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The Coral "Rock It Like That"

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[Opio] First of all, for you pussies don't take it personal SOM is versatile that is irreversible I never submerge this style I break em down (?) while you were still trapped in trial and error catchin block (?) like a cold soundin' like the next nigga on the microphone we ain't stole no lyrics control ya still starin (?) prepare to spit so don't experiment you won't know where I went shiftin all directions and attempt to escape but wait the connections sensin aware of what terrors lurk so I'd be alert assess the damage, after I kick a verse it hurts... stoppin rappers dead in their tracks on wax I cannot be broken down on fractions the fantastic four... attach words together like a latch or a clasp when we pass the mic [Tajai] Cast the laser lights in your _____ you've been spotted everybody want it and only one crew got it {who} me, A-Plus, Op, and Phesto and if rappers ain't gained respect somethin they have messed up got damn near white to black it's night crowding up the jock cause I have a _____ rock it like that my raps is mad as a phat thats why niggas dig em, give em big ups and burn

sacks

I'm gonna peel my cap for some dap(?) you couldn't match one of my freestyles if I was _____ of that _____ watch out, the raps be curvin' often comin' from Eastbound to every funk shack the hip-hop crowd is at leave my rhymes off ya tongue boy, you'll bust a lung your muscles numb, your crew cannot save you when we up in this mode of soul you get overpowered and that's just how it goes

{Chorus}

[A-Plus] Don't even think that Heiroglyphics was gone never that take a 4 to your dome to send you back you wack and I could never exist in such foul circumstances kickin' raps to serve your asses at lasts, some MC's who never spit a style from you nigga we the Heiro crew mark, and betta believe we gonna rock it for life I know it all y'all, we know it all, that's right I'm livin' tall y'all, you livin' small, no mic(?) well, I'm gigantic and never trippin' of your wise antics the plot is we gonna leave you plotless you know we got this game with the biatches don't give a fuck really coast you claim a nigga like me only gives love to who I'm supposed to ma-n ..check it out... you muthafuckas step the hell on back from the "O" and niggas know that we rock it like that [Phesto] It's Phes-rock clockin big time doe witcha small-time hoe

going down like vinyl you know niggas try to play cool non-stop comedys all they ever gonna be they never gonna see the light... I hit em with some new

variations in stereo inperceptively accerting every rhyme scheme in ya mind on the dime reconciling... that tactical approach half these niggas wit gats probably know it enough to shoot Heiroglyphics got ya back ____through _____ the boys in blue with bitches who allow us to inspect them... strictly as objects of sex to take em down slow I never lose control it's all an illusion if my aim seems mainstream I'm a virtuoso {you's a fool} to fake to make any kind of complection we Hiero

(Chorus)

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