Man Method "Know Your Role"

Visit "Know Your Role" on MotoLyrics.com Do You Smell What The Rock is Cookin? Do You Smell What The Rock is Cookin? I Smell It Do You Smell What The Rock is Cookin? Do You Smell What The Rock is Cookin? I Smell It C'mon C'mon Do You Smell What The Rock is Cookin? Do You Smell What The Rock is Cookin? Yeah Finally the Rock has come back Laying Down The Smack on your Monkey Crap Candy Coated Ass Enter the squared circle with the Great One The Most Electrifying Moves Don't Touch the Station Children and their Children they all chant With the Millions upon Millons of Rock Fans Get ready for the square dance Here's your chance for a can of

ass whoopin' From the People's Champ

If Ya Smell What the Rock is Cookin

If Ya Smell What the Rock is Cookin

Smell What the Rock is Cookin

If Ya Smell What the Rock is Cookin

If Ya Smell What the Rock is Cookin

Do You Smell What the Rock is Cookin

If Ya Smell What the Rock is Cookin

Smell What the Rock is Cookin

If Ya Smell What the Rock is Cookin

If Ya Smell What the Rock is Cookin

Do You Smell What the Rock is Cookin Ahhhhhh Uhhhhhh

Jabroni check yourself you don't know me

Jabroni go back to the gym you're too boney

Uh

So you want a piece of the Rock Making You

Crumble In these WrestleManias Kid We Royal Rumble

Telling us that Raw is War What the Hell you think

we came for? To play with these Whips and Chainsaws?

And sharp glass I Shine 'em up real nice

Turn them sideways and shove up your candy ass

If Ya Smell What the Rock is Cookin

If Ya Smell What the Rock is Cookin

Smell What the Rock is Cookin

If Ya Smell What the Rock is Cookin

If Ya Smell What the Rock is Cookin

Do You Smell What the Rock is Cookin

If Ya Smell What the Rock is Cookin

Smell What the Rock is Cookin

If Ya Smell What the Rock is Cookin

If Ya Smell What the Rock is Cookin

Do You Smell What the Rock is Cookin

Yeah Yeah This is it ya'll Summerslam son of Sam now

It's Thursday Night Smackdown There's No

Way Out Now you got a problem with the Brahma

Bull Time to feel the Rock Bottom Ain't

no way to stop him See the People's Eyebrow

Ignite the Crowd

Now do a Fit and Frenzy

They want Blood Now

Chin Lock, and Chair Shots Suplexes,

Legdrops Finish with the People's Elbow

And Sign it Rock If Ya Smell What the Rock is Cookin

If Ya Smell What the Rock is Cookin

Smell What the Rock is Cookin

If Ya Smell What the Rock is Cookin

If Ya Smell What the Rock is Cookin

Do You Smell What the Rock is Cookin

If Ya Smell What the Rock is Cookin

Smell What the Rock is Cookin

If Ya Smell What the Rock is Cookin

If Ya Smell What the Rock is Cookin

Do You Smell What the Rock is Cookin

If Ya Smell What the Rock is Cookin

Do you Smell what the Rock is Cookin

Smell What the Rock is Cookin

Do you Smell what the Rock is Cookin

If Ya Smell What the Rock is Cookin

Do you Smell what the Rock is Cookin

If Ya Smell What the Rock is Cookin

Do you Smell What The Rock is Cookin

Unstoppable, Incomparable

Do you Smell What The Rock is Cookin

Unstoppable, Incomparable Do you Smell

What The Rock is Cookin Unstoppable,

Incomparable Do you Smell What The

Rock is Cookin Unstoppable,

Incomparable Do you Smell What The

Rock is Cookin Unstoppable, Incomparable

DO U SMELL WHAT THE ROCK IS COOKIN?????

Visit Man Method page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.