

Roc The Mic - Freeway Lyrics

This Lyrics is downloaded from Showthelyrics.com check out for more lyrics

"Roc The Mic"

Ho! Ho!

Bounce

Holla!

Bounce, bounce, bounce

It's B Sig in the place with Young Free

And I got what it takes to rock the mic right

Still watch what you say out your mouth

Cause 50 shots still will burn the club out

I miss the hood when I'm travelin, get neck when I'm travelin

Chicks peck wood when I'm travelin

Fuck a Lex cause the click fit good in the Caravan

Slide through your hood like a avalanche

Take a flick if you get a chance get that close

Fuck an advance, cause I get that dough

Beef with me, enemies come sleep with me for breakfast

Guaranteed to eat this toast
I'm reckless, firestarter heat your folks
A starvin artist that a eat y'all tracks, so don't bring 'em around
I be around ricans vida loca
They got all the toasters don't need no gats
I got a six stashed leave 'em around
So I don't get left around haters around when I leave
In the winter rock short sleeves reason the pound
With the heat blastin, keep actin the heat blastin
Techno Marine shinin, marine fashion backin 'em down
Niggas 'gone keep hatin and my click 'gone keep grindin
Keep movin, lockin the town

It's Freeway in the place with B Sig
And I got what it takes to rock the mic right yeah
Still watch what you say to me prick
Cause I got what it takes to dump the AK clip

It's B Sig in the place with Young Free
And I got what it takes to rock the mic right yeah
Still watch what you say out your mouth
Cause 50 shots still will turn the club out, ho!!!

It's Mack-daddy-young strappy

No he ain't the OG gangsta

Yes I is! come on don't test I kid

I firebomb cribs like Left Eye did

Notorious like that Bed-Stuy kid, +B.I.G.+ or small you can get it

Dead wrong, like tryin to brawl a strong armored midget

I pull the 9 out my pocket I'm lyin

I pull the Mac out the closet, start firin

For you cats outta pocket, stop tryin

Take that, get back, clap iron

You know, stay low, keep firin, uh!

I put the led in the gat, the metal go clap

I lay cats flat on they back, stop fuckin with this radical cat

You fuck around and need a medical cat

The led'll go clap, your head'll go back, uhhh

It's B Sig in the place to be

With two heaters on the waist of me, man who's facin me?

It's B Sig in the place with Young Free

And I got what it takes to rock the mic right yeah

Still watch what you say out your mouth

Cause 50 shots still will turn the club out, ho!!!

It's Freeway in the place with B Sig
And I got what it takes to rock the mic right yeah
Still watch what you say to me prick
Cause I got what it takes to dump the AK clip

Big nickels down your way don't trip
Get folded down your way, got soldiers down your way
Keep quiet down your way no lip
All of y'all need to run yo'self
Go get the burna nigga bang yo'self
Or I come through with the hammer make you lose yo' health
Fast, roll with dashes, move like Cassius Clay
Move yay like caskets, there's a will there's a way
Obey my thirst move yay through traffic
Without Sprite, without Nike's
I just do it bar break your basket
Yeah you damn right, without ice
I pull up to your honey car and stuff her basket
International post player, circle the atlas
You don't wanna be hoe playas, circle the hood
Bend over backwards, without searchin for backwoods

It's Freeway in the place with B Sig

And I got what it takes to rock the mic right yeah

Still watch what you say to me prick

Cause I got what it takes to dump the AK clip

It's B Sig in the place with Young Free

And I got what it takes to rock the mic right yeah

Still watch what you say out your mouth

Cause 50 shots still will turn the club out, ho!!!

It's Freeway in the place with B Sig

And I got what it takes to rock the mic right yeah

Still watch what you say to me prick

Cause I got what it takes to dump the AK clip

It's B Sig in the place with Young Free

And I got what it takes to rock the mic right yeah

Still watch what you say out your mouth

Cause 50 shots still will turn the club out, ho!!!

All of y'all need to run yo'self

Go get the burna nigga bang yo'self

All of y'all need to run yo'self

Go get the burna nigga bang yo'self

Shit, shit, it's the, it's the Roc nigga, hooo, hoo, hoo!

And another one, and another one..

For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com

Showthelyrics.com