

Kmd**"It Sounded Like a Roc"**

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[Subroc]

There it is there it is boy

Oh yeah

There it is there it is buddy

Aaah yeah

Yeah yeah they seem to know the time but um let's see...

[Subroc]

It's my thing yo it's my thing the way I swing

Not even an orangutang can hang on my DING-DING

Saved by the bell rang

I talk, yell, whisper, mumble street slang with no doubt you

Tumble if I flip don't make me shout with my vocal lip

A hip hugger, I'll mug ya, if fun to know

Slow and steady wins a race

I keeps a steady pace

In a chase, I'm bookin, cookin feet don't fail me

5-0's can't see me, catch me to jail me

Walk the plank, ya damn dime droppers

Snitches get stitches, why oh why does my trigger finger itches?

Corrupt, I follow my nose it always knows it

Open the draw bridge close it close it

A doo doo lyric I snuck in cause I chose it

Long ding-a-ling dong there big booties grows it

Up (Up!) up and away, we go across the border

To Mexico, suck my toe

Doo doo browns my color

No water down, no cut

A jewel to a fool is like pearls to big butt

Swine, I strut on the sidewalk and don't touch the line

Escalate never decline

I'm gonna get mine, don't try to take mine

No my kneecaps ain't blacker than my black behind

The bush, I touch tush

So beware of the grin of my evil eyeball glare

I's a wiseguy yeah a smartalec

Like it or kiss me where the sun don't shine like metallic

KA-BLAOW!

"It sounded like a rock" (3x)
(They thought I didn't know)

"It sounded like a rock"

[Subroc]

One double 9 tre, dumbells I lift it
Just for the taste of it coke I won't sniff it
Ya party pooper, you never stop my frontings
I guess he owns a "dust ya"
I run things
Popcorn mama you can sniff my sock
I's a hard headed nigga
My head is (like a rock) so
So leave me B, boy I'll be boppin'
When I chug-a-lug alone it ain't no stoppin' hoppin'
Skin to skin, now I must stall
Jimmy hats ain't even made like rubbermaid, at all
If I be over stressed over tryin under arms
Cooking like onions, you'll be crying
Boo-hoo-hoo but I gets the hooray
From sunrise to sunset for days
All in the Kool-aide, don't know the flavor
Taste buds shot, waistlines duds
I love to slama on bad ass behavior
Call me Sub, I roll underground like C.H.U.D.s
Cease with the wack, I'm never ever booty over that
I got my cootie shots for the cootie for the body
The hottie, I might use Karate
Snap back 15 minutes I'll be off duty
KA-BLAMM

"It sounded like a rock" (4x)

[Zev Love X]

Its a break Zev love X and Subroc for ninety tre crew
massive deep
Constipated monkeys deficating that old hard shit, and
ya don't quit

[Subroc]

It sounded like a what?
It sounded like a boulder
It sounded like a Land yo slide up over
I need my room, to huff and puff
These bastards be soft like marshmellow fluff
Step up, wrong move you catch a back smack
Or a blackout, so be out black
Let's play catch, a bad one ya caught it
I'll take your thumping heart and smote it

Then I grab my wood(my dick) grab my rope
Over there ya got that same ole shit, here ya don't
Oh no you don't, gimme that black
Now you sing the blues while your eye's black
Don't need to flaunt, no need to front
I see right through, you very blunt
Add the two nonchalant, I do what I want
If I be ghost, expect me back to haunt
KA -BLAWW

"It sounded like a rock" (4x)

[Zev Love X]

...Constipated monkeys doo-doo! Dropping shit like
that..

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