

## Ray Wilson

### "Roc Boys"

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Speach

First of all I want to thank my connect, hold up!

I can't do that yet

Y'all motherfuckers know I still live this shit

Mount Rushmore with the pot, my face etched in a brick

No reminisce, no recall, hit the corner in my Hoop D

My trunk is like a free for all

Ski for all, I said ski for all

Sonny Bono to slopes until the reaper call

Connect got me with snow like I was meeting Claus

Merry Christmas to coke, here goes a re for y'all

Do something nice for your bitch for the winter

Red bottom her toes, give her wrist some shimmer

Supercharge that range, ridiculous rimmers

Show money, blow money, the Re-Up Gang agenda

You niggers re-ing up with them low ass dinners

We serving it on platters, y'all are great pretenders

Hook:

Re-Up Gang in the spot tonight

Oh, what a feeling selling blocks of white

You ain't even gotta bring your paper out

We're the dope boys of the year, drinks is on the house

You know I'm felly hustler backcrawling

And buy level condos made up with the glass floor

Hibberts like 9-4

Chopping that work on a glass plate

The last real niggers, we're condors

And speaking of crime lords

Trill niggers screaming to encore

With the third in stall, meant it as grind four

We got it 4 cheap!

What I got comes with feathers and beaks

I can dare my competitor to speak

Them four bow letters, K

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