

# Rock Steady

Diplo

My face shining, looking like some salmon skin  
All twelve Reggie Hammond, holding hammers him  
Never speak, he like that short silent type  
I'm in the mountains shovin' knives, drinking wine at night  
Rose petals get thrown to the feet  
Know we grow knee 'cause even in this rap don't work we got stones in the street  
Go down in Tallahassee, work and come home in a week  
See me stoned in a Jeep with the chrome on the feet  
Leather overalls, shirtless like I'm Kells in the street  
Posing for flicks, leaning on an English whip  
With the float ware straight from the aquarium  
My bitch built like secretariat, yeah, bring the chariot  
I fuck the pussy, not marry it, world on my shoulders, dougie, I carry it  
I'm more than happy with my bitch, she got no saggy tits  
I'll do it old school style and give her baggy dick

Rock, rock, very  
Slow, slow, steady  
Base, base, heavy  
Drum, drums, ready

They talk in cents, diamonds in our teeth and dinner (ice)  
Rap game Burt Reynolds in a candy canteloupe car rental  
I'm in the trash compactor, black shades like famous actor  
Bank account doin' gymnastics, flip  
40 cal. in the Razorback starter jacket (Arkansas)  
I switch up like south paw, frozen teeth look like tiger claws  
Look like a penguin massaged my upper gums and lower jaws (igloos)  
My wedding gifts consists of Versace blenders, ice out contenders, didn't mean to offend you  
When I pull up the Flush out the system with niacin, 40 lines of the Vicodin  
Still childish and violent, with appetite for violins  
Disappearing act like Sister, Sister  
Lost the biscuits, city slickers, rap game Billy Crystal

Pass our nuts, shit, ain't no courtesy flush  
Fuck black bitches till they bruise, white hoes till they flush  
Fuck pretty bitches in their face, thick hoes in their butts  
Bumping mace sipping more lean with goldie  
Sweaty minks in the summer like it's snowing  
Pummel all opponents turn gold if I concentrate  
Scrape the plate rap for my team, bought a cheese greater  
Eggplant, parmesan with seen him do a pushup on the back of his head  
Acting like I'm certified, niggas get nervous when I'm walking  
Nudge each other and whisper that's him  
Y'all niggas, cooch, pussies  
I'mma cool off his noose on the loose sipping hooch  
Flow's out the colon, TYB chosen, bust it wide open with my staff like Moses  
Motherfucker

Bounce to the left, shake it to the right  
Now pop it up once, we gon' dance tonight