

LL Cool J

"Rockin With The Goat"

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You should be happy if we get outta this thing wit a
ringtone
clown

That was cool now let's get back to that block shit
Make it impossible for haters who wanna pop shit (I got
this)
I'm leanin back in the cockpit
I drop big bombs these bastards can't stop it (Hotness)
I'm a profit for profit
Once I decide to lock it
Frontin on me is toxic
Go pop on haters love songs and rock hits
Blow em out the ?trunk? is what I spit they aint about ish
(This is it)
I'm so ruthless and cunning when the drummer was
drumming
Ya'll see I got your man running
LL the boss
Like luke wit the force
My techniques ugly
Dirty like rugby
Drop jewels like yoda my young students love me
All rappers are under not one of them above me (I rip
it)
I blow the whole house down
On your big mouth clown
You can come see me now

(chorus)

Mic check

You are now Rocking wit the G.O.A.T.

Throw your hands in the air have a sip take a toke (Hot
ish)

You are now Rocking wit the G.O.A.T.

Go 'head do your two step wit your hand in your coat
playa

You are now Rocking wit the G.O.A.T.

Throw your hands in the air try to wave away the smoke
(That's it)

You are now Rocking wit the G.O.A.T.

Go 'head do your two step while I let these haters know

(You better back down)

Listen good with both ears

Keep your mouth shut, fall back like broke chairs

How can they deliver like me I'm so rare

Your man had a pretty good run I don't care (So far)

So far ahead that I'm countin in light years

That mean lightning strikes longer than your career

I'm so arrogant superstars you like that, yeah

In your Club making rukus no momma wanna touch us

(I'm a grown man)

?Muff? boys like Kobe at the Ruckers

Play Chris Tucker, Rush all you cocksukers

You way to lame

I showed you game

Just in case Ya'll forgot my name

I'm the G.O.A.T.

Much hottest lately

Ripping all comers since Cut-Creater tried to break beat

Farmers Blvd's is up in here thick

And I help Russell hustle you could go ask Rick

(chorus)

Mic check

You are now Rocking wit the G.O.A.T.

Throw your hands in the air have a sip take a toke (Hot ish)

You are now Rocking wit the G.O.A.T.

Go 'head do your two step wit your hand in your coat
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You are now Rocking wit the G.O.A.T.

Throw your hands in the air try to wave away the smoke
(That's it)

You are now Rocking wit the G.O.A.T.

Go 'head do your two step while I let these haters

The(4 x's)

(Monster) is back

They probably put a hit on me for murdering the track

They tried to flip on me they thought I wasn't coming
back

They sealed the jar 'n then they threw me in the back

Career means circles I came (back like) brrraaaackkkk

I floated to the top

Fully loaded on cock

'Cause once he get the oven this hot he don't stop

These frauds wanna sell you the hype but don't cop

I'll give you the pure shot

(I'm the L)

Motherfuckin' L forever

What they sayin' on the internet I rip whoever
For the last 10 years I so I loved 'em better
But I'm back you sick time to get your clique together
dummy
I (Play hard)
I goes in for real
The odds 'r always wit me win I spin the wheel
And you could've rocked wit me but your not real
So when I polish off the plaque I'll let you know how it
feels
uh

(chorus)
Mic check
You are now Rocking wit the G.O.A.T.
Throw your hands in the air have a sip take a toke (Hot
ish)
You are now Rocking wit the G.O.A.T.
Go 'head do your two step wit your hand in your coat
playa
You are now Rocking wit the G.O.A.T.
Throw your hands in the air try to wave away the smoke
(That's it)
You are now Rocking wit the G.O.A.T.
Go 'head do your two step while I let these haters
Mic check
You are now Rocking wit the G.O.A.T.
(Retire)

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