

Rock You

The Roots

[Chorus]

Rock you [repeat 6X]

Come on [repeat 2X]

Aiyyo y'all rappers less play, what I'm about to say

Will probably hit y'all niggas in a real strange way

Shmucks, ducks and half hearted prankster crews

Willie dank Langston Hughes, put shanks in crews

I debut to make the news and I've been killing it since

Still in the trench, buzzin off the killin dispense

I want my niggas out that barbwire still in the fence

Verbal assassin I'm a killer still in a sense

Rhymes is graphic

Aimin straight at your minds and blast that weak shit

The pieces and particles of fragments mad vocabulist

Yes I must confess

I'm like Diddy tryin to sink a slug in Elliots chest

Just taste on that it's Black you can tally up that

You never knew that fate cut you until your belly was wet

New Delian cat the Fraggie Rock skully is split it's Black comin

You can tell it's a hit, comin to drop you nigga

[Chorus]

We will Rock you [repeat 6X]

Yo yall savages is primitive

I'm true penmanship

Here come the neuro-linguistic rhyme hypnotist

Making sound waves

Prisoners outta the listeners

Legendary magnificent Pope distributors

Man I remain lives ahead of the game

Slang play off the meter cause its never the same

Niggas tell me how they never comin better then frame

They love what I say

Here come the rebel breaking the frame and it's all true

My earning bars arts is martial

I'm comin to off you

I ain't tryin to argue

When you least expect it I'm gonna step out the

darkroom pull out the hardware tools the particles will spark you

My niggas wraps give a slice

I spit nice fucking around this twice

As much as rhythm is rolling a dice

To choose one the noose or the gun

Cause you're getting banged or hanged

Thought second to none nigga

[Chorus]

Yo check it out whether you ballin or just one the
wall and groovin groovin

We've come to get it kickin and get the movement movin

For Tracey and Tamika and for Shelly and Susan

Styles make you wonder what the hell he was usin

Remember your development with out any music

Spit so many spears it's becoming a nuisance to some

But to whoever want to know who the truth is

You never heard another on the mic as ruthless

I drink a little liquor a lot of water and juices

It make money ain't no need for makin excuses

Burn you fuckin with a South Philly exclusive

Them long dick niggas with real short fuses that go off
Chick likes Riq, you such a show off
You cut your locks down to a fro than cut your fro off
I been at your show there ain't no way to cut your flow off
You got to be the illest emcee that people know of word
I will rock you [repeat 2X]
[Chorus]