Along Comes Mary "Roc the Mic"

Visit "Roc the Mic" on MotoLyrics.com

[B Sigel] Ho! Ho! [Freeway] Bounce [B Sigel] Holla! [Freeway] Bounce, bounce, bounce

[Beanie Sigel]
It's B Sig in the place with Young Free
And I got what it takes to rock the mic right
Still watch what you say out your mouth
Cause 50 shots still will turn the club out

[Verse 1: Freeway]

I miss the hood when I'm travelin, get neck when I'm travelin

Chicks peck wood when I'm travelin
Fuck a Lex cause the click fit good in the Caravan
Slide through your hood like a avalanche
Click a flick if you get a chance get that close
Fuck in advance, cause I get that dough (get.. that..
doe)

Beef with me, enemies come sleep with me for breakfast

Guaranteed to eat this toast

I'm reckless, firestarter heat your folks

A starvin artist that'll eat y'all tracks, so don't bring 'em around

I be around Ricans vida loca

They got all the toasters don't need no gats

I got a six stashed leave 'em around

So I don't get left around haters around when I leave

In the winter rock short sleeves reason the pound

With the heat blastin, keep actin the heat blastin

Techno Marine shinin, marine fashion backin 'em down

Niggas 'gone keep hatin and my click gon' keep grindin

Keep movin, lockin the town

Chorus:

[Freeway]

It's Freeway in the place with B Sig

And I got what it takes to rock the mic right yeah

Still watch what you say to me prick
Cause I got what it takes to dump the AK clip

[Beanie Sigel]

It's B Sig in the place with Young Free And I got what it takes to rock the mic right yeah Still watch what you say out your mouth Cause 50 shots still will turn the club out, ho!!!

[Verse 2: Beanie Sigel]
It's Mack, daddy, young strappy
No he ain't the O.G. gangsta
Yes I is! Come on don't test I kid
I firebomb cribs like Left Eye did
Notorious like that Bed-Stuy kid, big or small you can get it

Dead wrong, like tryin to brawl a strong armored midget

I pull that nine out my pocket I'm lyin
I pull that Mac out the closet, start firin
For you cats outta pocket, stop tryin
Take that, get back, clap iron
You know, stay low, keep firin, uh
I put the led in the gat, the metal go clap
I lay cats flat on they back, stop fuckin with this radical cat

You fuck around and need a medical cat
The led'll go clap, your head'll go back, uhhh
It's B Sig in the place to be
With two heaters on the waist of me, man who's facin me?

Chorus:

[Beanie Sigel]

It's B Sig in the place with Young Free
And I got what it takes to rock the mic right yeah
Still watch what you say out your mouth
Cause 50 shots still will turn the club out, ho!!!

[Sparks]

Its Young Sparks in the place to be seen
And I got what it takes to rock the mic right yeah
Still watch what you say out your beak
Cause I got 50 shots that'll clean up your street yeah

[Verse 3: Sparks]

Its Young Sparks from the back block player, where the grams get slung
When the back drop, where niggas bells get run
I've seen it all from the twin towers drop
to the coke price rise, to the young bulls rock

That's why I clutch the burner Mind frame of "murder murder", stand tall like a soldier

Cook in the kitchen, hustle with Mac Mittens Diamonds blingin, got them girls starting conversations

Push the Lincoln, sip on Yeunling

Let 'em blow weed, roll on E

See this change? Got these fucks in the streets wanna roll on me

But you can test me, if you wanna
I have a deal with those numbers and letters
you know, fo' fives and neenas
AK, 47's, AR-15 the team is mean
knee deep in the street
Bout up to they neck in cream
Fuck his cocky ego

Young Sparks rather cock the Eagle Yeah!

Chorus:

[Sparks]

Its Young Sparks in the place to be seen
And I got what it takes to rock the mic right yeah
Still watch what you say out your beak
Cause I got 50 shots that'll clean up your street yeah

[Beanie Sigel]

It's B Sig in the place with Young Free And I got what it takes to rock the mic right yeah Still watch what you say out your mouth Cause 50 shots still will turn the club out, ho!!!

[Freeway]

It's Freeway in the place with B Sig And I got what it takes to rock the mic right yeah Still watch what you say to me prick Cause I got what it takes to dump the AK clip

[Beanie Sigel]

It's B Sig in the place with Young Free And I got what it takes to rock the mic right yeah Still watch what you say out your mouth Cause 50 shots still will turn the club out, ho!!!

[Outro: Freeway]
All of y'all need to one yo'self
Go get the burna nigga bang yo'self
All of y'all need to one yo'self
Go get the burna nigga bang yo'self
Shit, shit, it's the, it's the Roc nigga, hooo, hoo, hoo!

And another one, and another one.. {*fades*}

Visit Along Comes Mary page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.