

## Both Blocks

Aystar

I remember being O.T. just living in a punter's  
Just me and Gary on the couch  
I used to tell him "Keep that work in your bum cheeks bro"  
Cause he kept keeping work in his mouth  
Trap yard, I be airing it out  
Cause there's too much smoke but I'm there in a drought  
Cause there's too much dough  
Used to go and grab bro at like eight in the morning  
Then serve it about, all I wanted was dough  
Since a kid I always knew I'm gonna blow  
If I didn't think that then I never woulda rapped  
Half the people spitting now haven't even got no flow  
These niggas are just desperate for fame  
Put some respect on my name  
I've been killing it for years and I still act the same  
Sometimes I feel to switch it up and start fucking up the game  
Switching, start acting like these muppets  
Start begging it with everyone  
Doing tunes with little nerds just to get a few views  
Fuck that, I'd rather leggy one  
Violate me, that's a heavy one  
These niggas know better, Headie One  
I'll get out in my all black mask in all black whip  
Catch an opp and I'll bury one

Real G till they bury me  
I'm on the M-way cruising with this blow like Penelope  
Got my hands on this weaponry  
If I slide Ay they gon' buy a whole load of Hennessy  
And pour it till there's nothing in the bottle  
Everyone's a G till they're staring down the nozzle  
That's why I don't believe 'em  
When these suckers come around I seek freedom  
If you ain't foreign we ain't speaking  
Where I'm from niggas squeeze without reason  
Pepper something like it's on season  
P.T.S.D., I need treatment  
Gang life turned me to a demon  
Jacked like sticks, set 'em up, I ain't stealing  
Trap life, you ever seen a crack pipe steaming?  
Or a dope fiend leaning?  
When it comes to the D's, I still bob, I still weave 'em  
Cover up my tracks like I put cheap weave in  
I treat the scene like hoes, I just bang then I'm leaving  
No limit, no ceilings, can't stop, won't stop  
Yellow bricks on the road represent both blocks  
Birds eye view, hit him with a drone shot  
Birds fly too, welcome to the dope spot  
Drop the coke off, call that a blowjob  
Walk up, get close then I knock your nose off