

## No ID

### "We Rock Like So"

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f/ Dug Infinite

You ready.. hah.. (that's right)

Yo, yo, yo, yo it's a world premier

(That's right) No I.D., Dug Infinite

For the U.S. nation (uhh, uhh) whole population

(That's right)

When No I.D. say ahhh (ahhh) now what you wanna know?

I wanna know if you can rock the mic like so

When Dug Inf say ahhh (ahhh) what you wanna do?

Yo I should rock this mic on the count of two

I said one (one) one (that's right)

Yeah one, one, one-two - check it out

[Dug Infinite]

I be that head honcho, nigga I will stomp yo'

com-po-tition on out, pronto

Who's that, new cat, that be swingin like a new jack?

I'm Dug Infinite, No I.D.'s got my back

I attack, intelligently, I hunt you in a pack

If you wack, evidently, dope skills you lack

See three-hundred sixty-five days of hard trainin

give me seven-hundred twenty mo' ways to start aimin  
some dope shit, Source quote shit, underground hits  
How many rhymes before I mastered this?  
Take this tip, see I don't stop fo' sho' baby  
I'm keepin shit hot for yo' man or lady  
Run out get that CD tape so you can play me  
But always keep yo' eye on that nigga lookin shady  
Shady, shady, shady, shady  
Shady, shady, sh-sh, sh-sh..  
So Dug Inf say ahhh (ahhh) what you wanna know?  
I wanna know if you can rock the mic then flow  
Yo No I.D. say ahhh (ahhh) what you wanna do?  
Yo watch me rock this mic on the count of two  
It go one.. wa-one  
One, one, one-two - check it yo  
[No I.D.]  
I'm the style begetter (yo) without a predecessor  
Keep takin the pressure when you push me to the limit  
I stay in position bust through, any restriction  
And keep winnin the war regardless of the prediction  
I've never been timid - I'm mathematic to the digit  
That's why I keep it cold frozen, plus frigid  
Now it's customary I bust a very ill flow  
Destination real dough, keepin my skills so very  
prominent - never recessive I stay dominant  
Put me on the wax, watch me, yo, I'm bombin out

Drama to the fifth power, hour to hour

Day to day, week to week, the meek will freak

the technique, let the vet speak his piece

I put this hostile opposition to cease

Cease, cease, cease, cease, cease

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