

Common Rotation

"Maintaining"

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Intro:

Gotta watch out for them critters

I get the party live Common Sense will get the party live

huh (x4)

Verse 1:

I was born in Chicago raised on Planet Rock talking zsa
zsa zsa zsa

Catch knock my tape like beats (uh) I'm fresh as fruits

You pussy MC it's you I rebuke repent

You burn up you got me bit I'm coming as ebit

Got on big hoes at Freaknit frequently your telling me

Won and worn your rockets, so, he ain't put no scratch
in my pocket

Yo heard, with my head I cock it, and rock it like that
brother in

Colors

Cause I want y'all to live, my crew is 2 Live, we sneakin'
to the rear

But I can't get us all in free (what?) it's just another
case of that

2

dollar MC

I rock the same clothes 3 days straight to you they
wrinkled but to my

they

straight

Now I'm straight are you straight? I'm straight as long
as I got beer

I thought about it jack, and now I'm out of here

Hook:

"Maintain the rock"

I get the party live, Common Sense will get the party
live, huh "Don't

stop

the rock" (X4)

Verse 2:

I need me some new socks, I need me some new
drawers

I draws attention, like a letter to a sargent

there's A Few Good MC's the wack I'm giving code red

Slim say I got nobody but when they see me at the

party they be like
"Go head, go head", cause I gots the cuts like Bobby,
rappers are
dickheads
Choppin' they demo, I do it like Big Red
My office hours are from 9 to 5, while you avoid the
party I make it
live
The fellas nod and the chicks dance
While I'm coolin' in my jumpers and my big pants
I'm as dope as PCP, MC's see me and start having
flashbacks
I don't flash scratch, I gotta watch my back
Now a days blacks don't know how to act, besides Larry
Fishburn
Charles Jug and Wesly Snipes, marks wanna test me
because I test the
mics
I check 'em like sound, and like loose I'm down
Plus I done got better since Soul By the Pound, I
maintain
Hook (X4)
Verse 3:
I fall fresh apom the spirit, with the lyric that's
overwhelming
And house more hoes then Spellman, worse
unwelcome like James Johnston
My brains sponcering speech on the mic, I'm like a
Jackson
Rappers I'm fondaling, they try to settle out of court
But I, could never be bought, what type of rebel eats
pork?
I'll take the cat and never get caught, you wack
together we fought
Cause I can't see my melons boxing if he's not boxin'
with 'em
I don't care who started it, I'm gonna be apart of it
Regardless of the odds of how hard
It's been many times we was outnumbered and we still
got with them
I got rhythm from some boogers and some foxes
But if I becomes a 10 then some brothers all some gin
And I got juice, and this niggas scared
I'll F your head up, like the L.A. 4, when I flow for cash I
got for
broke
like Mel for Moore
Why should a male with a B8 get more then me?
When Rashid got an MC degree, and a doctorine in
rockin' shit I go to
docs

to get
A fishwish with cheese, I don't mix with MCs, cause I
just don't like
the
mother____
But I'm still maintaining
Hook

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