

Gangsta Boo

"Roc the Mic - Remix"

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[Intro - Beanie]

You know we hadda do a remix right?

Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho!

All you Young Gunnerz!

Hey Just, this the one right here baby!

I told you dawg!

Its B Sig in the place with State P

and we got what it takes to rock the mic right Yeah!

Still watch what you say to B. Sig

cause I still will knock your ass the fuck out

[Verse 1 - Beanie (Freeway)]

I bring the hood when I'm travelin

Scrap backwoods unravelin

Scrap smoke good when we travelin

Forget the Mac's cause the K's fit good in the Caravan

I clap up your hood like the hammer man

Bring your gat, better bust it if you get that close

Scared to clap better strap your folks

(strap...your...folks)

Who want beef with State P...

Enemies try to speak to me

Negative they don't get that close

[Verse 2 - Freeway (Beanie)]

Its Free, listen

Blow trees with Mac Mittens

(No we didn't) Yes we did!

(Switch beginnings) Smith and Wesson precision

Bring the broads down with ribbons

(Leave a mess in your crib)

Not a brave nigga?

(Fuckin with some made niggas)

Hit him with the AK nigga

(Free no you didn't)

Yes I did

Overpayed shit? Wait a minute...

When this fakin, snatch the cake up out his crib

(Then slide, uh)

I'm like the baker with your pies

(Then rise)

Set up shop and distribute where you live
It's Freeway in the place with my squad
and we got what it takes to DUMP the K
FLIP your ride!

[Chorus 1 - Beanie]

It's B Sig in the place with State P
and I got what it takes to rock the mic right Yeah!
Still watch what you say to Young Free
cause 50 shots still will turn the club out

[Chorus 2 - Freeway]

It's Freeway in the place with State P
and we got what it takes to rock the mic right Yeah!
Still watch what you say to B Sig
cause we got what it takes to dump the D-E

[Chorus 3 - Nelly]

It's Nelly in the place with Murph Lee
and I got what it takes to rock the mic right Yeah!
You better watch what you say around herre
cause theres somethin on my waste to make the whole
place break

[Chorus 4 - Murphey Lee]

It's Murph dun in the place with Nelly
and I got what it takes to rock the mic right Yeah!
You better watch what you say to my face
cause I got what it takes to shake the whole place

[Verse 3 - Murphey Lee]

Murphy Lee's eighteen entertainin 'em
Twenty-one when I'm clubbin it
Fake ID for the fuck of it
I'm just a school boy, somewhat new boy
If you can't get Nelly you'a settle for who boy?
Two toy carrier, two stashes
One truck that seats six asses
22's to confuse the masses
Remove glasses, blow smoke up in my ashes
I used to drive my mama stuff
Now the school boy puttin twenties on the Bomb Pop
truck
I make rappers go back to the block
They be like "maybe I was better off selling rocks"
I'm Murphey Lee in the place to be punk
and I got enough skunk to fill the whole blunt
I take trips with chumps up in my trunk
and I take em real far to a safe place to dump

[Verse 4 - Nelly]

Down down, I'm witcha dirty go head and lay down
Finance a pay-down, heard what I said now?

See how I procede with caution
My whip crack fast all you niggas is horses
Randy Moss', I play when I wanna
Nut check, gut check, cause I say what I wanna
Around six in the six with the throwback
Sixers, number six Julius Irv'
Cris and the herb, make it hard to swerve
Throw your hands up; if you didn't bang your rim on the
curb
You couldn't hit while you was makin a turn
I strike a nerve in old MC's wantin a comeback
I got the strength that he's lost and that's fact
Like K - "Know" one here even said your name
R - You really feelin guilty bout somethin mayn
S - Sad to see you really just want just
One - more hit please please!
You the first old man should get a rapper's pension
No hits since the cordless mic invention
I'm snitchin; matter fact, stay the fuck out the kitchen
Nelly kickin with too many dimensions
Midwest, and we aim about mid-chest
Duked on my side, too many in my tribe
Coupe outside who the fuck want a ride?

[Chorus 3]

[Chorus 2]

[Outro - Freeway (to fade)]

All a y'all need to one yo self
Go get the burner nigga clap yo-self!
All a y'all need to one yo self
Go get the burner nigga clap yo-self!
Yeah! Its the, its the Roc nigga
Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho!
And another one...

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