Who Rocks

[girl:] Oooh baby [Tim:] Yeah [girl:] Oooh, mmmh [Tim:] You like that ? [girl:] Mmmmh yes [Tim:] What's my name ? [girl:] Tim Dog [Tim:] What's my name ? [girl:] Tim Dog ! [Tim:] Yeah [girl:] Mmmmh...pull out your mic baby...let me see your mic [Tim:] Here it is [girl:] Oh it's such a big mic, a beautiful mic. Who rocks the mic ? [CHORUS:] (Who rocks the mic, who rocks the mic right) Yeah ! (Who can keep it tight every goddamn night, baby) Yeah ! The D-O-G, that's me Gotta stay hard on the M-I-C (Who rocks the mic, who rocks the mic right) Yeah ! (Who can keep it tight every goddamn night, baby) The D-O-G, that's me You know how I goes deep with this M-I-C I grew up on the wildside, stress ! Bullet proof vest so instate on my chest In the projects, South Bronx bound where it went down Whenever the brothers rap, yo you know I gotta get down sit down, check out this lyrical massageness Metaphored phrases so the suckaz can't follow it Don't bite it, just taste it My rhymes you won't waste it You chew it like it's gum coz I know you want some of the delicious, bubbleicious lyrical expeditious ways that I display that I'm gettin all the kisses like I'm Hershey, the worst, G is think that you can hurt me I shot my A&R coz the sucha tried to jerk me Who rocks? [CHORUS:] (Who rocks the mic, who rocks the mic right) Yeah ! (Who can keep it tight every goddamn night, baby) Yeah ! The D-O-G, that's me You know I gotta hit you with this M-I-C (Who rocks the mic, who rocks the mic right) Yeah ! (Who can keep it tight every goddamn night, baby) The D-O-G, that's me You know I go up in with this M-I-C (The way you do me baby, rock me all night long)

(Come give it to me, boy, you've got it going on) (The way you do me, rock me all night long) (You are the one for me)

I tie a rope around my neck jump off a 50 ft deck before a rapper think he's gonna disrespect I come correct South Bronx nigga from the projects Home of the free cheese and welfare checks I snap necks They call me Van Damme with my hands I'm the man in case the delyricists don't even understand who I am The Dog I rip the track like I'm Shaq so get back before you stick yourself like pretty Tony and the mac These rappers are wack but I can never fall or fumble Just coz I'm Dog doesn't mean I ain't humble I smash, crash MCs and keep my raps hype Hey yo, Bull, tell'em who rocks the mic, Aight

[CHORUS:]

(Who rocks the mic, who rocks the mic right) Yeah ! (Who can keep it tight every goddamn night, baby) Yeah ! The D-O-G, that's me You know how I do on this M-I-C

(Who rocks the mic, who rocks the mic right) Yeah ! (Who can keep it tight every goddamn night, baby) The D-O-G, that's me I gotta put it down on the M-I-C

(The way you do me baby, rock me all night long) (Come give it to me, boy, you've got it going on) (The way you do me, rock me all night long) (You are the one for me)

(The way you do me baby, rock me all night long) (Come give it to me, boy, you've got it going on) (The way you do me, rock me all night long) (You are the one for me)