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Jay-Z F/ Rell F "Rock Dat Shit"

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[Prodigy]

Yo, what you doin right now?... Fuck Man... Niggas don't know what pain is man... I got 200 needle pokes in my arm nigga...

Who be the source of this rap shit, us the bosses PuertoRock style, 20 shanks talk shit I rock bandanas like a gang member But I'm an Infamous representative don't get it fucked up

I need more guns like I need more funds Like I need more businesses for my dunns Like I need more vehicles to make more runs Send a rep to your doorstep hand on that arms Sick a dog on your most valuable dun, it's war You talk most, we splish splash the most, wet your clothes

It's fucked up, your uniform got all soaked Pop niggas like a fish fry, take me for jokes Silence that bitch, I put one in your throat Don't provoke my niggas'll jump you might croak And this little ass nigga, funny style nigga You must got to much alcohol in your system We bloody sport niggas that love to pick victim Don't be a stat, you should stand back when my Infamous clique come

After I fucks I piss cum

I spit the illest shit you ever heard of What's that outfit you rep, I never heard of Smash y'all niggas like insects you bugged the fuck out, like dust from Crazy Eddie Spaghetti headed mobb niggas rhyme deadly Rock Infamous sweatsuits and like my guns heavy You ain't ready for a street life nigga baby I'm too fowl, too grimey

Too much Q.B. is inside me please rewind me I'm every blocks theme music, e'ry projects anthem Every guns handle it's on and clap two

[Chorus]

Yo...

They could never get enough of it
Yo that's that shit, I need that shit, to boost my
adrenaline
Yo rock that shit, that real life shit
Makes niggas wanna thug it
They could never get enough of it
Yo that's my shit, I need that shit, to boost my
adrenaline
Yo rock that shit, that real life shit
Makes niggas wanna thug it

[Prodigy]

To top it off, I'm a pretty gangsta, fly thug All of my dunns concieted; there ain't a chick more dime than me I let a hoe know quickly sit bitch Let me put you on the hottest shit be I be the H.N.I.C of the whole shit Never let a hoe get more than I wanna give She be lucky if she get a pull of the dope Only if she givin head to the whole clique Aiyyo, I'm just kiddin, but yo I'm not playin My wolves walk around the whole club schemin Searching for a cutie that like to drink semen Bring her to the mini mansion, told me she wanna be a bunny Said she like the way I talk dirty I told her she had potential talk to Chinkey P the type of vulture to fly a girl wit me Outta state send her back to you on some freak shit How you stink, make you wanna bust your gun Mad cuz you know a iller nigga fucking your hun Handle it, what more can I say Put her on a chain, my dunns too beautiful for her to stay away

[Chorus]

They could never get enough of it Yo that's that shit, I need that shit, to boost my adrenaline Yo Rock that shit, that real life shit Makes niggas wanna thug

They could never get enough of it Yo that's my shit, I need that shit, to boost my adrenaline Yo rock that shit, that real life shit Makes niggas wanna thug it

They could never get enough of it Yo that's that shit, I need that shit, to boost my adrenaline Yo Rock that shit, that real life shit Makes niggas wanna thug

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