

## **It's All Rockable**

Lyrics by: Raymond Blackwell

Music by: Eric Blackwell

Electric Guitar by: Kathy Blackwell

(Intro)

If your good at what you love to do no one can stop you.  
Open your eyes its all possible.

(Chorus)

I use to window shop now I know its all rockable  
Throw ya hands up if you know its all possible (Ah)  
Just pile ya cream cause even leaders got' a follow they dreams (stay wit me)  
I'm not afraid of die'n I'm afraid of not try'n  
Nothings impossible cause we strong' a than iron (Ah)  
Just pile ya cream cause even leaders got'a follow they dreams

(Verse One)

I'm fortunate to be corporate hurt but I'm over it  
Sign'n contracts in my garage but not so fast that's so Brass at last  
The skies the limit but I didn't know till I was in it pause for a second its gon take you a  
minute  
I use to toast gingerale in a champagne glass  
The first'll be last the last'll be first  
Shouldn't be nobody poor it's to much cash on this Earth  
I'm not obsessed with property have a issue with poverty  
Best foot in Grammy night let the best hook win  
Business man forty-page business plan say what you want I know who I am

(Bridge)

(What they say?)

They say my whole life I'll be in the work'n class  
Even if I do all my work in class  
Well bump let me start a company in my basement  
Came with a lot of dirt leave'n with a Prada shirt

(Chorus)

I use to window shop now I know its all rockable  
Throw ya hands up if you know its all possible (Ah)

Just pile ya cream cause even leaders got' a follow they dreams (stay wit me)  
I'm not afraid of die'n I'm afraid of not try'n  
Nothings impossible cause we strong' a than iron (Ah)  
Just pile ya cream cause even leaders got' a follow they dreams

(Verse 2)

I ain't got nothin against college cause that would mean that I got something knowledge  
I'm try'n ta be me and personally I ain't need a college degree  
This ain't psych therapy that's the irony  
But if you look close can't nobody fire me cause I hired me  
But you got'a be motivated  
Close ya eyes and run through the darkness  
Let ya dreams be ya guide and ya mind be ya ride  
Only way to see the sky  
(Is to reach for the sky know that you can make it if you try no matter what they say it'll  
be O.K. cause I believe in I)

(Bridge)

(Chorus)

(Verse 3)

I hate be'n lied to we get checked like the B. K. bag before you leave the drive through  
For every race and any face that ever been followed through any place  
I'm a show you son give me a bottled water a number and a road to run  
This comedy we call an economy  
Is probably crooked look it  
If he did it than we have no excuse we tie'n our own noose only way to get loose is  
(Ta reach for the sky know that you can do it if you try no matter what they say it'll be O.  
K. cause I believe in I)

(Bridge)

(Chorus 2x)