

Memphis Bleek

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Uh, yeah, the boy Extra We right back at it like we left somethin' knaw' mean? It's the ROC, since 9 6, you know we get busy Got the young lady by the name of Rihanna with me Straight from Barbados, give 'em that flavor baby girl Let's go

You were there for me when I needed you when my back was to the wall

And it's good to know that you're still the one to catch me when I fall

We've been crazy tight and I realize when all is said and done

Through the best of times, through the worst of times Baby, you're the one, baby, you're the one

Ayo quattro, trece, doce, uno You know I throw my weight around like Sumo You know I hold my lady down, that you do know You know disrespectin' mine'll be a funeral

Bruno Magli's on the patio in blood O.I style but I won't leave the glove Like Shyne but I won't leave the club Brooklyn Zoo all we feed you is slugs

Like, yeah, love you know I leave you over mine And yeah, love they have to grieve you over mine It's thug love at it's finest, dude rewind this Uh, the boy HO behind this

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And it's good to know that you're still the one to catch me when I fall

We've been crazy tight and I realize when all is said and done

Through the best of times, through the worst of times Baby, you're the one, baby, you're the one

Ayo quattro, trece, doce, uno You know the boy give 'em more kicks than judo You know I protect what's mine, that you do know You know violatin' me you gon catch a fuedo

We are partyin' with my shorty like the God Robert Blake style but they won't find the car Like the big homie Snoop but it won't be the gods brooklyn zoo, we known to throw shots like

Yeah, love I'm on a shoppin' spree with mine Here love you know it's rings and things with mine It's thug love at it's finest, dude rewind this Uh, the boy HO behind this

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And it's good to know that you're still the one to catch me when I fall

We've been crazy tight and I realize when all is said and done

Through the best of times, through the worst of times Baby, you're the one, baby, you're the one

Ayo four, three, two, one
If this ain't concrete then call it what you want
For my lady I make where you from hotter than the sun
I'm still street say the word and it's done

If ever in the world that we gotta let a slug fly Even if they subpoena me I would never testify You feel the same and this way we never change Dudes play they disappear and I ain't David Blaine

Like, yeah, love you know I'm breezin' through with mine

Yeah, love give me a reason to squeeze for mine It's thug love at it's finest, dude rewind this Uh, the boy HO behind this

You were there for me when I needed you when my back was to the wall

And it's good to know that you're still the one to catch me when I fall

We've been crazy tight and I realize when all is said and done

Through the best of times, through the worst of times Baby, you're the one, baby, you're the one

Baby, baby you're the one Uh, Rihanna y'all, you know, ROC, ROC Baby, baby, you're the one ROC, ROC, rock on Uh, huh, Bink on the production Y'know, it's another one of those joints It's the ROC, and we get busy

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