

# Roc the Mic

Nelly

You know we hadda do a remix right?  
Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho!  
All you Young Gunnerz!  
Hey Just, this the one right here baby!  
I told you dawg!

It's B Sig in the place with State P  
and we got what it takes to rock the mic right yeah!  
Still watch what you say to B. Sig  
'cause I still will knock your ass the fuck out

I bring the hood when I'm traveling  
Scrap backwoods unraveling  
Scrap smoke good when we traveling  
Forget the Mac's 'cause the K's fit good in the Caravan  
I clap up your hood like the hammer man  
Bring your gat, better bust it if you get that close  
Scared to clap better strap your folks (strap...your...folks)  
Who want beef with State P...  
Enemies try to speak to me  
Negative they don't get that close

It's free, listen  
Blow trees with Mac Mittens  
(No we didn't) Yes we did!  
(Switch beginnings) Smith and Wesson precision  
Bring the broads down with ribbons  
(Leave a mess in your crib)  
Not a brave nigga?  
(Fucking with some made niggas)  
Hit him with the AK nigga  
(Free no you didn't)  
Yes I did  
Overpayed shit? Wait a minute...  
When this faking, snatch the cake up out his crib  
(Then slide, uh)  
I'm like the baker with your pies  
(Then rise)  
Set up shop and distribute where you live  
It's freeway in the place with my squad  
and we got what it takes to DUMP the K  
FLIP your ride!

It's B Sig in the place with State P  
and I got what it takes to rock the mic right Yeah!  
Still watch what you say to Young Free  
'cause 50 shots still will turn the club out

It's Freeway in the place with State P  
and we got what it takes to the rock the mic right Yeah!  
Still watch what you say to B Sig  
'cause we got what it takes to dump the D-E

It's Nelly in the place with Murph Lee  
and I got what it takes to rock the mic right Yeah!  
You better watch what you say around here  
cause there's something on my waste to make the whole place clear

It's Murph dun in the place with Nelly  
and I got what it takes to rock the mic right Yeah!  
You better watch what you say to my face  
'cause I got what it takes to shake the whole place

Murphy Lee's eighteen entertaining 'em  
Twenty-one when I'm clubbing it  
Fake ID for the fuck of it  
I'm just a school boy, somewhat new boy  
If you can't get Nelly you settle for who boy?  
Two toy carrier, two stashes  
One truck that seats six asses  
22's to confuse the masses  
Remove glasses, blow smoke up in my ashes  
I used to drive my mama stuff  
Now the school boy putting twenties on the Bomb Pop truck  
I make rappers go back to the block  
They be like "maybe I was better off selling rocks"  
I'm Murphey Lee in the place to be punk  
and I got enough skunk to fill the whole blunt  
I take trips with chumps up in my trunk  
and I take 'em real far to a safe place to dump

Down down, I'm with you dirty go head and lay down  
Finance a pay-down, heard what I said now?  
See how I procede with caution  
My whip crack fast all you niggas is horses  
Randy Moss', I play when I wanna  
Nut check, gut check, 'cause I say what I wanna  
Around six in the six with the throwback  
Sixers, number six Julius Irv'  
Cris and the herb, make it hard to swirve  
Throw your hands up; if you didn't bang your rim on the curb  
You couldn't hit while you was making a turn  
I strike a nerve and old MC's wantin a comeback  
I got repsect but it's lost and that's a fact  
Like K - "Know" one here even said your name  
R - You really feeling guilty bout something mayn  
S - Sad to see you really just want just  
One - more hit please please!  
You the first old man who should get a rapper's pension  
No hit since the cordless mic invention  
Snitching? Matter fact stay the fuck out the kitchen  
Nelly cookin with too many dimensions  
Mid west, and we aim about mid chest  
Duked on my side, too many in my tribe  
Coupe outside who the fuck want a ride?

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and I got what it takes to rock the mic right Yeah!  
You better watch what you say around here  
cause there's something on my waste to make the whole place clear

It's Freeway in the place with State P  
and we got what it takes to the rock the mic right Yeah!  
Still watch what you say to B Sig  
'cause we got what it takes to dump the D-E

All a y'all need to one yourself  
Go get the burner nigga clap yourself!  
All a y'all need to one yourself  
Go get the burner nigga clap yourself!

Yeah! It's the, it's the Roc nigga  
Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho!  
And another one...