

## Stagga Lee

### "Rock Your Body"

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*[Chorus: Vice Verse]*

Rock your body, mic check 1, 2

Becuae it ain't a party til my crew run through

Shake some body, show me what you can do - like  
Ohhh, Ohhh

Rock your body, mic check 1, 2

DJ spin the needle, rock into the groove

Bump it louder so the crowd wanna move - like Ohhh,  
Ohhh

*[Stagga Lee]*

Yo, I blaze the illest

So much skill, its impossible for you not to feel us

The realest, MC that you ever met in your life

I'm tryna see you work

Put a little sweat in your life

I got an idea, and it might sound silly

But I wanna roll your body in a tight brown Philly

Crack it, lick it up, seal it, air tight

Get a light, because you know we gonna burn it all  
night

And I just might, double the ice on dental

And if you double the price, Me and Vice rock in

*[Chorus]*

*[Stagga Lee]*

Like BOOM! I be at the hotel soon

We gonna put the lens on zoom, Benz on VROOOM!

As long as you got the right perfume

Aint no body checkin out the telly till noon

You should get a Stag top, on the backbone

Stag rap, I'm peelin off them tight Sassoon's

Honeys stop breathin when I step in the room

And ain't nobody leavin when I set it with the BOOM!

*[Chorus]*

*[Vice Verse]*

I like it when you work it for me lady, see you do that  
BOOM! BOOM!

I like the way you work that for me

If you wanna party baby we can get together, BOOM!  
BOOM!

Cuz you know you make me so horny

Maybe you a hottie when you get up on the floor and  
BOOM! BOOM!

Never wanted someone so badly

We can leave the club, and hit the telly, get a room  
BOO-BOOM! BOOM!

*[Stagga Lee]* Leave the club, get a telly, BOOM! BOOM!

*[claps]*

*[Vice Verse]* Let's go! All my ladies.. sing along, C'MON!

*[Maxine]*

We can party till the night is through

So baby tell me what you wanna do  
Got the keys to the hotel room  
You know I got my eyes on you  
Hand bumpin up and down my thighs  
I'm starin at you with my bedroom eyes  
The way I'm lookin, boy your so, so fine  
So we can get it on tonight

*[Stagga Lee]*

Kid, now, this rhyme is for the masters  
In schools that use Tupac poems to teach classes  
Yo, try to follow when the turn table spinnin  
The sound is leakin out on the crowd, gettin up in it  
See me coastin, the scene gettin frozen  
He sound dope when, the words are composin  
D-Boys, break down, and flow like a slow jam  
I be so damn ill, till I'm an old man  
STOP! Ya makin it hot when yall move  
STAGG! I bleach the top cause I choose  
BRUISE! Tracks like the cat, Lang Hughes  
IN FACT! I'm nice with the rap, can't lose

*[Chorus]*

*[Vice Verse]*

Rock your body, mic check 1, 2  
DJ spin the needle, rock into the groove  
Bump it louder so the crowd wanna move - like Ohhh,  
Ohhh

## Stagga Lee Rock Your Body (Mic Check 1, 2)

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