

# Jay-Z, Roc Army

(feat. Cam'Ron, Freeway, Oschino & Sparks)

[DJ Clue]  
Part 1!

[Memphis Bleek]  
The Roc!

[Jay-Z]  
Roc, yeah y'all it's the Roc

[DJ Clue]  
New shit, Roc Army

(Chorus)  
[Scratches (Jay-Z)]  
&quot;Memph, Memph, Memph, Memph Bleek&quot; &lt;--- Memphis Bleek  
(Roc-a-fella is the Army)  
&quot;Mac, Mac, Mac&quot; &lt;--- Beanie Sigel  
&quot;Sparks, O&quot; &lt;--- Jay-Z  
(Roc-a-fella is the Army)  
&quot;Lil Chris, Lil Neef&quot; &lt;--- Beanie Sigel  
&quot;Freeway&quot; &lt;--- Jay-Z  
(Roc-a-fella is the Army)  
&quot;Killa,&quot; &quot;Cam'Ron&quot; &lt;--- Cam'Ron  
&quot;Jigga&quot; &lt;--- Jay-Z  
(&quot;R-O-C Niggas&quot;) &lt;--- Jay-Z  
(Roc-a-fella is the Army)

[DJ Clue over the chorus]  
Jay-Z, Peedi Crakk  
Cam'Ron, Freeway What  
Clue

[Jay-Z]  
Illest since the Row had it, nigga now the Roc got it  
Nigga get you blocka'ed lean em like a dope addict  
Hov the hustler, CD's a coke habit  
Ya dancing wit the devil, muh'fuckas is slow draggin (C'MON)  
Hov is big homie, Beanie is the co-captain

[Freeway]  
I'll A.K. ya tee, don't forget about Free  
Chris and Neef, Sparks and Oski  
All my niggas on the streets get low with M. Bleek (Whew!)  
Who the fuck want what

[Cam'Ron]  
It's the newest addition, mathematician  
Cracks in the kitchen, multiplication  
Rocks that I slash with precision  
Killa Cam Motherfucker

[Freeway (Cam'Ron)]  
We got gats tearin the basement  
Mac in the car, clap from a distance  
(Kill ya man motherfucker)  
They track stars, half of them racin  
Run from the gate, straight to the district  
Freeway motherfucker  
These hatin niggas testing my patience (C'mon)  
Reach for the Smith-n

(Chorus)

[DJ Clue over the chorus]

Dame Dash  
Dream Team

[Sparks]

?Joey froggy bucky? man about these bucks  
Dudes wanna get there burners and buck me (Sparks, Oschino!)  
Send they young bucks to trump me  
Separate me from the family  
Bottle me up, that's why keep the Nina  
Hollow it up (Whew!)

[Oschino]

Follow em up  
Guns drawn, no reasons, no speeches  
Just hollows heat seakin (C'mon!)  
You really wanna piece of the Roc?

[Jay-Z]

Nigga get you blocka'ed

[Young Chris]

Ayo, Chris wanna see blood (Young)  
It's on sight like a Crip when he see Blood

[Peedi Crakk]

Young Chris be easy, it's ya boy Peedi  
Roll wit me or ride against me  
Make it look easy how I empty out in ya Bentley  
I'm a close range shooter, blow flames out the Ruger  
Losins for Losers, I got my zoo back from the devil and I could  
Cut ya face and throw the knife in the swewy  
The block captain, clappin a gatlin at Sam Bouey  
Kiss Madre

(Chorus)

[DJ Clue over the chorus]

DJ Clue, Dame Dash  
C'mon Man!  
Dream Team Part 1  
Stupid