

Mystik Journeymen

"I Rock, I Roll"

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{*Mystikal's "human door" opens twice*}

Huh, BOOM! Huh.. guess who it is?
I rock, I roll.. tear this motherfucker up (tear this
motherfucker up)
Let's get ready to rumble!!

[Mystikal]

I come in this bitch to get paid to bust flow, I come for
the gumbo
They know me for kickin they ass from here to El
Segundo
Let's get ready to rumble!!!
Shit sparks, spit flames the coldest thing up under the
sun though
Spendin your money on them niggaz
You're wastin you time cause I'm the one hoe!
Smokin the blunt smoke, stay out of my bundle
I swung with the blast, I've never been matched
I hop on the track like a jump rope
I come with the guillotine to cutthroat
Holdin it down, fuckin y'all up
But the rest of them suckers be unsho'
Me? YEAH, I'm blessed - if you don't know
Pack a big boner, heavy strutured AND hung low
Wrecking-ball nuts and dick touch the flo'
If it's on yo' chest then bitch let me know!!
I hope you don't think I'm a runnin
I know you don't think I'm scared
You must of forgot who the fuck that I am
The man with the braids - BEWARE!!
That's yo' ASS Mr. Postman
Got them niggaz stompin and swingin with both hands

[Chorus 2X: Mystikal]

I rock, I roll
Tear this motherfucker up - let's get ready to rumble!
Shuttin systems down! You ready for war?
Start somethin, start fightin

Chorus 1/2 again

[Mystikal]

Bats and pipes - broken bottles, glass, and knives
Jump in the mix and don't handle yo' business
And a nigga gon' turn out yo' lights!!
You'll be gettin' yo' stupid self up
Askin' the people "Which one of y'all hit me?"
I don't know the way you went down looked like the
ground was slippery
Attack 'em with sawed-offs, and niggaz get throwed
off
The party get called off, when niggaz get sawed-offs
Go get my meat to meet and give me that raw dog
You, go get you a nasty, givin that pussy you bought
off
I come with the real
I be with them niggaz with booted up grills
We don't do promotional shows that shit don't pay my
bills
Keep it in the ballin ballin, promoters callin
Videos jumpin off nigga this the real New Orleans!
My neck of the woods, my side of the hood my part of
town
Thugs, drugs, and violence - y'all niggaz is watered
down
When I perform I'm that calm
And I'm the shit on the record I hit the studio and show
'em!

[Chorus]

[Mystikal]

I rock, I roll
I roll, we by hype
Knockin 'em out, throwin 'em away, keep 'em off
Takin 'em out, bustin they head, breakin 'em off!

[Chorus]

{*Mystikal ad libs to fade*}

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