

Procol Harum

"Rock Dat Shit"

Visit "[Rock Dat Shit](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Who be the source of this rap shit
Us the bosses
Puerto rock style 20 shanks talk shit
I rock bandanas like a gang member
But I'm an infamous representative don't get it fucked
up
I need more guns like I need more funds
Like I need more businesses for my duns
Like I need more vehicles to make more runs
Send a rep to your doorstep handlin arms
Sic a dog on your most valuable dun it's war
You talk most we splish splash the most
Wet your clothes
It's fucked up your uniform got all soaked
Pop niggas like a fish fry take me for jokes
Silence that bitch
I put one in your throat
Don't provoke
My niggas'll jump you might croak
And this little ass nigga funny style nigga
You must got to much alcohol in your system
We bloody sport niggas that love to pick victim
Don't be a stat
You should stand back when my infamous clique come
After I fucks I piss cum
I spit the illest shit you ever heard of
What's that outfit you rep I never heard of
Smash y'all niggas like insects
You bugged the fuck out like dust from Crazy Eddie
Spaghetti headed mobb niggas rhyme deadly
Rock infamous sweat suits and like my guns heavy
You ain't ready for a street life nigga baby
I'm too foul too grimy
Too much QB is inside me
Please rewind me
I'm every blocks theme music
Every projects anthem
Every guns handlers song to clap to

They can never get enough of it
Yo that's that shit

I need that shit
To boost my adrenaline
Yo rock that shit
That real life shit
Makes niggas wanna thug it

To top it off I'm a pretty gangsta fly thug
All of my duns conceited
There ain't a chick more dime than me
I let a hoe know quickly
Sit bitch
Let me put you on the hottest shit, b
I be the HNIC of the whole shit
Never let a hoe get more than I wanna give
She lucky if she get a pull of the dope
Only if she giving head to the whole clique
Aye yo I'm just kidding but yo I'm not playin
My wolves walk around the whole club schemin
Searching for a cutie who like to drink semen
Bring her to the mini mansion told me she wanna be a
bunny
Said she like the way I talk dirty
I told her she had potential talk to Chinky
P the type of vulture to fly a girl with me out of state
Send her back to you on some freak shit
Have you stink make you wanna bust your gun
Mad 'cause you know a iller nigga fucking your hun
Handle it what more could i say
Put her on a chain
My duns too beautiful for her to stay away

Visit [Procol Harum](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.