

Kid Loco**"Trippin' Over A Rock"**

Visit "[Trippin' Over A Rock](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

People like the way my style is rollin'
The crowd rebounds as I flow slowin'
I'm not bullshittin'
Heres how I'm hittin'
Funkin' it up more than george clinton
Swingin, and bringin in a new format
A new breed indeed and I'm sure of that
I live press the best I wont rest the pest(?)
'cause I'm blessed and I jus wont settle for less
Yes the kid who gets the crowd up
The one with the hair that stands straight up
People look and stare in shock

Trippin' over a rock
Trippin' over a rock

Chased, and chased and chased but never close to
caught
And the skills I filled were all self taught
With so many styles on each panfulls(?)
And they hit ya like a fifth a jack daniels
As the girls admire the way I aspire
To move piles of dough in my own empire
Not a liar, I tell no lies
So hey girl you can trust these blue eyes
But don't get me wrong I get wicked
Shake that ass in my face and I'll stick it
Hit it get wit it
Knock it out the box

Trippin over a rock
Trippin over a rock

A genuine badman
Like yosemite sam man
I c-c-c-can rock the land
And bring a new swing and sensation
To represent the next generation
So slack up you better back up
Here comes the score and the weed in a jigsaw
Fuck with me

With no doubt
Ill put my foot in your ass and wont pull it out
Ill go deep in I wont weaken
Guarenteed to keep the house beepin
Girls rockin guys
Try to to cockblock(?)

Trippin over a rock

Visit [Kid Loco](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.