

## Alan Parson Project

### "Roc the Mic"

Visit "[Roc the Mic](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[B Sigel] Ho! Ho!  
[Freeway] Bounce  
[B Sigel] Holla!  
[Freeway] Bounce, bounce, bounce

[Beanie Sigel]  
It's B Sig in the place with Young Free  
And I got what it takes to rock the mic right  
Still watch what you say out your mouth  
Cause 50 shots still will turn the club out

[Verse 1: Freeway]  
I miss the hood when I'm travelin, get neck when I'm  
travelin  
Chicks peck wood when I'm travelin  
Fuck a Lex cause the click fit good in the Caravan  
Slide through your hood like a avalanche  
Click a flick if you get a chance get that close  
Fuck in advance, cause I get that dough (get.. that..  
doe)  
Beef with me, enemies come sleep with me for  
breakfast  
Guaranteed to eat this toast  
I'm reckless, firestarter heat your folks  
A starvin artist that'll eat y'all tracks, so don't bring 'em  
around  
I be around Ricans vida loca  
They got all the toasters don't need no gats  
I got a six stashed leave 'em around  
So I don't get left around haters around when I leave  
In the winter rock short sleeves reason the pound  
With the heat blastin, keep actin the heat blastin  
Techno Marine shinin, marine fashion backin 'em down  
Niggas 'gone keep hatin and my click gon' keep  
grindin  
Keep movin, lockin the town

Chorus:  
[Freeway]  
It's Freeway in the place with B Sig  
And I got what it takes to rock the mic right yeah

Still watch what you say to me prick  
Cause I got what it takes to dump the AK clip

[Beanie Sigel]

It's B Sig in the place with Young Free  
And I got what it takes to rock the mic right yeah  
Still watch what you say out your mouth  
Cause 50 shots still will turn the club out, ho!!!

[Verse 2: Beanie Sigel]

It's Mack, daddy, young strappy  
No he ain't the O.G. gangsta  
Yes I is! Come on don't test I kid  
I firebomb cribs like Left Eye did  
Notorious like that Bed-Stuy kid, big or small you can  
get it  
Dead wrong, like tryin to brawl a strong armored  
midget  
I pull that nine out my pocket I'm lyin  
I pull that Mac out the closet, start firin  
For you cats outta pocket, stop tryin  
Take that, get back, clap iron  
You know, stay low, keep firin, uh  
I put the led in the gat, the metal go clap  
I lay cats flat on they back, stop fuckin with this radical  
cat  
You fuck around and need a medical cat  
The led'll go clap, your head'll go back, uh  
It's B Sig in the place to be  
With two heaters on the waist of me, man who's facin  
me?

Chorus:

[Beanie Sigel]

It's B Sig in the place with Young Free  
And I got what it takes to rock the mic right yeah  
Still watch what you say out your mouth  
Cause 50 shots still will turn the club out, ho!!!

[Sparks]

Its Young Sparks in the place to be seen  
And I got what it takes to rock the mic right yeah  
Still watch what you say out your beak  
Cause I got 50 shots that'll clean up your street yeah

[Verse 3: Sparks]

Its Young Sparks from the back block player, where the  
grams get slung  
When the back drop, where niggas bells get run  
I've seen it all from the twin towers drop  
to the coke price rise, to the young bulls rock

That's why I clutch the burner  
Mind frame of "murder murder", stand tall like a  
soldier  
Cook in the kitchen, hustle with Mac Mittens  
Diamonds blingin, got them girls starting  
conversations  
Push the Lincoln, sip on Yeunling  
Let 'em blow weed, roll on E  
See this change? Got these fucks in the streets wanna  
roll on me  
But you can test me, if you wanna  
I have a deal with those numbers and letters  
you know, fo' fives and neenas  
AK, 47's, AR-15 the team is mean  
knee deep in the street  
Bout up to they neck in cream  
Fuck his cocky ego  
Young Sparks rather cock the Eagle  
Yeah!

Chorus:

[Sparks]

Its Young Sparks in the place to be seen  
And I got what it takes to rock the mic right yeah  
Still watch what you say out your beak  
Cause I got 50 shots that'll clean up your street yeah

[Beanie Sigel]

It's B Sig in the place with Young Free  
And I got what it takes to rock the mic right yeah  
Still watch what you say out your mouth  
Cause 50 shots still will turn the club out, ho!!!

[Freeway]

It's Freeway in the place with B Sig  
And I got what it takes to rock the mic right yeah  
Still watch what you say to me prick  
Cause I got what it takes to dump the AK clip

[Beanie Sigel]

It's B Sig in the place with Young Free  
And I got what it takes to rock the mic right yeah  
Still watch what you say out your mouth  
Cause 50 shots still will turn the club out, ho!!!

[Outro: Freeway]

All of y'all need to one yo'self  
Go get the burna nigga bang yo'self  
All of y'all need to one yo'self  
Go get the burna nigga bang yo'self  
Shit, shit, it's the, it's the Roc nigga, hooo, hoo, hoo!

And another one, and another one.. {\*fades\*}

Visit [Alan Parson Project](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.