

Red Rocks

Rucka Rucka ALI

[Verse 1:]

I found my mom's cocaine, when I was eleven
Was too young to know, heroin is better
Now I cook up meth, everyday for breakfast
And I like it, I like it a lot

And my teeth are gone
And my dick won't cum
And I still can not
Get it uuuupppp

[Hook:]

Cause when I, get high
I, mix baking soda with some coke
Then I, boil up some water
Then I add some ice, mix it all together
Then it's rocks, red rocks, red rocks

[Verse 2:]

And now the blunt, is laced
Cocaine mixed with chronic
If you try to play, two hits for a dollar
I don't do, cocaine
I just like the way, that it smells
That it smells, that it smells

And my teeth are gone
And my dick is soft
And I still can not
Get it uuuuupppp

[Hook:]

Cause when I, get high
I, mix baking soda with some coke
Then I, boil up some water
Then I add some ice, mix it all together
Then it's rocks, red rocks, red rocks

[Verse 3:]

Yeah! Train well, plan it right
Hand jobs for crack rocks
That's the way I live my life
Posted outside on the block
(Rocks!) Red, white, and black
(Rocks!) For five a sack
(Rocks!) My life is wack
I call Jay Bock at five o' clock
He got the rocks tucked in his sock
He say's let's go for a walk
That's how I know this ain't a joke
Get my cash and make a swap
We got the park on lock
Chaldos walk up and they're like "bakalakalak! "

[Hook:]

Because when I, get high
I mix baking soda with some coke

Then I, boil up some water
Then I add some ice, mix it all together
Then it's rocks, red rocks, red rocks
Red rocks, red rocks, red rocks
Red rocks, red rocks, red roooooocks

[Verse 4:]

Back in Pontiac, I was crack-runnin
I got jacked and it, wasn't that funny
I got clapped and it, wasn't that fun
I got my glock and shot right back at 'em
My aim ain't perfect, I missed 'em
And then bought my crack right back from 'em

I wish I could sleeeeeep
Or eeeeeaat soooome foooooood
And I wish I could taaake
A craaap ooorr rr twwwoooo
But it's crack that gets me this hiiiigh
And thaaaat's juuuust fiiine