

## Concise

### "Rock Tha House"

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[Intro]

Let's go

Get Up, get up

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

What we gon' do right here is try a lil somethin'  
different (let's go)

We gon' rock tha house

Concise on the mic

My man Kemo on the board

We, we gon' turn it out, we, gon' turn it out

[Verse 1: Concise]

I want it all, I want it right this minute

Somethin' got to give in this bitch

I'm gonna finish what I started, blow up and get rich

I took it from the bottom to the top, yeah you heard of  
me kid

You on some murder me shit? African niggaz will spark  
it

Spread your name across town, with a permanent  
marker

I'm a marksmen, aim with the skill of a archest

Take a little of ya top, like a villian is bobbin'

I'm feelin' is harder, but I figuered I'm +fathered+

To these niggaz I be +sonnin'+ 'cause I'm stronger  
and smarter

Keep a eye on your daughter, 'cause she hot and she  
bothered

Have her suckin' and slobbin' like Tina & Robin

I mean tell about these niggaz, these rappers is not  
'sane

Concise is a killah, admit it he got game

Tell me if you wit it, we wit it, we not playin'

You sleepin, wake up when the Tech start sprayin'

[Chorus X 2]

We gon' rock tha house

We gon work it out

It's not hard, but simple we gon' learn it up

We ain't tryin' to save money, we gon' burn it up

If you tryin' to get doe, nigga turn it up

[Bridge]

We gon' front, back, side to side  
Front, back, side to side  
We gon' front, back, side to side  
Front, back, side to side

[Verse 2: Concise]

Let it go baby girl, let your hair down low  
Pick up your life young sis, it ain't nuttin' to throw  
Pick up a mic young brother, don't be fuckin' wit doe  
I was once it your shoe co cuttin the coke  
Lifestyles of the broke, bein' famous ain't a joke  
It ain't it all it's cracked up to be  
Whether you actin' or rappin' or black athelete  
We all got to eat, so I'm fast on my feet  
Pray to God I don't sleep  
When opportunity knock, in the form of a beat  
On my rap sheets, the ink of my pen  
I got a feelin' imma see you again  
'Cause I'm that amibitous, and I never go against ya  
wishes  
I got nuttin' but love

[Chorus 2X]

We gon' rock tha house  
We gon work it out  
It's not hard, but simple we gon' learn it up  
We ain't tryin' to save money, we gon' burn it up  
If you tryin' to get doe, nigga turn it up

[Verse 3: Concise]

And just get that money, you can burn it up  
And just slap that booty, 'cause it's firm as fuck  
They say 'Cise, that's that nigga that be gettin' it right  
Proved some talk with the hands, but I'm good with that  
pencil  
I'm authentic, but you ain't nuttin' more then a stensil  
A night out for us, you know it's crazy eventful  
So please approach wit at most respect  
The African King Click, down go another chick  
Stick and move like I'm trainin' for the fight of my life  
Imma die with a neck full of ice  
I'm frozen in rhyme, stuck can't get through a line  
When I'm finished imma smoke me a dime

[Chorus 2X]

We gon' rock tha house  
We gon work it out  
It's not hard, but simple we gon' learn it up  
We ain't tryin' to save money, we gon' burn it up

If you tryin' to get doe, nigga turn it up

[Bridge]

We gon' front, back, side to side

Front, back, side to side

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We gon' front, back, side to side

Front, back, side to side

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