

## Rocko

### "I"

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[Hook]

These nigga don't like me, I don't know why  
I can see you hate nigga, corner of my eye  
I know that they plot, I can see it in they eye  
But they got me fucked up, they must know about I  
I, I, I'm a motherfucking vet, big homie  
I'm the one that run the set  
I, I, I  
I'm the one they call it done  
I, I, I  
I keep a pocket full of money  
Already a star, fuck I need a feature for?  
Already have hard, what the fuck I need a keeper for  
I got several cars, on 3 piece swift  
I got 7 cribs, I could be where I wanna live  
Already a star, fuck I need a feature for?  
Already have hard, what the fuck I need a keeper for  
I got several cars, on 3 piece swift  
I got 7 cribs, I could be where I wanna live  
Them niggas a'ight but them niggas is not  
But you hearing they voice, they tryina try  
I'ma that nigga they tryina be  
I'm like the ace of â€¦something they can't see  
In the streets I am a giant, tryina dust that fbi  
Keep baseballâ€¦rbi, you niggas must not know about I  
I'ma don, you can never be me  
I get money, that's all I see  
I tell you hating by the look in your eyes

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I'm the one they call it done  
I, I, I  
I keep a pocket full of money  
Shades cover my eyes, still my eye on the prize  
Feet 10 tall, with my eyes to the sky

Robbers wanna try I, but I don't know why  
They got some better fight, they must not know about I  
But I tell them hang around, aiming for they eye  
Oj made em say, ey, I'ma make them say I  
Gotta get my cake, so I'm back to moving them pipe  
But I, but to break em down, homie I ain't gonna lie  
All that water, all that water, man I hope it's dry  
I don't he don't be picky, I hope he hurry up and bite  
Ask about me in the city, bitch I am the dite  
You don't say I am a hustler, that's something I can't  
deny

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I'm the one that run the set  
I, I, I  
I'm the one they call it done  
I, I, I  
I keep a pocket full of money  
I came from the gutter, I was raised up on butter  
On toes I carry that toast while I was slanging that  
butter  
For the most part of straight out, owe it all to my  
mother  
Owe it all to my granny, granny was my daddy  
I seen my daddy rarely, I don't let that shit determine  
me  
I'm a motherfucking hustler, I live these streets they  
get me  
I'm the answer, the question where that money  
Go get a shovel, I done stacked a sack of money  
Do you know how much cash I have sitting on  
I don't either, I stopped counting that shit in '97  
Think I had a million bars in 1997  
Ain't gonn quit stacking this shit until I'm 97

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