

## Juvenile

### "Rock Like That -- feat. Bun B"

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(feat. Bun B)

[Juvenile]

U.T.P. in the buildin'

Sinista on the motherfuckin' track, nigga...

I'm ridin' dirty, way low to the grass

Whole hood payin' attention to me showin' my ass

I just cooked up and the tube was full'd up

I sold my whole thang 'cause my dude and them pulled up

They talkin' about a nigga like a hurricane forecast

Boy kinda ignorant but he could move the coke fast

To hell with the talkin' nigga, we could go do it

The package right here nigga, let's roll through it

I'm down South bred, that's what my mamma and my daddy say

Acts like New York and smoke cush the Cali way

Gutter, I hustled the corner, cuts and alleyways

Word mean nothin' to me, I'm goin' that-a-way

I got a dynasty and I ain't throwin' that away

I've been investin' my rhyme up on my strategy

And I don't feel that it's time to put the strap away

It's either that or just I'm full of that Alizee

[Chorus]

We rock like that 'cause we rock like that

These U.T.P. niggaz we rock like that

We rock like that 'cause we rock like that

These Magnolia niggaz we rock like that

You can get it quick to your head, homeboy

I don't think you wanna fuck with me

You can get it quick to your head, lil' mama

I don't think you wanna fuck with me

[Juvenile]

I don't cut no corners to jip for no figures

I ain't kissin' no ass to live with no nigga

I don't need this rap shit, bitch I'm in these streets

When Cash Money didn't pay me, I still got sleep

Get capped, you're on the phone, tell her I need the  
teeth  
To set the nigga up to get his Jesus piece  
She used to run it with Nate Dean, now she's a beast  
Got her daughter sellin' pussy for a G at least  
I move a lil' work, ain't nothin' to brag on  
Somethin' to keep me nice and my homie to tag on  
24 inch shoes on the rag on  
I got shit poppin' in my hood and I'm that strong  
Fiends keep smokin', please don't quit  
You want another hit? - fiend on this  
But watch it, the gun is under the shirt now  
Me lead love and me will keep sendin' the work down

[Chorus]

We rock like that 'cause we rock like that  
These U.T.P. niggaz we rock like that  
We rock like that 'cause we rock like that  
These Magnolia niggaz we rock like that

You can get it quick to your head, homeboy  
I don't think you wanna fuck with me  
You can get it quick to your head, lil' mama  
I don't think you wanna fuck with me

[Bun B]

Keep it trill, keep it gangsta, pimpin' keep it 100  
Before a nigga be done got killed and I'm the one who  
done it  
I'm in H-Town baby, the home of the hoe sale  
Where niggaz don't just give you a brick  
They give you the whole deal  
Drug deals goin' down at ten dollar motels  
Keep it on the down-low 'cause somebody might go tell  
Like it, get you what you need, just have yo' mail  
And send your people 'round here so I can get some  
more sale  
Know that I got more yayo that most niggaz goin'  
I'm gettin' it from the same niggaz bringin' all the 'dro  
in  
I'm 'bout to get it dropped off, I'ma let you know when  
("Shit, I'm tryin' to spend like fifty wit ya, dogg)  
Shit, fo' sho' then  
Bring your money with you, counted and wrapped up  
And move like you 'sposed to be movin' because we  
strapped up  
Don't get yourself clapped up for no reason  
Cause we won't hesitate when it come down to the  
squeezin'

[Chorus]

We rock like that 'cause we rock like that  
These 3rd Coast niggaz we rock like that  
Cause we rock like that 'cause we rock like that  
These Rap-A-Lot niggaz we rock like that

You can get it quick to your head, homeboy  
I don't think you wanna fuck with me  
You can get it quick to your head, lil' mama  
I don't think you wanna fuck with me

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