

Roki / ロキ

Mori Calliope

This thing on?
Yeah baby, that's what I'm talking about

Rap and rock and roll

Ay, rise and shine!
Post all-nighter eight o'clock, hangin' tough
Vox AC 30 watt, crank it up
Second-hand telecaster, pats on the back
For the boys in the band, sup, yaho!
Switch off for the side-gig slow down
AT field round the band showdowns
Wanna play like you shy like you so ain't the guy
Can't hide forever boy

Listen well guys and gals
Money fame fortune talent
Ya can't dance around it
They'll just tie you down
Boys be ambitious (that's right)
Like this old man
Hey you with the bangs and the attitude
Who's the one that 'cha bow-chika-wow-chika bowing down to?
Down to?
Down to?
(Bow-chika-wow-chika-wow-chika-wow-chika-wow-chika-bow down to)
But don't you get it twisted, you're the one that's in control!

Rockin' rockin' out, rap and rock and roll
Strummin' that guitar to the rhythm that just won't stop, don't stop
Let me see ya let it out
Rest in peace to any doubt
Keep rockin' rockin' out, rap and rock and roll

Alright so hold up, like what's the plan?
Write a first-rate banger like I know we can
In the worst case, hang around same shit underground
Got a rep, not a crown, so what?
You got somethin' to say? Ya better say it loud
"You got a whack-ass sound" a little more profound please
What'cha on, anon? It goes on and on
An on and off switch, for opinions? Not by a long shot
When you're hot, gotta take the heat
Don't let it burn ya though because the streets demand ya stay tough
With the make-up, glamour n' style
You can fake you gangster a little while
But see boys be ambitious
Like this old man (okay)
Get 'cha game face on, at the same rate?
Gone real fast, make it last, no flash, better take that selfie
Selfie
Selfie
AYY
You ain't gotta die on me, we gotta stay alive

Rockin' rockin' out, rap and rock and roll
Even songs of love bring emotion that just won't stop, don't stop

She's "the girl", it might be love
Seize her world and light it up
By rockin' rockin' out, rap and rock and roll
Break it down

So we don't wanna half-ass this, playin' to the masses
Mark where your head is in, not where your past is
Ay yo, where the throat medicine?
Gimme gimme that pressure and apprehension
Keep stressin' depressin' and leavin' 'em guessin'
Under the weather? Disbelief suspension
"Sorry guys, I do apologize, sick as hell, can't ya tell? That my voice just
up and died"

(Huh?)

(Huh?)

(Huh?)

Huh?

(If you guys move another fucking livestream in the name of making good music, I ain't gonna let you hear the end of it!)

Get a grip, cut that shit baby (baby)

Baby (baby)

Baby (baby)

Baby (baby)

Baby (baby)

You ain't gotta die on me, we gotta stay alive

Rockin' rockin' out, rap and rock and roll
Strummin' that guitar to the rhythm that just won't stop, don't stop
Let me see ya let it out
Rest in peace to any doubt
Keep rockin' rockin' out, rap and rock and roll
Rockin' rockin' out
Rap and rock and roll (rap and rock and roll)
Woah, wow, la-la-la-la-la
Proving I won't die here, you ain't dying neither
Music, rhyme, and fire: it's how we stay alive (wow!)

(You guys ready for the big time?)

Rap and rock and roll

Oo-wah!

Alright ladies, pack it up

See you next Tuesday