

# Rockin It

Yeat

Rockin it, rockin it  
Rockin it

Rock on it, roll  
Rockin it, rockin it  
Rockin it, rockin it  
Her body I'm rockin it  
Lean with a rock in it  
Rockin it, rockin it  
Started to poppin shit  
Rock on it, roll  
I got a 30, I'm poppin it, poppin it, cut the edge off of it  
Inside her esophagus  
No I'm not stopping it, no I'm not stopping it  
Imma keep rockin it

I'm in the hill with a fast car, a Nascar  
I need some pills, applying the pressure  
Okay this shit got real, you not in the field  
I got me a bag, come cash, some bills  
I couldn't answer the ph-, yeah they call me later  
You find [?] I don't really know if I love her or hate her  
I'm slow, 2 pills, oh gone  
Who knows, love kills  
I won't love on this bitch  
Yeah I'm bouta bone  
I'm never wrong  
[?] off a throne  
Stop calling my phone, calling my phone  
I'm in my zone, smoking on weed, strong  
I'm extravagant, what is happening?  
Why I'm rapping this?  
She a [?]  
We fuck off the molly  
I got some more in supply, I'm not crashing yet  
She sucking my blood, call her Count Dracula  
I need me a [?] not using [?]  
I thought we was boning, what got into ya?  
Remember them days, early in the studio  
Remember them days didn't eat [?]  
Remember them days, balling like a kid again  
I got many racks, are you kidding me?  
See that they envy, they laugh, they pity me  
Wonder why nobody makes it really  
All of you broke, it's sad [?]

Rock on it, roll  
Rockin it, rockin it  
Rockin it, rockin it  
Her body I'm rockin it  
Lean with a rock in it  
Rockin it, rockin it  
Started to poppin shit  
Rock on it, roll  
I got a 30, I'm poppin it, poppin it, cut the edge off of it  
Inside her esophagus  
No I'm not stopping it, no I'm not stopping it

Imma keep rockin it