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Baby Aka The #1 Stunna "On The Rocks"

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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' On the rocks

I keep my briefs on the rocks I keep my platinum teef's, they on the rocks I keep my bank on the rocks That's how I'm living 'My life', 'My life', 'My life' On the rocks

To 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 R-R-Rock Boy, rock your ice and rock your toy

It's the Birdman, daddy, no time na' pause If y'kno it's gon' rain, let it rock ya fall Don't none, come from 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 this bitch wit' my dick in my hand Got that Caddy on broaders, block milla-walla Nine millimeter make the baddest nigga ball up

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I keep my briefs on the rocks I keep my platinum teef's, they on the rocks I keep my bank on the rocks That's how I'm living 'My life', 'My life', 'My life' On the rocks My grill ma' straightened 'em all Gucci, Gabbana, fuck the cost Fendi, Prada, I burn it all They been down, we gotta ball

You back it up, I'm loving 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 nothing 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 the jail fa' life

Aiy, I'm stuntin' tonight It's going down tonight I'm popping some Crist' I'm looking fa some hoes to put on my list

Fits Tailored in the Vette with that 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

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Nigga, I went from big Bok shoes in Rolls to 23 inches This Cadillac so y'kno I'm pimpin' Fo' insuran' I don't play that, I'm filled wit' 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 Look, I spend my cash, Hood Rich, nigga don't ask Croc-a-dile interior, the platinum glass 22 inch buttons on that G-Wag Got the mink on the floor, 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 30 carats I keep it all hood, nigga, check my status

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