

# Who Wants To Rock

Flux Pavilion

Yeah, S5-50, yup I'm the man  
Cool blue jewels diamonds glistening on my hand  
Who wants to stop, who wants to rock?  
Who wants to pull up sideways at iHop  
It's the Wolverine, starch in my jeans  
Blueberry lean gave me codeine dreams  
Friendly faces in my parking space  
Walked in my palace with a sharp briefcase  
Drop dead gorgeous, talking on my cordless  
I can wreck a mic, I can sing a I can pull a stunt like Lamar Odom  
I can smoke more green than a damn US Open  
It's the white Serena Williams balling on civilians  
Jody Highroller and my man Flux Pavillion  
I can wreck a mic, I can wreck a mic  
I can wreck a-I can wreck a mic  
Who wants to rock?

Who wants to rock?  
I can wreck a mic, I can wreck a mic  
Wreck a mic  
I can wreck a mic  
Who wants to rock?  
I can wreck a mic, I can wreck a mic  
Wreck a mic  
I can wreck a mic, I can wreck a mic  
Wreck a mic  
Who wants to rock?  
Who wants to rock?

Everything's gravy, driving Mercedes  
Pop trunk of Taylor, let it out Katy  
Used to play Sega, maybe John Madden  
Crawl to the top on a Burberry ladder  
Where's my Porsche? Okay I found her  
Where's the keys to my Roll Royce?  
It's the golden voice  
Stroll through your prom with some 22 inch arms  
It's the ruby red leather Versace Burberry pattern  
It's a bad reaction, bumping Kid relaxing  
Spit more fire than a butane dragon  
Oh, I'm doing great, thanks for not asking  
For you hating ass rappers, break you down like a fraction  
Wouldn't let her touch me, she tried to free hug me  
Oooh you lucky, where's Jody Husky?  
I can wreck a mic, I can wreck a mic  
I can wreck a-I can wreck a mic  
Who wants to rock?