

## **Jay-Z F/ Beanie Sigel**

### **"Z F/ Beanie Sigel, Memphis Bleek - The R.O.C"**

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[Jay-Z]

Nah motherfucker

Ge-ge-geah-geah

Geah-geah-ge-ge-geah-geah

Geah-geah-ge-ge-geah-geah

Yeah, yeah, yeah

[Beanie Sigel]

We be the R,O,C .. y'all get your dope from us

We runs the R,O,C.. yeah, keep up niggaz, c'mon

Aiyyo you niggaz talk a lot of nuthin, like you always

God or sumthin

Like you always shot at sumthin, niggaz never shot at  
nuthin

Like you shotty sumthin, like you body sumthin

nigga your body duckin is nuthin you're bluffin

You niggaz talk shit like you draw quick

but when the 4's grip, I floor quick; you, your man, your  
bullshit

Your man bullshit? Might get him four quick

All up in his fore shit; c'mon, stop the bullshit

It's B Sig dog, straight in da league y'all

Straight out da school yard Hoover, I schooled y'all

Now school's out, lights out tools out

You fools out c'mon y'all pick a new route

while I pick the new flow, kick it to your new ho'

to get next to your new dough

Your new crack spot you know Mac steal crack to crack  
pot

niggaz know I spit on every track hot

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

It's the R, O, C, stop

From Tower to ma'n'pop we move out the stop

R,O,C, stop

We shower your mom block and move out with glocks

[Memphis Bleek]

Uhh, yeah, uh-huh, yo this for my G's

Yo yo

Aiyyo, this for my G's, hoes, gangstas, foes  
niggaz who get dough rep for get lo  
I got cake (cake) weight (weight) shanks (shanks)  
eights (eights) bank (bank) bitch act straight  
I'm hot son  
[Beans] Stop son they livin a lie duke  
You plot son I pop one still in the sky duke  
M to the A to the R-C-Y duke  
niggaz die here can't nothin revive you  
I'm still here niggaz see what I drive through  
Sittin on dubs with screens inside too  
I'm simply street, I'm Memphis Bleek  
Catch me with them green jars in the tinted jeep  
On, B-L-A-D's I get C-L-A-P's  
Catch me not givin a fuck I'm on these LA Trees  
One for Sigel Sigel, two for the Jigga and  
Three for Amil-lion and four for Memph Man

[Chorus]

[Beanie Sigel]

Aiyyo you shouldn't have been talkin that like you was  
walkin that  
And Mac with this mac ..  
and let off fifty shots where you be walkin at  
Where your apartment at  
You fuck around and have me creepin in the dark  
where you be often at  
or where you be.. creepin at  
Where your birds be.. shh  
Oops mean (chirpin at) damn I'm hurtin that  
Workin that spittin that shit like that's on purpose  
That's, some freestyle shit, I don't know  
Hey playboy take that back a bit  
Yo you shouldn't have been talkin that like you was  
walkin that  
and Mac with this mac ..  
and let off fifty shots where you be walkin at  
Where your apartment at  
You fuck around have me creepin in the dark where  
you be often at  
or where you be.. creepin at, sleepin at  
Where your birds be, cheepin at  
Oops mean chirpin that, damn I be workin that  
Hurtin that, aiyyo playboy (?) that

[Chorus]

[Outro]

R,O,C, stop  
R,O,C.. mom block and move out with glocks

Uhh uhh, geah, uh-huh-uh-uh  
Uh-huh-uh-uh, y'all can't fuck with us  
Un-stop-pa-ble-Roc, y'all can't fuck with us  
Un-stop-pa-ble-Roc, y'all can't fuck with us  
Un-stop-pa-ble-Roc, y'all can't fuck with us { \*fades  
out\* }

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