

## **Pete Rock "Rock Steady Pt. II"**

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I started with, The New York niggaz got crazy game  
And drove the whole motherfucking world insane  
I been rolling with my man P R since the C L.  
This is my favorite rap producer nigga on the DL

From mount vern to bx flossin' in the G S  
Switchin' lanes tossin' made game to your bitch  
Playing the averix? and the Pepe's  
No shirt on your girl sweat me and I'ma hit it if she let  
me

I got my man Pete on the co and that's my dark side  
For y'all niggaz that don't know the red bone player  
Niggas in the Bronx call me mayor  
Maybe because they know I never pay her

Look in your girl phone book it leaves you speechless  
Open my number instead of Peter reads Peaches  
Can't be reached because I'm reachless none'll lease  
this  
A fact that I'm black and breechless money peep this

Ya, see even on my block I got to watch my back  
Because certain sheisty motherfuckers know I'm rolling  
with Shaq  
And plus I am tall and slim with the joker grin  
I bet ya girl knows nigga who the fuck I am

One two rock the house  
Come on help me turn it out  
I'm getting down for mine so get down for yours  
Sending this one out rock steady no doubt

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Yo fuck whut them niggaz said there ain't no end to my  
road  
Of yellow bricks being sold to keep me out of the cold  
And it's a pity my lingo causes quakes in New York City

Many cases got acquitted 'cause my lawyer's far from  
shitty

Henney rock sippin' city block rippin' through your vest  
Guess who bring your best crew and your techs too  
'Cause I gets much liver Lord Tariq  
I'm one of the fiercest 85ers kicks no jiver

Because I am a survivor and my rhymes are legal  
tender  
Giving your bitch ass something to remember  
So do not return to sender as you enter the Lord's  
house of prayer  
Bow down and say it M B P because I'm your Money  
Boss Player

I got mad bonanza money marks franc and yen  
Enough power to take your crew of soldiers flunk 'em in  
the end  
Who you is and where you been nigga frontin' on the  
run  
But it's done I call you son 'cause you act like one, whut

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Aye yo world premier uptown in riot gear  
Hall of fame plus all-star game rap career  
Got the golden gloves all my niggaz show love  
It's Pete Rock y'all same as it ever was

In the Basement treats and prolific beats  
Hardcore for the streets take no defeats  
My state of the art I demonstrate with heart  
Super rap heroes and legendary parks

We battle for a name graffiti tag the 'A' train  
Rock steady blood flows deep in the veins  
So inject the dope inhale the smoke  
Fine tune ya scope for the great black hope

Is back on the scene with the ill team  
Open your eyes for hip hop's visine clear va vision

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