

Tony Yayo "Rockabye"

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[feat. Mel Matrix & Sticko]

[Chorus: Tony Yayo]
Yea you wanna die rock a bye baby
Out the cars and slugs fly rock a bye baby
Your moms and wife cry rock a bye baby
Let me tell you a lullaby rock a bye baby

[Tony Yayo:]

Coke price went up theeres a snitch in the area Plus the block hot like case of malaria Keep your head above water and stay on your feet We can shoot out in the street like deniro in heat Low in the seat, low in the jeep I got ya hoe sneaking out while you goin asleep Yeaaaaaaaa Low in the lotus eclipse It's an all black whip like michael knight shit G-unit familia I die for my family I'm machine gun kelly 50's meyer lansky I wake up to granite and marble floors And got hoes like janet in menage a trois I know, killers, kidnappers and car thieves Sheisty bitch set you up tryin to cut cheese You get swiss cheesed real niggaz don't die We get high fuck bitches and we multiply

[Chorus x2]

[Mel Matrix:]

Got the work from the og's who kill low coasts weed Nigga never die his mouth gotta slow leak Bullet hit his body leave em crying like bo peep When it's only braggin know the goons get no sleep Better yet we lettin it fly baby My whole gang down for that rockabye baby Never stand naw take the chair and fry baby Yayo give me the word lettin it bang crazy You know my attitude let's rock Let the semi blow put ya brains on the next block I'm the party yea chump gon take the next stop

I'm the big homie you flintstone like bedrock
Wear a vest you wanna avoid the headshot
Crime scene yellow tape target head lead pop
Put it in if the situation crack
And we ever get knocked never snitch and that's a fact

[Chorus x2]

[Sticko:]

I could show you fuckers how to get a bird up Then take a bad bitch to burdoffs A duck hunt in my hood I knock a bird up Blow shots at your coupe then let the whip swerve off Cheah, blicky all about payday Alphabet killer I let the k spray On some g shit these lames won't be shit Can't leave off the block that's why they never see shit The watch cost a few bucks I'm in the fast lane moving past a few bucks Took a bullet from a brother now I'm off the meter It's Ights out when the beams jumping out the nina I'm on a big screen the haters watching Bein broke and set back seen the fucking options 50 told me that this shit can get crazy So once he point the finger it's rocka bye baby

[Chorus x2]

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