

Rock With You

MoStack

Talk to the gyal dem
ILL BLU

This lady had the maddest
Changed me from a gyalist
I used to beat gyal with nail varnish
Then vanish
What happened?
I'm no longer that savage

'Cause baby now I rocked with you
Look what I gots for you
Check the glove compartment, there's
Lots of zoots
If I pops the boot
I'mma pop a yute
Now keep it moving, like I got
Lots to do

It's a minor, minor
They don't like me, well I don't
Like you neither
But I don't pree them niggas 'cause I
Like vagina
In love with the pound, that's my
Rider, rider (Ooo)

Yeah she goes in the bank (Ooo ooo)
Got a lot of O's in the bank (Ooo ooo ooo)
Niggas ain't stacking, stacking
But they just at home gassed and bashing (Wait, what?)
Them High Street Kid shows were my first tour
I rid out the Benz before
Fuck what you thought
That gyal way too bad
And I heard what she said to her cousin, how can I chase you?
I'm just way too stubborn now
Man these hoes really push my buttons
And that's why I beat and leave
But now I got me a girl I can keep
Ay sugar, it's just you and me
You know my lady is the beauty of the beast

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Man I, order the booty
Fuck up the coochie
Baby gyal ripped off my Gucci
She let me raas with honour
But she heard I'm the guy that sang 'Do What I Wanna'
Man, she was moving anti
And I was nonstop, ring up my handsfree
Yes I finger it gladly
Bro wouldn't let me take a wing if he knew where my hand's been
This ain't the usual
Normally I raas so many girls I just lose them all
But now I'm doing loyal
Treat her like she's royal
My sugar gets spoilt

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Rider, rider
Rider, ri-ri-rider
That's my, rider, rider
Rider, rider
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