

## V?mm?l Spellmannslag "Bedrock Freestyle"

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She got that good good  
She Michael Jackson bad  
So hit me with them cuffs? Jackson yea

And I don't have to ask  
Shorty gon give it to me  
And now we high  
I got more green than grounds keeper willy

Home girl now don't be silly  
Lets come up to my city  
They ask about me  
My kick game be making for envy

See that belly that aint mine  
If out of line  
Had a woman bust it taking that matter right

I be getting scratched  
So I must ask now wheres the calamine  
And pussy is the shit but that don't mean I'm feening  
paper ya'll  
Damn I'm fry  
And I'm gone  
She alright  
Oh she gone  
Please sugar don't come alone  
And don't you bring your camera phone

I believe in prophecy  
I beleive in honesty  
That lieing on they jimmy  
On they twiter right and I will see

I'm modest, and humble  
My polo got no logos  
Mr packy now I'm packing  
Your vagina shall be kodo

I can party and I know 2-1-0  
So whore hard and go go?

Need a girl whos tryna ball  
Cuz I don't know we bag a logo

You is lofing no B.S.ing  
Second guessing ever me  
Never agree with that message  
They say nothings ever free

Shit cuz I'm an F-ing theft  
Pop a pill  
Get some tree  
Get a glass and put chris on, yea  
Just like mr. C, oh

No big baby  
So give it baby  
I'm verra waggin  
No isn't baby

Don't mean to be impatient  
But you should be in pagents  
I got more hoes that tiger  
Word to saget

I got that ganja itch  
Loud addition purple patch  
And bring some roll up  
Bring a movie  
Bring your friend  
I got the mattress  
Bring some cheedos  
Bring some gum  
And when you done I'll call that cab  
And if you pay for that yourself  
I promise I'mma call you back

All you bad  
And all you cute  
And I'm in awe  
From all you do

But if I went and convolute  
Do you think I would have called it to

Now though  
Audible  
Think I need another play  
Let me call that hotel  
She can't know where my mother stay

Now I'm straight

Lets consummate  
Your girlfriend want to follow  
She said kiss me on my lips if you wanna know how her  
vagina tastes

Ok, let me do it  
Guess I see it's my turn  
Ya'll wife and white knight her  
I try to one night her  
Heart break  
I serve  
To MCs that don't lie good

They think they bring that pain  
Well I am percaset and vicodine  
You work the bitch  
I'm ballin  
? something foreign  
You get close but no cigar  
Like the footballers from new orleans  
I'm a manning  
I'm a mansions  
Or the Hamptons  
We just went there  
Put that lamp in  
I'm in the middle of a bad bitch sandwich, yea  
And they all lettuce  
You all ketchup  
And all this feta (cheese)  
This time we all relish

And ya'll don't know no beef  
This smourgus board is portabella  
All I bump is Rockefeller  
Rock nation

D.C., We propelling  
You know I am not gon stop  
I don't need no single  
Like I'm only serving 20 rocks

No change  
I won't Change  
Fat drill  
No bass  
Three tits

Go head  
Break a leg  
Do what you must do  
But while? Like mr. Fiji in Hiku

Ya'll aint fly  
Ya'll aint cool  
Got shit dropped out, don't recoup  
And I don't make no bed rock  
I turn that mattress to a pool, Biotch

Ooh Baby,  
I Be Stuck To You, (hey)  
Like Glue Baby, (like)  
Wanna Spend It All On You, (I want it to feel like my  
song)  
Baby, (hey)  
My Room Is The G Spot,  
Call Me Mr. Flintstone,  
I Can Make Your Bed Rock  
I-I-I I Can Make Your Bed Rock (Hey)  
I-I-I I Can Make Your Bed Rock Girl (hey rock nation  
what's up)  
I-I-I I Can Make Your Bed Rock (young money what's up,  
rock nation what's up)  
I-I-I I Can Make Your Bed Rock (lets go)

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