## **Hellblock To The Sunnyside**

## **Boldy James**

Where we at? Bo Jackson

Having more mayo than the rest of the pushers Chopped it up with the plug, my niggas really plug Stepped on that top and did the jitterbug Still get it for the love, all X and O But ain't no kiss and hugs, my niggas really thug Pop out yo' bushes with that stinker bug We really rich from drugs Pop out the cut, I might fuck up the club Extension on the sub, pour that chop out I might cut up a rug, we get the shit in blood Pull my knot out, got this shit out the mud Got niggas in the thumb finna cop out to no less than a dub 240 months, new Givenchys, I only wore 'em once Every bando mac down, one-up We the reason why they boarded up Dance home back to 6 and La Sale Burnt the turnpike and tore it up Went down half a Ticketmaster Came home back a quarter up I don't know too many niggas on the East side That be caking more than us Four bricks on consignment Off my face card, that's a royal flush Bully Boys, we the Medellin Gang time, you know it's only us If you really Big Creature Gang 227 throw your Sig Sauers up

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Hellblock to the sunny side I done ran a hundred up a hundred times All that stutter-steppin', got my mother stressin' Weigh it up, press it, then we front it out Had to take matters in my own hands With the cake batter like it's Duncan Hines Come up on the exit, make another left Breaking down the package at the other house Hydraulic Flojak in the blender Stacking all winter 'til the summertime Catching all the pops and the big spenders Four hundred cash, I can thumb it out Jumping on the road over twenty years And a nigga still get the butterflies Came a long way from them park days Vans pulling up, narcs jumping out Really thugged it out with my brother Five On that gang shit, we don't shuck and jive Came up in the Bronx off of 6 Mile

Selling dope by my grandmother's house
Turned a split, popped a 126
Out the biggie fry I was cutting 9s
Cutting up blow with the cutthroats
It's either cut me in, either cut it out
Blood walking in these Christians
With all these blues on me got me color blind
Name keep popping up on the meds
Feds want to know what all the fuss about
Bite another bean, sold another jar
For my brother Park, poured another line
Sky-Dwelling on the sky walk
New Prada jacket off the thundercloud

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