## Let's Roc

**Petey Pablo** 

This, is a Petey Pizzle, Productshizzle Thank you man

Let's Roc, let's roll, squad up (Squad Up, Squad Up) Let's Roc, let's roll, squad up (Squad Up, Squad Up)

Dawg, you ain't had to worry bout us, we wasn't even thinkin bout ya Til you went to flyin out the mouth (all cattacornered) Where the fuck did Petey go, (One-hit wonder) hell naw I just been out here up on this horse that I done jumped on Enjoyin myself a little bit cause I deserve it Befor Sadaam and ol Sadonna Jones supposed to Get my ass I nthe Taliban bad ass it's over Fuckin up some more planes my taxes pay for Let me break it down for ya, everythang round here Got Carolina on it bitch, I'm in charge of it I don't care what shwaty said, security handle that Before we start to rearrangin shit up here with his ass Oh yeah, we can go there, I'm qualified for this here And certified, downtown, ready to stir it So before you start to, ease up a little on this here You gone hate it when I do that right there (Right There)

Let's Roc, let's roll, squad up (Squad Up, Squad Up) Let's Roc, let's roll, squad up (Squad Up, Squad Up)

Still off the chain, still in the game I gotta hear you say (Petey Pab Motherfucka!) That's right baby, two scoops of raisins Half man and half amazing This time I got that purple in my haze, candy on my paint Rocks a little larger on the side of my face I'm the Mr.Carolina chairboard spokesman Hail to the king (Thanks For Your Support) If any nigga out there feel that they just wanna kill they self To run up here and try to take what's mine (Let Em Help They Self) I ain't got no greaps or gripes, you choose how you lose your life Gun bustin, knife cuttin, motherfucker fist fight me Watch how Carolina wild out for they homeboy Some of them don't like me but they ain't gone let you hurt me You can bet that there on the left cheek of yo ass I'm the fuckin man round here (Sound Off)

Let's Roc, let's roll, squad up (Squad Up, Squad Up) Let's Roc, let's roll, squad up (Squad Up, Squad Up)

I rep for the prisons, I rap for the block All my nine to fivers out there workin jobs I rep for single parents that don't need they baby daddy To buy them not nan pamper, show them punk bitches you can handle it Chinese, Japanese, Portugese, Hispanic Phillipine, Dime piece , the white ones and the black ones Cherokee, Mix Breeds, over here to cross seas If y'all don't sound off I'm leavin (Sweet Jesus!)