

## R.O.C.

## Memphis Bleek

Yo Just man, gimma a heat rock man  
DGL we back in the club again, ya know? Holla  
J-Jeah j-jeah j-jeah bounce! easy!  
Ya heard? we back - bitches  
Don't be scared now, it's the Roc  
We here, ya know? as if we left this bitch (R!)  
Really though, ya know? (gimme the O!)  
Marcy holla, uh oh (C!) Brooklyn  
Let's do this shit right, yo

I pull up on deuce deuces, still roofless  
No security I move with shooters  
V Tweezy dual exhaust  
Stashbox like a childseat, tucked in the baby Taurus (DGL!)  
I'm on skinnies, two with me  
Battle of Armi, '89 in it I'm blowin on Phillies  
And yeah I'm high as fuck  
And the Roc's the realest click nigga I'm a buy as fuck WHAT!  
Say I'm bug cause I walk with a hung John  
Nine two hund' fifty, don't disrespect me  
I call my nigga seal the deal  
Cause he just brought a G to seal the deal prick!  
And I got that on stand by (stand by)  
What you commercial niggas fly stand buy, won't stand by  
And let a nigga do his dues  
Fuck these hoes, get this bread, rep the crew, the

R - realest niggas puttin it down  
O - other niggas can't see us now  
C - come through your hood snatch and reap up  
But keep cannon on me to clear streets up

You talk jewels, my ears got 2K blazers  
Roc jeans, Airs in all flavors  
White tees and fitted's, backwoods and spinage  
That's haze for you dudes who dont get it  
I smoke silver and strawberry  
Easy ball like Maurberry you know I'm not the ordinary  
I keep one that keep one  
Yeah my bitch bag bitches too, we the illest crew  
Nothin change but the rims upgrade  
It's quarters now ma, and I'm on it now  
So hop in, I pull off like toupes  
And the only thing I rock on my hip that's two ways  
My bitch, my beeper, Bleek keep two heaters  
Still peeling the city with two seaters  
And you know how I does it while I'm doin it  
Black coupin it bitch, I keep two in it

Look here, I live wild like Q cousin +Day-Day+  
Anytime I want, I take they K  
+Next Friday+ till November  
Stay two more weeks I'll be home in December  
You know I move like that  
The game all mad cause I'm back with my tool like that  
I'm in that big body truck  
That I whip through the sky like I don't give a fuck

Got trucks with drivers, cars low mileage  
Just copped it, I drove it and parked it  
Truthfully thats my Sunday wheel  
And your wife, real nice, she my Sunday feel nigga!  
I got one day for her still ok for her  
But by sunrise, I throwed her one high  
You know I'm up and out  
Hit the brake clutch throw it in first, pull out easy gone  
It's the..

[Chorus]