

## The-Dream

### "Rockin' That Shit"

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(feat. Fabolous, Juelz Santana, Rick Ross, Ludacris)

[The-Dream]

Girl I'm in love with you baby.  
And I want you to know.  
That I'm hooked on your body.  
And I'm trying to be your's..

[DJ Khaled]

Radio killa..

[Ludacris]

Now she the definition of fine  
But I told her that her body looks better with mine [x2]

[Fabolous]

I like the way she rock, her hips  
Them rockin hips  
Told her we can take off like rocket ships  
Straight jacket jeans, you look crazy in 'em  
The way you rockin that, I thought they was Jay-Z denim  
Let me drop a jewel on ya, put a roc in air  
Can I call you nana cos you got that rockin' chair  
It go back, and forth - then forth and back  
When I'm on Patron, or off the yak  
Can't get off the fact I'm off my Mac  
Goldie probably wouldn't, but I would trick off a that  
And I'm sick with the money, I can cough a stack  
I can sneeze some g's so baby let's roll..

[Background]

She rockin' that shit like  
The way you rockin' that up in this club.  
I swear you gon' make a nigga fall in love  
She rockin' that shit like  
The way you rockin' that up in this club  
There's nothing I can say  
She rockin' that shit like  
The way you rockin' that up in this club  
I swear you gon' make a nigga fall in love  
She rockin' that shit like

The way you rockin' that up in this club  
There's nothing I can say  
She rockin' that shit like.

[Juelz Santana]

Whoa, whoa  
Look how shawty roll, roll  
She rockin' that shit  
I'm like look at shawty go, go  
She rockin' to the beat, she rockin' it for me  
And all I can think about is rockin' it to sleep  
Her face is like a model  
Body shape just like a bottle  
Girl I wanna hit that more than I wanna hit the lotto  
She revvin' me up, I got my hand all on my throttle  
I wanna get on top of her, zoom on the Yamaha  
So you can call it switchin' gears  
Zoom in inside of her  
And if it taste how it look I'ma try to swallow her  
Call me Mr. Shoe-shine, baby I'ma polish ya  
And I leave ya spit clean, I don't use no polisher  
Demolition man, tell your friends I demolish ya  
Plus I'm that nigga, baby I could make you popular  
So get another shot of that Ciroc in ya  
Cos I'm gon' be rockin' ya  
Treat you like the first lady  
I'll put my Barack in ya..

[Background]

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She rockin' that shit like  
The way you rockin' that up in this club  
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She rockin' that shit like  
The way you rockin' that up in this club.  
I swear you gon' make a nigga fall in love  
She rockin' that shit like  
The way you rockin' that up in this club  
There's nothing I can say  
She rockin' that shit like..

[Rick Ross]

Fresh lack President, one  
Air force ones in my Air Force One (Obama)  
Is it all a dream? (No) Sorry, my reality  
See me rocking that shit is complementing my salary  
Complementary balance, told 'em what we tally  
Spinning like it's ballet and I touched the budget ballot  
(Boss)

See the girl, and holla (Eyyy)  
Told me that she from the (A)  
So you know I had to (eyyy) classify my case..

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She rockin' that shit like  
The way you rockin' that up in this club  
There's nothing I can say  
She rockin' that shit like

[Ludacris]

Now let me take you to a place far beyond  
In a whole 'nother galaxy  
Travel in your mind, explore your sexuality  
Melt your imagination and mold it into reality  
Your heart's my art gallery, girl  
Can you feel the pictures that I painted  
Cos all of them are related, like a mother to a son  
But none of them overrated  
There no others, you the one  
Our destiny is to make it  
Gotta thank you just for sharing your world  
Its so real, an inspiration for no reason  
But thinking that I'm incapable of taking on the duty of  
making you interchangeable  
The thought is sensational, its perfect bliss  
I'm ready to take the milky way to your Hershey's kiss  
You know my tongue's got batteries in it  
The bedroom, we lose calories in it and start families in  
it  
And don't worry cos the situation's under control  
So let me dive in your heart and swim around in your  
soul (Luda)..

[The-Dream]

Take me I'm yours, shawty  
As we rock to the left, rock to the right  
Lend me your body and we'll rock it all night  
Don't leave us on this floor, shawty  
The door's to the left, I parked on the right  
Tell the niggas holla back, tell your girls goodnight..

The way you rockin' that up in this club.  
I swear you gon' make a nigga fall in love  
The way you rockin' that up in this club  
I swear you gon' make a nigga fall in love, love..

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