

## Rock The Bass

Heavy D

Stories may be told, some right some wrong  
About the way I put together, the Hev D song  
Because the rhymes I recite, are powered like a rocket  
When I say "bass" Eddie F will drop it  
Decided in my mind to draw a picture that is perfect  
Listened to it over and over but it was worth it  
The Overweight Lover's got the WHOLE party jumpin  
But that ain't nothin cause I just started cuttin  
and flowin to the sound, created and designed  
by me Heavy D, the Overweighter with a rhyme  
Built like a bomb to destroy the place  
Yo Eddie F, rock the BASS

Now when it comes to lovin, it can get no better  
I keep a girlie warm in the winter like a sweater  
Poetically spoken, the rest will get broken  
While other flip lips if you talk start chokin  
Take my gun and then aim it, your title I will claim it  
Grab a camera, take a picture, blow it up and then frame it!  
The Overweight Lover's gonna dog the place  
So Eddie F, rock the BASS

Ask I slam, but fly's the tone  
to the beat that I speak upon the microphone  
Some describe my voice as a baritone  
But all I know is on the throne, I hold my own  
When you're entered the joint, you knew that I would rip  
And there was hope that you could quote another Hev D hit  
So I won't let you down, cause I'ma dog the place  
Yo Eddie F, rock the BASS