

# The R.O.C.

Jay-Z

[Jay-Z]

Nah motherfucker  
Ge-ge-geah-geah  
Geah-geah-ge-ge-geah-geah  
Geah-geah-ge-ge-geah-geah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

[Beanie Sigel]

We be the R,O,C .. y'all get your dope from us  
We runs the R,O,C.. yeah, keep up niggaz, c'mon

Aiyyo you niggaz talk a lot of nuthin, like you always God or sumthin  
Like you always shot at sumthin, niggaz never shot at nuthin  
Like you shotty sumthin, like you body sumthin  
nigga your body duckin is nuthin you're bluffin  
You niggaz talk shit like you draw quick  
but when the 4's grip, I floor quick; you, your man, your bullshit  
Your man bullshit? Might get him four quick  
All up in his fore shit; c'mon, stop the bullshit  
It's B Sig dog, straight in da league y'all  
Straight out da school yard Hoover, I schooled y'all  
Now school's out, lights out tools out  
You fools out c'mon y'all pick a new route  
while I pick the new flow, kick it to your new ho'  
to get next to your new dough  
Your new crack spot you know Mac steal crack to crack pot  
niggaz know I spit on every track hot

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

It's the R, O, C, stop  
From Tower to ma'n'pop we move out the stop  
R,O,C, stop  
We shower your mom block and move out with glocks

[Memphis Bleek]

Uhh, yeah, uh-huh, yo this for my G's  
Yo yo  
Aiyyo, this for my G's, hoes, gangstas, foes  
niggaz who get dough rep for get lo  
I got cake (cake) weight (weight) shanks (shanks)  
eights (eights) bank (bank) bitch act straight  
I'm hot son

[Beans] Stop son they livin a lie duke

You plot son I pop one still in the sky duke  
M to the A to the R-C-Y duke  
niggaz die here can't nothin revive you  
I'm still here niggaz see what I drive through  
Sittin on dubs with screens inside too  
I'm simply street, I'm Memphis Bleek  
Catch me with them green jars in the tinted jeep  
On, B-L-A-D's I get C-L-A-P's  
Catch me not givin a fuck I'm on these LA Trees  
One for Sigel Sigel, two for the Jigga and  
Three for Amil-lion and four for Memph Man

[Chorus]

[Beanie Sigel]

Aiyyo you shouldn't have been talkin that like you was walkin that  
And Mac with this mac ..  
and let off fifty shots where you be walkin at  
Where your apartment at  
You fuck around and have me creepin in the dark where you be often at  
or where you be.. creepin at  
Where your birds be.. shh  
Oops mean (chirpin at) damn I'm hurtin that  
Workin that spittin that shit like that's on purpose  
That's, some freestyle shit, I don't know  
Hey playboy take that back a bit  
Yo you shouldn't have been talkin that like you was walkin that  
and Mac with this mac ..  
and let off fifty shots where you be walkin at  
Where your apartment at  
You fuck around have me creepin in the dark where you be often at  
or where you be.. creepin at, sleepin at  
Where your birds be, cheepin at  
Oops mean chirpin that, damn I be workin that  
Hurtin that, aiyyo playboy (?) that

[Chorus]

[Outro]

R,O,C, stop  
R,O,C.. mom block and move out with glocks  
Uhh uhh, geah, uh-huh-uh-uh  
Uh-huh-uh-uh, y'all can't fuck with us  
Un-stop-pa-ble-Roc, y'all can't fuck with us  
Un-stop-pa-ble-Roc, y'all can't fuck with us  
Un-stop-pa-ble-Roc, y'all can't fuck with us [fades out]