

## Gotta B In Ya

Rocko

It's gotta be in your genes  
I'm not talking bout the jeans you got on you  
I'm talking bout the genes you got in you  
You won' even understand  
What's happening

I take a trip to California  
Gotta get the cash, the marijuana  
Drop a couple off at Oklahoma  
I get that pack back, we gon' ball out here  
Different things, same thing  
I'm just tryna get the fortune I can't have a friend  
Oke up, looked at the man in the mirror  
He told me rock this son go make the change  
Niggas talk that shit but they don't want it  
These pussy niggas don't want to lie with me  
Salute to my nigga or should I say my army  
I got a whole world ready to ride with me  
All I'm tryna do is stack cakey  
If you don't fuck with me then you ain't shit to me  
But if you fucks with me, I fucks with you  
If you's a real nigga you's the shit to me  
You know me

This shit gotta be in you, can't be on you [x3]  
[x2]

Same old thing ducking them snitches  
Man we grind all day and night, fuck with the bitches  
Gotta a house, only room I use is the kitchen  
Full recipe know how to handle the dishes  
Get a spot, funk it out 3 months flat  
Then I get another spot right round the corner from that  
Can I get another spot right round the corner from that  
Don't you tell me how to live  
What the fuck you respect  
TTG this shit don't don't stop  
You know I got a lookout  
They gon' be out for the cops  
Niggas hollering keep it cool  
That's the code we live by  
What the hell is keep it cool  
That mean the po po nigga  
Niggas say they fuck with a man but I don't care  
You gotta keep your circle tight  
You can't be caught with no squares  
In these streets it get hotter than a sauna  
That's why it gotta be in you, can't be on you

This shit gotta be in you, can't be on you [x3]  
[x2]