

## Imago Mortis

### "Bounce, Rock, Skate, Roll"

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Bounce (yeah)  
Rock, skate (yeah)  
Roll, bounce  
Rock, skate (ha)  
Roll, bounce

It's Friday, I had to work all week  
Keep the cool hip, school, gettin' as and bs  
'cause if I came home with an f or a d  
My mama woulda tripped about the skatin' rink  
But since I got that under control  
Daddy said it's cool, get his spark on  
So I picked up the phone and called rico  
I told him I'd be at the rink for sure  
Around 8 o'clock, they began playin' the grooves  
That me and you like to bounce to  
We rollin' man, on skates for sure  
A gang of homies in the corner on the dance floor  
Got the skate police always on patrol  
Tryin' to catch you outta bunker if you gettin' too close  
To the girl that you groovin' with  
No stoppin' on the floor, keep moving it  
To wearing straps to my feet, criss-cross to the beat  
And all the people tryin' to peep the styles of the d  
'cause I'm rollin', just havin' a ball  
No time to laugh when somebody falls  
Straight bouncin'

Bounce (just see), rock, skate (everbody skatin' on the floor)  
Roll, bounce (come on, come on)  
Rock, skate (rollin', rollin', rollin')  
Roll, bounce

Now it's 10 o'clock and the music stops  
And it comes back on with a slow song  
The announcer says, "couples only"  
And then all I see is cuties rushing at me  
So I chose the one that I knew could roll  
Not one steady fumble on the skatin' floor  
Follow what the joe shootin' pass me like the wind

When darnell fallin' down and back up again  
And bysides from the club to the video game  
Playin' mortal kombat, tryin' to arrest the thing  
To the snack bar, munch, get my drink and change  
Rested up, now I'm back on my wheels again  
Straight bouncin'

Baby d is bringin' out the fine young breeds  
Parties jumpin, v.i.p.  
We off the heez (we off the heez)  
Roller skate is one in front and one be-hind  
Everybody, grab your partner, form a line  
And get

Bounce, rock, skate (yeah)  
Roll, bounce

And you know there's 30 minutes left  
I'm on my second wind and I done caught my breath  
I'm on to the dj's booth to request a song  
Baby d's on the rise, now I'm up and gone  
As I look to my side, I see my daddy  
So smooth on the wheels like a caddy  
With his afro lit it in diamonds is butch  
And then i, switchin' lanes at a fast pace  
Losin' all the slow rollers up on my way  
So I can find that girl and all her friends  
So we can hook next week and come do it again  
Out here gettin' excite, the ga way  
But I learned how to skate in the golden state  
Straight rollin'  
So everybody keep bouncin'  
So everybody keep bouncin'  
So everybody keep bouncin'

Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce  
Bounce (yes, you're bouncin'), rock, skate  
(you want to skate, yeah)  
Roll (yes you do), bounce  
Now everybody get your bounce on  
Dan moore get your roll on  
Aaron get your skate on  
Britney get your bounce on  
Sir will get your roll on  
Ingis get your skate on  
Lil' james get your bounce on  
Big e new x lex board  
Daddy get your roll on  
Big banks get your skate on  
Short dogg get your bounce on  
Joey get your roll on

To end  
Bounce, rock, skate,roll

And everybody in oakland get your bounce on  
La get your roll on  
Atlanta get your skate on  
Chi-town get your bounce on  
New york get your roll on  
Houston get your skate on  
Dallas get your bounce on  
Portland get your roll on  
Va get your skate on  
Denver get your bounce on  
Vegas get your roll on  
Detroit get your skate on  
Miami get your bounce on  
Everybody everywhere get your bounce on  
Get your bounce on, get your bounce on

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