

MVP

"Roc Ya Body"

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[Intro]

Extra extra
This is a MVP presentation
Robbie Neville (What?)
Mighty Max (Ha!)
Jasmine Ray (C'mon!)
Rasta Stagga, lets go

[Chorus]

Roc ya body, mic check 1-2
Cuz it ain't a party till my crew run through
Shake somebody, show me watcha can do like ohhh,
ohhh
Roc ya body, mic check 1-2
DJ spinning niggas back into the groove
Pump it louder so the crowd wan' move like ohhh, ohhh

[Verse 1]

Yo, yo
I blaze the illist, so much skill its
Impossible for u not to feel us
The realist, MC that chu ever met in ya life
I'm tryna see ya work, put a lil sweat in ya life
And I got an idea, and it might sound silly
But I wanna roll ya body in a tight brown philly
Crack it, lick it up, seal it air tight, get a light
Cuz ya know we gonna burn it all night
And I just might, double the ice on Diddy
So when ya double the price, the advice ride in it,
c'mon

[Chorus]

Roc ya body, mic check 1-2
Cuz it ain't a party till my crew run through
Shake somebody, show me watcha can do like ohhh,
ohhh
Roc ya body, mic check 1-2
DJ spin the needle back into the groove
Pump it louder so the crowd wan' move like ohhh, ohhh

[Verse 2]

Yaw

Like boom, I'll be at the hotel soon
We gon' put the lens on zoom, Benz on vroom (Vrrrr)
As long as ya got the right perfume
Ain't nobody checkin out the telly till noon
You should get a stack tack, on the backbone
Stand back, I'm peelin off the tight sassons
Honey stop breathin when I step in the room
And ain't nobody leavin when I set in the boom ((Boom
boom boom))

[Chorus]

Roc ya body, mic check 1-2
Cuz it aint a party till my crew run through
Shake somebody, show me watcha can do, like ohhh
ohhh
Roc ya body, mic check 1-2
DJ spin the needle back into the groove
Pump it louder so the crowd wan' move like ohhh, ohhh

[Bridge]

I like it when ya work for me, lemme see ya do that
boom boom
(I like the way ya work that for me)
And if ya wanna party baby we can get together boom
boom
(Cuz ya know ya make me so horny)
And baby you a hottie when ya get up on the floor and
boom boom
(Never wanted someone so badly)
We can leave the club and get a telly get a room and
boom boom
Leave the club, get a telly, get a room boom boom
((Boom boom boom boom))
Lets go

[Verse 3]

All my ladies, sing along, c'mon

We can party till the night is through
So baby tell me what chu wanna do
Got the keys to the hotel room
Ya know I got my eyes on you
Hands rubbin up and down the my thighs
Starin at chu with my bedroom eyes
The way you lookin boy you so surprised
So we can get it on tonight

[Verse 4]

Now, this rhyme is for the masters
Excused to use 2Pac poems to teach classes yo

Try to follow when the turn tables spinnin
The sound is even loud in the crowd gettin up in it
You see me postin, the scene get frozen
We sound dope when the words are composed and
D-Boys break down so wit the slow jam
I be so damn ill till I'm an old man
Stop, ya makin it hot when ya move
Stag, I reach the top cuz I choose
Grooves, cracks like a cat like U's
In fact the mics with the rap can't lose

[Chorus]

Roc ya body, mic check 1-2
Cuz it ain't a party till my crew run through
Shake somebody, show me watcha can do like ohhh,
ohhh

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