And another one, and another one. { \*fades\* }  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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