

MVP

"Rock Ya Body, Mic Check 1,2"

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Chorus

Rock ya body, mic check 1,2 cuz it ain't a party until my
crew run through
Shake somebody, show me watcha can do, like ooh
ooh
Rock ya body, mic check 1,2 DJ spin the music back into
the groove
Pump it louder so the crowd wan' move, like ooh ooh

Verse 1

Check, now,
I blaze the illist, so much skillis,
impossible for u not to feel us
the Realist MC that chu ever met in ur life,
I'm tryin to see u work, with a lil sweat in ur life
I got an idea, and it might sound silly
But I wanna roll ur body in a tight brown Philly
Crack it, lick it up, seal it n tight, get a light
Cuz u know we gonna burn it all night
And I just might, double the ice on dent
So when u double the price, the advice ride in, c'mon

Chorus

Rock ya body, mic check 1,2 cuz it ain't a party until my
crew run through
Shake somebody, show me watcha can do, like ooh
ooh
Rock ya body mic check 1,2 DJ spin the music back into
the groove
Pump it louder so the crowd wan' move, like ooh ooh

Verse 2

Like boom, I'll be at the hotel soon
We gon' put the lens on zoom, benz on room
As long as u got the right perfume
Aint no body checking out the telly till noon
U should get a sack tack, on the backbone

Stand back, I'm ill enough with tight sad songs
Honey stop breathing when I step in the room
And aint no body leaving when I set in the boom

Chorus

Rock ya body, mic check 1,2 cuz it ain't a party until my
crew run through
Shake somebody, show me watcha can do, like ooh
ooh
Rock ya body mic check 1,2 DJ spin the music back into
the groove
Pump it louder so the crowd wan' move, like ooh ooh
I like it when u work for me, lemme see u do that boom
boom
I like the way u work that for me
And if u wanna party baby we can get together boom
boom
Cuz u know u make me so horny
And baby u a hottie when u 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 boom
boom
leave the club, get a telly, get a room boom boom
(clapping) lets go (more clapping)
all my ladies, sing along, c'mon

we can party until the night is through
so baby tell me what chu wanna do
got the keys to the hotel room
u know I got my eyes on u
hands rubbin up and down the my thighs
staring at chu with my bedroom eyes
the way u lookin boy u so so fine
so we can get it on tonite

Verse 3

Yea, now, this rhyme is for the masters
Excused to use 2pac homes to teach classes yo
Try to follow when the turn tables spinnin
The sound is even loud in the crowd gettin up in it
U see me postin, the scene get frozen,
we sound dope when the words r composed and
dis 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 cant lose

Chorus

Rock ya body, mic check 1,2 cuz it ain't a party until my
crew run through

Shake somebody, show me watcha can do, like oooh
oooh

Rock ya body, mic check 1,2 cuz it aint a party until my
crew run through

Shake somebody, show me watcha can do, like oooh
oooh

Roc ya body mic check 1,2 DJ spin the music back into
the groove

Pump it louder so the crowd wan't move, like oooh oooh

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