

Focus f/ Rapper Big Pooh

"I Rock It"

Visit "[I Rock It](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1: Focus] It's like... from the start of it I, been a part of it I seen faces turn Matt Damon on some Departed shit Shit, tired of, bitches thinking I make music in the industry I'm supposed to be on some baller shit But I'm a father bitch I spend a dollar but I damn sure won't spend all of it Call me what you want but I know what I'm callin it, smart livin Ignoring greed but if you in need then I start givin I got my head about me, now I'm doing smart bidness You might have read about me, how I got my start in this And what's been said about me? That this cat comes hard with it And I was taught never take any advice from none of y'all critics I'm on my grind homie, that's what the bidness is The bidness is I'm tryna own a couple bidnesses And if you one out of a hundred who ain't feelin this Well open up and eat a dick and let me finish this It's too real, I'm one with true skill Difference between me and you is you're one, I'm two mill' I'm done with paying dues, want spins like new wheels My music ain't the same, I got a new feel Y'all sitting on major labels, I'm moving with new deals On MySpace, the front page filled with my new grill My CD, the type of dude who entertain the field [Hook: Focus] It's like, it's like Y'all can't hate, can't hate, I still got the mic And I rock it right, and I rock it right And I rock it right, and I rock it right And I rock it right, I still got the mic And I rock it right, I still rock it right [Verse 2: Focus] And I know it makes you nervous My purpose is to affect your computer's internet service I'm worse than a virus when I'm reciting off my papyrus My pen is my favourite weapon of mass destruction And then, me and Philtre get up in the studio and blend Everything on the board, of course you've seen it before The Source, The Vibe and XXL Everybody does it but we do it well [Hook: Focus] And I still got the mic And I rock it right, and I rock it right And I rock it right, and I rock it right And I rock it right, and I rock it right And I rock it right [Verse 3: Rapper Big Pooh] No real job, that's a real prob Sold many tattoos, they probably think I rob See the stress on my face, he actin too hard When bill day cometh they askin for my card I'm askin 'Why Lord, you put it on my

back?' I never set out to carry the whole cat I'm one of
small packs of the port I talk with a little bit of force,
they taking me to court They sewing me for sport, I'm
still tryna sort Through new family members who askin
for support I'm askin for support, they tell me 'Quit
whining' Friendship and bidness always intertwining
See the silver lining, I'm doing what I love to See the
money in that future, they don't love you And that's
how girls do, not women though And they wonder why
a nigga wanna take it slow I ain't hatin though, get it
how you want to get it It's my life bitch, I spit it how I
want to spit it Twenty thousand leagues under but you
still feel it They tryna tell me I ain't shit but I still kill it

Visit [Focus f/ Rapper Big Pooh](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.