

# Rock On

Next

Da "von" Mill  
Next

Hey love, you got it goin' on  
I watched you for years  
Watch the bra size blossom  
Shalont stay in ya ears  
Make me wanna sex you raw  
The thought alone make my dick draw  
Spit a ball in your pregnature  
Quite your night job, sounds good  
But the age thing got me shook  
Tell you what, let's hit the mall  
We'll blow them condoms in your pocketbook  
Alleviate the game girl  
Your world don't stop  
Come this time next week  
I'll have that cat on lock, rock on

When you're walking down the street  
With your casual wear  
Rings on every single finger  
With your braided up hair  
Got your tatoo with your kid's name  
And your anklet on too  
What's the Next men gotta do  
To get next to you, rock on

[1]- Rock on wit your bad self (Rock on)  
Go 'head wit your bad self (Rock on)  
I like the way ya swing it (Rock on)  
Oh, girl you got me thinkin' (Rock on)  
Rock on wit your bad self (Rock on)  
Go 'head wit your bad self (Rock on)  
Baby, rock on and on and on

Smooth skin, hair done, nails too  
Juicy lips, phat hips, size five shoes  
Girl, I'm feeling you  
Two kids, nice crib, always clean  
Put on Next when we flex, how you scream  
It's so good to me, yeah

Oh, let me show you how I like your style  
I'm crazy about you  
So let me freak you now, oh

I see you like the game of hard ball  
Refuse to choose, Shalont rules, baby girl  
Third leg gong on the shack shoes  
You all laugh  
Cute face, breasts the bomb  
Slum busts, blubber like Louis's Armstrong  
Heard it from the grape'  
Besides, you the grape that they like  
Flirtin', mini skirtin' in your white Benz as buck  
I'll shoot you up plus knock you down

And on the same note  
It ain't over till I stop or get in my last stroak  
Rock on

[Repeat 1 until fade]