

# Y

## Rocko

Some days I might just thug you  
No matter how I fuck you  
Wide 3 charge is stupid  
Jar made jogging look cool  
Porsche design for my beanie  
Porsche cure my deedle  
All day I dream about that sex  
I still rock with Jesus  
Go switch up on my rest  
Snake skin about yourself  
These nigga pray about being rich  
Real niggas want wealth  
Go get that sep out myself  
Let TD burrow my jet  
Slide on matter say he feel  
Gon fall my bitch then I jet  
I went from ass shit to classy  
The camera ready I'm flashy  
Jellan Fazy he laze me  
Patrick Swayze they dancing  
Chopping my biggie vibe  
Got a passion for fashion  
Then I have it I grab it  
Got a passion for flashing  
Hey all this money out here nigga why you bitching and shit  
You been hussling for years why you ain't get rich and shit  
While your swag ain't do the rule why you be playing the tone  
Why your bitch be fucking me while you be laying it down  
Why you acting like you got it when you know that you broke  
Why you flexing like you gangsta then you know you the hoe  
Why you always worry about me why you always around me  
Why he do the shit I did, why he look like that I live  
Keep a style 4 hundred  
Line up my clothes before I wear 'em  
I know backpack made for books  
But my stack like book so I wear em  
Better yet nigga I care 'em  
Gotta know know how to play 'em  
Jay had lungs with the major  
Big coops to the player  
Go to church in armani  
People look at me funny

Guard say come as you are  
I cannot help but get money  
I can't help I line my clothes  
I work hard every day  
Spare my cares away I  
I just do me, you do you  
Ey ran away from my shirt  
Even my undie matching  
All I ain't late but chase no nigga  
I just feelin low in fabrige  
The way they all just tear for me  
The way I look and they not me  
From day you pee when you meet me  
For then you see what you see

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Why you always worry about me why you always around me  
Why he do the shit I did, why he look like that I live  
Why we first at everything, 'cause we A1  
We ain't playing for anything, we get it day 1  
All the boss are ripping torso  
Extra chips, ruffers  
Sometimes I wonder why I be stand up  
'Cause I send them prayers up  
Sunday morning I pay my offering  
Cali form for my offspring  
And probably when I'm in that rolls royce thing  
They be like Ro why you won't retire  
Why you won't jay gold  
I be like why? I'm on fire  
Why reply, why ask why  
Why not, bitch I'm hot

Why you got a maybach if you ain't got no driver  
Why you be doing that shit if you ain't got  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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