

# Jermaine Dupri, Rock With Me

Uh-huh-uh East coast (yeah)  
Uh-uh-uh-huh-uh West coast (Uh-huh-uhhh)  
Down in the dirty (where?)  
Dirty dirty (aha ha)  
C'mon

[Chorus]  
(Rock with me)  
Put ya hands up in the air so  
(I can see)  
That you feel it and never could get a  
(Another JD)  
How I put it down it makes you wanna  
(Rock with me all night long)

(Rock with me)  
Put ya hands up in the air so  
(I can see)  
That you feel it and never could get a  
(Another JD)  
How I rep the A town it makes ya  
(Rock with me all night long)

[Verse 1]  
Well it started off on the avenue  
When I came up with the name called the So Def crew  
It was me, my big homie Eddie  
Up late making tapes, putting them out on the streets  
I used to rap scratch even try to sing  
Now I'm the little cat pumping out the steam  
I used to play with it, now I stay with it, Lay with it  
And huh keep pumping out hits  
Cause can't nobody do it like we does  
This side, that side I gets nothing but love  
And I keep it pumping up in the club  
Big with all the pimps, the hustlas, ladies and thugs  
That respect that knock, when they hear that knock  
Y'all niggas think I'm gon stop (Please!)  
Y'all won't see me on behind the scenes  
But you can catch me at a money machine, Ching Ching

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]  
Kris Kross was the begining of the linen and cars  
Houses, hidden clubs, shutting down the bars  
I was only 19 doing big big things  
In the CP living the American dream  
Then I signed Xscape, first album 1.8 (million)  
New company, my shit looked great  
But uh, me being the player that I am I couldn't stop  
I just had to find me something else to take to the top  
Something fly that'll catch your eye  
Thats when I bumped into my little sister from the West side of Chi  
Demo after demo we made  
Got so funkdaified now we paid  
Rap or R&B we ain't playing  
We demand y'all respect this afroman  
As the game gets bigger, and my dough gets longer  
And me and my crew get stronger  
The more you wanna

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

In every flight there's turbulence and I had some  
But I remained focused and kept dropping the bomb  
'What should I do next?' that was going through my head  
Then Candy introduced me to a Jagged Edge  
Three homies from the Dec, one from right around the corner  
We went in, came out, now everybody on 'em  
Three albums later, everybody on 'em  
Ain't a city you can go where the girls don't want 'em  
Once again I was thinking 'what's next for me?'  
Then I got a big call from my homie Steve  
He said Hey, let throw something your way  
It was none other than my brother they comparing to MJ  
Girls can't stop screaming, three mill now  
Everybody love him and his name is Bow Wow  
As the game gets bigger, and my dough gets longer  
And me and my crew get stronger  
The more you wanna

[Chorus]

See I've been doing what I'm doing for like 10 years man  
Putting out fire man  
You might remember Sometimes Leather, Monica, (aha ha)  
Mary J. Blige, Mariah Carey, Janet Jackson, TLC, Usher, MC Lyte  
Man you name it man, I got the hits playboy  
Dru Hill, Da Brat, Xscape, Jagged Edge, (ha ha)  
Kris Kross, Destiny's Child, and my little homeboy Bow Wow  
Listen man I never gonna stop