

## Left Right

BlocBoy JB

Ha, yeah

Mmm, ha

See how society makes us  
Work us like a slave then they talk about pay cuts  
You gotta have a cape if you wanna come save us  
They cannot feel our pain 'cause them niggas they ain't us  
Thinkin' 'bout the days we was down bad and fucked up  
Tryna make a play, tryna get our lil' bucks up  
Nobody really fucked with a nigga  
See you gettin' money, try to fuck with a nigga  
Man what's up with these niggas?  
They need to go to the pond if they lookin' for a duck, right?  
You had my son so you had to let me fuck right?  
She happened for a reason, I dodge her like bob and weavin'  
Mr. Telephone Man, man this shit boppin' season

Burn a nigga ass, I can't cook right  
Before you cross that street, you gotta look right, then a left  
right  
I just hit this nigga with the left right  
Nigga you a baby, 'fore you walk you gotta get your steps right  
I don't like that bitch, I pushed her down the steps, right  
Grape Street Crip, you know my flag is to the left, right  
You talkin' 'bout some shootin' you know they call me Steph, right?  
Beefin' with the block, must be on crystal meth, right?

I don't really know, I just wanna know  
My niggas bang the 8, call 'em Ocho, but not no Cinco  
I just hit five bitches in a row, hopped up like bingo  
All these bitches lovemy style, they love this Memphis lingo  
Cruisin' in a limo, layin' back like it's limbo  
If I don't fuck with you, don't want you 'round, that shit simple  
'Cause you see how they do a nigga  
Fuck with you 'cause it's beneficial  
I can't love a ho, I let 'em blow me like some toilet tissue

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