

On the Rocks

Pretty Ricky

Chorus(2X)

We aint going to the club
we aint buying out the bar
we aint tipping these hoes
we aint f**kin' wit y'all cause
we on the block tonight

I'm making so much money and my pockets right. Verse1:

My niggas handcuff bringing broads in to town cause
we in the trenches where its f**king going down.

Where da G's at

...without probable cause watch the G's react.

Move fool like they don't exist

Put lick on his chevy and hi frozen wrist

And grind most sported dickie for another day

Linking up with niggas that get it the same f**king way

...go getta f**k the club, lets get paid

we enter a small town, distributing all around,
plenty time for pussy, right now put down cause

Chorus(2X)
Verse2:

Business before pleasure, speaking of pleasure
my R&B road dawg, we hwaded up to Tennessee then to Mississippi
where its got the vicious clicks more concerned with paper.

Not here for the clubbin' shit.

But niggas think i'm trippin'

like sumthin' must be wrong wit him.

Really rather rob rappers, f**k doing song wit'em.

I don't get along wit'em

where as i'ma different breed

Keep a 14 for the head, hot a..., what

ya need weed, haze..., strictly haze on da block

[don't know the rest right now]

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