

## Joan Jett & The Blackhearts

### "Reppin"

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[Chorus 2X: Michell Mitchell]

Royal Flush that worldwide, moves wit destiny  
Rubies and neck fatigues, Fort Knox and the N.Y.C.

[Royal Flush]

Royal Flush AKA Doc Holiday, all day  
The act jeeps, for foreplay, I keep it the raw way  
My lifestyle'll spendin these riches and fuck bitches  
Coppin keys and smokin mad weed on the benches  
I'm street struck, that's why your man Rob got buck  
Keep ya guards up, and God bless that nigga that's  
tough  
I hate to open up ya face, half moon you wit the razor  
Flush, you run for Mayor of New York, best over take ya  
Plus my shit is flavor, my mind increase ill behavior  
Blow the detonator, my life story is gettin greater  
Linen suits and gators, private jets to Las Vegas  
You can watch me, but can't stop me  
My crew is wild like the Nazi  
And keep my neck flooded like Liberaci  
And high speed, livin his life in luxury  
Drop top ease, I'm tryin to get money, across seas  
While my lady shippin agent 3-80's, from Germany  
Who to say I'm shady, just to calm nigga crazy  
Affastinate me, it's sabotage, all that hates me

[Chorus 2X]

[Royal Flush]

New York inspire rhymes, like a Flush crime  
And organize wit the best dominant sex wit techs  
Till we all rest, invest in cool glocks and jets  
Five thousand dollar pents, blue gets up in my Rolex  
It's Saddam takin over, ripin a range rover  
A black Casanova, worldwide, should of told ya  
How I get down, representin Queens is my style  
Crack the bubble now, I bring the trouble foul  
You P.C. just like the Isle, won't settle for another East  
coast props  
And cameo spots and New York Undercover  
And burnin rubber through the street's lights

and black wizard weed pipe  
That make me smoke pineapple wit my A-alike  
God bless the street, rebel mind to the test  
The higher inferred, record cake nigga, Corleone  
respect

[Chorus 2X]

[Phenom Pacino]

I wanna seal wit my Kiko, destiny and maximillions  
Gold bricks to build buildings, diamond sets,  
spiritualism  
Rainbow, force fields, my niggas that toss steel  
Conceal the heat, slum in the street, believe it's all real  
Nothin really changed, but the game had it's season  
Go against the grain and we flame you for treason  
You must of been insane to think that Queens and you  
was even  
Repped the worldwide, wit tight fists and now you  
leavin  
New York is reason, for the nation to believe in  
My ways, Fort Knox plans, Royal Flush, Phenom P.  
Equity plans, and if you missed it, Movin On Your Weak  
Had you twisted, the 'Lanz fam tradition ancient like  
the pyramid

[Chorus 2X]

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