Privacy

BlocBoy JB

Walked in your hood with the chopper on side of me, I turn your hood to a ro
bbery
(Damn Trap, that shit slappin')
Ayy

Walked in your hood with the chopper on side of me, I turn your hood to a ro
bbery (Robbery)
Two freaky bitches named Ebony, Ivory, they eatin' parental advisory (They s
lurpin')
If you say that you love me, bitch, why would you lie to me? (Huh?)
I guess I'm a blunt, niggas want to put fire to me (That's on my mama)
Trap full of birds, my plug like to fly to me
He say that he like the privacy (Privacy)
Walked in your hood with the chopper on side of me, I turn your hood to a ro
bbery (Woah, woah, woah)
Two freaky bitches named Ebony, Ivory, they eatin' parental advisory (That's
 on my mama)
If you say that you love me, bitch, why would you lie to me?
I guess I'm a blunt, niggas want to put fire to me (Yeah)
Trap full of birds, my plug like to fly to me (Yeah, yeah)
He say that he like the privacy (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Mr. Work-a-Bitch like she get off at six
Three up in the morning, wake her up with the dick
My jewelry the candyman, got few cuts on my wrist (Froze)
These niggas don't stand a chance, everybody hate this (Woah)
I done seen my niggas kill his dawg, Mike Vick (Mike)
With these bitches, I be on and off, light switch (Light)
I had to cut her off, so that's not my bitch (Nah)
'Cause she bit up on my ear on some Mike Mike shit
I remember I was trappin' on the sidekicks
Saw myself gettin' rich like a fuckin' psychic
I was wearin' niggas' clothes, that wasn't even my shit
But I still looked fresh as fuck, and your bitch liked it, so
Bitch, I'm from Memphis, the city's a go
If it's some tension, my nigga, let me know
Why I keep a thirty, 'cause it's at least thirty or forty for me to walk up
in the door

Come on now
Y'all know it's Bloc
Word, word
Heard they got Bloc in the house
That nigga got a whole lot of money, too
For real

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Trap full of birds, my plug like to fly to me (Yeah, yeah)
He say that he like the privacy (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Trapomatics made another one

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