

Baby

"On The Rocks"

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[Chorus:Baby and Jazze Pha]
I keep my rims-on the rocks
I keep my jims'- on the rocks
I keep my drink-on the rocks
That's how I'm living-My life, my life, my life
I keep my briefs-on the rocks
I keep my platinum teef's-on the rocks
I keep my bank-on the rocks
That's how I'm living-My life,My life, My life

[Baby] (Jazze Pha)
You see that silver satin ma', that's beautiful daddy
I put them 22 rocks on that brand new Caddy
Y'kno AMG wit' chromed kit pipes
(Lord, Lord, Lord that's a beautiful site)
Aiy it's a milli-milli nigga, milli-milli-milli nigga
Million blocks, million in rocks nigga, million cars
The Ro-Roc-Rock Boy, rock your ice and rock your toy
It's the birdman daddy, no time na' pause
If Y'no it's gon rain let it rock ya fall
Don't non come from the top, but birds and ball
I'm grateful for the man that gave it all
But I rock my world and I thank the man
'Cuz I came in dis bitch wit my dick in my hand
Got that Caddy on broaders, block milli-malla
Nine-millimeter make the baddest nigga ball up

[Chorus]

[Stone]
My grill ma' straighten 'em all
Gucci- Gabanna - fuck the cost
Fendi - Prada- I'll burn them all
They been down we gotta ball
You back it up - I'm lovin' that
I'm smacking up ya shorty back
Gambs' is up, better stack, I bought the truck
I covered that, Ghetto rich still lock them thangs
Money still in mansions man
CMB, 10 a ki' , wodie ain't nothin' changed
But I still got my ghetto stripes

Red - blue and yellow ice
That's all I rock, Fuck the cops
They want me in that jail fa' life

[Chorus]

[Baby]

Aiy! I'm Stuntin' Tonight
Whoo! It's goin down tonight
Hmm Hmm, I'm poppin' some crist
I'm lookin' fa' some hoes ta put on my list
Fits Tailored in the 'Vette with the platinum ass
That Gucci rag with the Bird in the bag
It's the Prada man, you prolly see me in brand new jag
Gucci tailored, ma' don't tell me that

[Chorus]

['Lac]

Nigga, I went from big 'Bok shoes in Rollsta 23 inches
This cadillac so y'kno I'm pimpin'
Fo' insurance I don't play that, I'm filled with begets
Riding through Eastover look that is where I stay at
I drive a Bentley and park a Bentley
Buyin' rims by the feet 'cuz they short on inches
Look I'm on the block nigga, off the top nigga
Go and cop nickels - something on the rocks nigga

[Baby and ('Lac)]

Look I spend my cash, Hoodrich (nigga don't ask)
Croc-a-dile interior, the platinum glass
22 inch buttons on that G-wag
Got tha mink on tha flo', swine seats lil' daddy
I'm the boss of the ghetto in the '98 Caddy
It's big pimpin' baby, I'm Weezy Wee daddy
Got the green pinky ring, the rock thirty carats
I keep it all hood, nigga check my status

[Chorus]

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