

## Pretty Ricky "On The Rocks"

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Chorus(2X)

We aint going to the club  
we aint buying out the bar  
we aint tipping these hoes  
we aint fuckin' wit y'all cause  
we on the block tonight  
I'm making so much money and my pockets right.

Verse1:

My niggas handcuff bringing broads in to town cause  
we in the trenches where its fucking going down.  
Where da G's at  
.....without probable cause watch the G's react.  
Move fool like they don't exist  
Put lick on his chevy and hi frozen wrist  
And grind most sported dickie for another day  
Linking up with niggas that get it the same fucking way  
.....go getta fuck the club, lets get paid  
we enter a small town, distributing all around,  
plenty time for pussy, right now put down cause

Chorus(2X)

Verse2:

Business before pleasure, speaking of pleasure  
my R&B road dawg, we hwaded up to Tennessee then  
to Mississippi  
where its got the vicious clicks more concerned with  
paper.  
Not here for the clubbin' shit.  
But niggas think i'm trippin'  
like sumthin' must be wrong wit him.  
Really rather rob rappers, fuck doing song wit'em.  
I don't get along wit'em  
where as i'ma different breed  
Keep a 14 for the head, hot a....., what  
ya need weed,haze..., strictly haze on da block  
[don't know the rest right now]

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