

# Roc the Mic (feat. Jermaine Dupri)

## Bow Wow

Jermaine Dupri) song starts off.uhhhhh  
uhhhh  
uhhhh Since day one when he came up,  
I taught him everything and how to tear the game up, (Meeee)  
What we went thru was a shame but,  
We back at it now, doing all the same stuff (uh huh)  
Being us, When I left I heard all the words and the lil birds in the background,  
Saying how he gon act now? (uh huh)  
Be stubborn lil homie couldnt back down, but im back now,  
and we back around,  
Killin all the daughters and they mama long with em (yeaah)  
Lil Homie so crazy and he stay tryna split em, (yeaah)  
Stay with his shirt off, gang of tattoos  
All the homies like nigga he act just like you,  
Jay and its true, I do and I aint even gonna front,  
Tryna hit it out the park while these other niggas bluff,  
roll up like a blunt, straight stuntin on these niggas  
like you and jay did when I was just a kid.They say we talk just alike,  
Walk just alike,  
Same damn swagger,  
When we Roc up on the Mic,  
All the girls like  
He can get it  
All my niggas hands up  
Lemme know that you wit it,  
Look Im on that Obama no drama all about the doe, (okay)  
In with the new, (and) out with the old,  
Stay making it, keepin the ppl wantin mo',  
And for L-I-F-E, W-E So-So, So cold like a winter night in Chi-Town, (yea)  
You Know, (yea) you aint hot homie pipe down,  
See the label done got a nigga hype  
Stop running around, lying bout your motherfuckin life clown, The real dont do that,  
I be lookin at em like ewww who do that?  
Kids dont feel that,  
But you wouldnt know,  
Cuz you getting too old and slow,  
Said he poppin when u barely goin gold nigga, (whoaa) Same Lambo, Same Bent Different  
color,  
More Like my lil son and just my lil brother,  
See I had to let him go,  
Just so he can really know,  
You never know what you got,

Until its gone,  
 Welcome Home,They say we talk just alike,  
 Walk just alike,  
 Same damn swagger,  
 When we Roc up on the Mic,  
 All the girls like  
 He can get it  
 All my niggas hands up  
 Lemme know that you wit it,Bow holla at emOkay, Same Lambo, Same Bent different color,  
 More than like a dad and just a big brother,  
 We aint always gonna agree,  
 Eye to Eye,  
 But for him Im straight Do or Die, I..Couldnt of said it better cuz I feel the same,  
 Its just somethings that aint never suppose to change,  
 Like when Nicky Barnes switched the name of the blue magic,  
 For no reason and fucked up a good package,You dont get a ring, unless you got a team,  
 My niggas round you that'll hold you down,  
 Run with you around thru the thick and the thin,  
 When the work aint comin in,  
 You know the ups and the downs,  
 That we all go thru Jay,You See the moral of the story is,  
 We let the biz come thru and seperate this,  
 Dis been one of the realest and the greatest,  
 Relationships between 2 friends,  
 Im talkin true friends,They say we talk just alike,  
 Walk just alike,  
 Same damn swagger,  
 When we Roc up on the Mic,  
 All the girls like  
 He can get it  
 All my niggas hands up  
 Lemme know that you wit it,I remember when I was just a lil boy u know what im saying when  
 I first started coming to the  
 atlanta you know. Jd use to have all the hottest whips and shit. I use to be like you know when  
 I sell my first million. Im'a buy all these shits man all the girls you talking to man Im'a  
 smash all them girls when I get older you know what Im saying. Jd I know you remember that  
 and  
 I did it!.So so def for life you know what it is...Yeaaaaaa....

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>