

Mystikal, I Rock, I Roll

Huh, BOOM! Huh.. guess who it is?

I rock, I roll.. tear this motherfucker up (tear this motherfucker up)

Let's get ready to rumble!!

(Mystikal)

I come in this bitch to get paid to bust flow, I come for the gumbo

They know me for kickin' they ass from here to El Segundo

Let's get ready to rumble!!!

Shit sparks, spit flames the coldest thing up under the sun though

Spendin' your money on them niggaz

you're wastin' you time cause I'm the one hoe!

Smokin' the blunt smoke, stay out of my bundle

I swung with the blast, I've never been matched

I hop on the track like a jump rope

I come with the guillotine to cutthroat

Holdin' it down, fuckin' y'all up

but the rest of them suckers be unsho'

Me? YEAH, I'm blessed - if you don't know

Pack a big boner, heavy strutted AND hung low

Wrecking-ball nuts and dick touch the flo'

If it's on yo' chest then bitch let me know!!

I hope you don't think I'm a runnin'

I know you don't think I'm scared

You must of forgot who the fuck that I am

The man with the braids - BEWARE!!

That's yo' ASS Mr. Postman

Got them niggaz stompin' and swingin' with both hands

(Chorus 2X: Mystikal)

I rock, I roll

Tear this motherfucker up - let's get ready to rumble!

Shuttin' systems down! You ready for war?

Start somethin', start fightin'

Chorus 1/2 again

(Mystikal)

Bats and pipes - broken bottles, glass, and knives

Jump in the mix and don't handle yo' business

and a nigga gon' turn out yo' lights!!

You'll be gettin' yo' stupid self up

askin' the people "Which one of y'all hit me?"

I don't know the way you went down looked like the ground was slippery

Attack 'em with sawed-offs, and niggaz get throwed off

The party get called off, when niggaz get sawed-offs

Go get my meat to meet and give me that raw dog

You, go get you a nasty, givin' that pussy you bought off

I come with the real

I be with them niggaz with booted up grills

We don't do promotional shows that shit don't pay my bills

Keep it in the ballin' ballin', promoters callin'

Videos jumpin' off nigga this the real New Orleans!

My neck of the woods, my side of the hood my part of town

Thugs, drugs, and violence - y'all niggaz is watered down

When I perform I'm that calm

And I'm the shit on the record I hit the studio and show 'em!

(Chorus)

(Mystikal)

I rock, I roll

I roll, we by hype

Knockin' 'em out, throwin' 'em away, keep 'em off

Takin' 'em out, bustin' they head, breakin' 'em off!

(Chorus)