

Rasaq

"Boppa's All On Ma Jock"

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[talking:]

Know I'm saying, we up in this piece dog
I'm fresh out the mall, white T's and all
Ha-ha, yeah it's Rasaq boy yeah
It's Royal Green boy, it's green over here mayn
Ha, let's go mayn

[Hook:]

Boppers all on my jock, boppers all on my jock
Ever since I got these diamonds, boppers all on my
jock [x2]
Money wads in my pocket, but I call it a knot [x3]
Got a roof with no top, and I call it a drop

[Rasaq:]

Y'all boys ain't ready, peanut butter in my Cheve
See these niggaz mugging at me, but I'm leaning on
em heavy
Pulling out my celly, yellow laying on the belly
Yellow as that nigga Nelly, say she waiting at the telly
Mack 11's in the slab, jamming Makaveli
If you run up man, I'll lay you on your back or belly
Then peel off, tired looking like it's black spaghetti
And you already know, a nigga back to stacking feddy
I stay thoed, even then I'm about my payroll
For this paper, I'd be stiffer than some stayflow
I got a knot in my pants, so they hang low
I'm making moves, and I can't tell you cause you can't
know
This a mob movement, playa I'm the boss of it
I'm a leader you a follower, that make us opposite
You the type to talk lip, but never pop a clip
Never seen a metal jacket, never shot a hollow tip
You need to take your tongue, and swallow it
Cause I see through you boy, not a lil' just a lot of bit
I'm getting money, and you bopper sick
Cause they be calling on my phone,
and they be saying that the condom ripped

[talking:]

Ha-ha-ha, and that's some bullshit bitch

You know I'm saying, ever since we been doing this
Royal Green shit Rasaan
What's up with these hoes man, they been all on our
jock man

[Hook]

[Rasaan:]

Boppers all on my jock, rocks all in my watch
Oops down fall my top, now you seeing Rasaan
I can't lie I'm a rider, but don't nobody go liver
I'm crawling like I'm a spider, my paint is wet as saliva
Got the wood on my vinyl, my nigga clicking a lighter
My car so low to the earth, but why it feel like we higher
Got my foot up in the streets, cause for real I'm a
grinder
When I step up in my house, I eat my meals off of china
Boy ha-ha yeah, it's Royal Green
Riding behind tint, eyes slanted like Yao Ming
Could it be, because this filly full of green
Or could it be, because this ice up in my ring
Whatever that it is, these boppers on my team
Got a pocket full of green, and a drop on top of things
I handle B-I, so Rasaan on top of things
When I pull up in a drop, I bet I make them boppers
scream boy

[Hook]

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