

## Rock City

### "I'm Leavin'"

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Got the car gased up(gased up)  
Money in my bag (In my bag)  
I'm leavin' and never comin' back(comin' back)  
Got the jet gased up(Gased up)  
Money in my bag(In my bag)  
I'm leavin' and never comin' back(Comin' back)  
Baby Baby  
(Put your hands in the air Rock City)  
(Right About Now)

(Verse 1)

Im sorry but I got to go  
Got to get this money though  
Kiss me when I'm on my way  
On my Way up out the door  
Gucci rag money in my bag You already know  
Virgin's Islands benz and my pants saggin' to the floor  
Just a nigga from the hood and I won't  
stop(mmmmmmmm)  
At least not until I make it to the top(mmmmmmmm)  
Selling off the dresser  
Don't want my Gucci sweater  
I gotta get this cheddar so..

See I refuse to go back  
Thats why I got my bags packed  
I just want you to know that  
I've been huslin' lately baby it's crazy

(Chorus)

Baby Baby  
Got the car gased up  
Money in my bag  
Gucci rag on pants saggin' off my ass  
I'm leavin' and never comin' back  
I gotta go make this cash Baby Baby  
Got the jet gased up  
Money in my bag  
Louie rag on pants saggin' off my ass  
I'm leavin' and never comin' back  
I gotta go make this cash

Baby Baby

(Verse 2)

See me ridin' real low sa  
Headin' towards boda  
The only way to get it is to get it off the corna  
Real top shakta since the day that I was born ya  
Left St. Thomas cause' it gettin' so hard now  
Hard times is what we can't stand  
If you with me let me hear ya say "Brom Brom"  
So me can't stop(Me can't stop)  
Not there(Not there)  
Caught me done that(Me done that)  
I done been there

See I refuse to go back  
Thats why I got my bags packed  
I just want you to know that  
I've been huslin' lately baby it's crazy

(Chorus)

Baby Baby  
Got the car gased up  
Money in my bag  
Gucci rag on pants saggin' off my ass  
I'm leavin' and never comin' back  
I gotta go make this cash Baby Baby  
Got the jet gased up  
Money in my bag  
Louie rag on pants saggin' off my ass  
I'm leavin' and never comin' back  
I gotta go make this cash  
Baby Baby

(Akon)(Verse 3)

I'm out North for the summer  
I'm South for the winter  
I'm all around the world tryin' to make shit better  
I gotta tell you good good-bye  
I gotta tell you good good-bye  
I'm out North for the summer  
I'm South for the winter  
I'm leavin' January I'll be gone til' November  
I gotta tell you good good-bye  
I gotta tell you good good-bye

(Chorus)

Baby Baby  
Got the car gased up  
Money in my bag  
Gucci rag on pants saggin' off my ass

I'm leavin' and never comin' back  
I gotta go make this cash Baby Baby  
Got the jet gased up  
Money in my bag  
Louie rag on pants saggin' off my ass  
I'm leavin' and never comin' back  
I gotta go make this cash  
Baby Baby

Rock City  
Akon  
Swizzy  
It's Amazing Man

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