Zimzallabim

Yeah Give it to 'em yes, yes, yes, yes, aha ah! Ghetto people..this one's for you And you and you and you And you and you in the front yo! Jack Johnson (aha) live and stompin Undisputed heavy weights champ (aha) of the world [Verse 1] Yo I'm live with it, low, middle, the high with it And that's how I'ma live and die with it Hold up and down your spine with it Like Zimzallabim, Jack Johnson, yes my dog, right with them! The most special, most ghetto, most method, most valuable Rep my avenue like is the damn state capital Coming shadows to mind, a better mark of rapeness On slaves who high jacked the slave ships The hackers who remapped the matrix And built the road back to basics And getcha all off that strain shit You know this other cats run game with, it's tainted Consider this the moment that changed it: NOW! Jack john's stand strong never bow down Back off or get clapped dog right about POW For east to the west, up north to down south We show you how to REALLY make moshpit bounce Show you how the gritty make the ghetto wild out First letters that I wrote when I sketch the script down I'M LIVE WITH IT low, middle, the high with it And that's how I'ma live and die with it I shine with it, rhyme with it, reveal and recognise with it The ghetto know what time is it, when i spit it Me 9-semi, an iron lion strike with it See Dr. Know string a knot and make 'em ride with it And look alive Ghetto rock with me Look alive Ghetto rock with me Aha yeah Throw it up Ghetto rock with me Show it up Ghetto rock with me [Verse 2] Born to rock, since my pawn shift rise (??) Rock the booze water on any bully on your block My flow tighter than a big titties halter top Doper than a floyd flake that they bought they pops Since I bright a con duke of course I'm not My sharp mind join the dots and blow they plots A lot of cats talk noise a lot, but then the noise is stopped When the heavy sound voice in charge And this is no limp bizkit this is jack's fat cock loaded up slightly back, ghetto black rock Brooklyn got bomb-rush that you can't stop

These the hungry hands that gon snatch your cash box $\ensuremath{\mathsf{I}}$ never gave a second what on