

Blocks Hot

Blade Brown

I was just working out man
You know when you do extra reps
You don't need to do them but you just, you get me

Boil up a boy's head
Block's hot, now boil up a boiled egg
Boy-boy, make a boy beg
Oi oi, ain't that Stone and that boy Seb?
Fuck with ya boy
Mad man ah bust it off and cut with the toy
Fuck all the negative and up with the joy
Shit is inevitable, that real McCoy
Yeah nigga so fly, I'm so fucking fly
Nigga so high on some fucking high
Na let's be real, Clarke that's a nutty guy
Pussy got slapped 'cause he cut his eye
Bag full of blocks
Bags for the watch
Bags for the box
Scared of them niggas but you're bad for your boss
Yeah I turn up with niggas and we're bad for your block
Yeah I turn up all drippy, looking trash for the shot
Yeah I burn it like hippies, nigga high for the crop
When I turn up, yeah you can give me cash for the swap
Anything looking fishy, you'll get wrapped with the mop

Murder
Man run out and it's murder
Handgun out, yeah this burner
Man come out and just turn up
The gang run out, we just firm up
Flexy, just picked that girl up
Sexy girl fi get curl up
Yes the weed fi get burn up

Get the packs out, turn the taps on
The 38's short but the rack's long
They heard we took a L, they got their facts wrong
My little niggas turn their phones off and straps on
Wax off, nigga wax on
Made half a million a year and said rap's long
Niggas following the wave and tryna latch on
I'm really living what they're saying in their rap songs
Elected by the majority
I'm talking trap with experience and authority
Before I met the plug they was ignoring me
Now my purity's giving them insecurity
Hood nigga but I stand alone
You wouldn't understand jugging if you ain't rung my phone
I was really in bandos, I'll [?] home
Got a collection of bitches all on my camera phone
Ever since I turned my mic on, nigga been an icon
If he turn his bike on, nigga that's your life gone
First he turned his lights off then he turns the light on
Mash him with the sight on, he better get the right don

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