

Yeah
Blocks
Bo
ConCreatures
227

When the going get tough, the tough get going
I'm so in a rush, Lord knows where I'm going
On the road to destruction, I roll to the rollie
Like a hubcap in the fast lane, I'm holding on
And on, and on, and on
I'm holding on
And on, and on, and on
I'm holding on

And I can't let go, can't stop now
I done came this close
No way no how this all I know
I can't slow down on your mark, get set, go
In the race for the show, had the game lockdown
With a chain and a boat, when I came in the door
I said it before, see all this hate, I can't take no more
Every thing is a go, so much pain that I can't let show
But when you in to blow, everything must go
So much on my brain, and I can't let go
And you already know, came a long, long way
Got a long way to go, they smile in my face
But they snakes on the low, what they take me for?
Better take it slow, why they hate me for?
Let them hate till they can't hate no more
This a real life criminal, gangster show
Hellblock original, HBO
On Horatio, with that New Line Cinema
80s flow, but my scale wasn't digital
Weighing up on hand, air visiting for the radio
Hands, when they swing my dope
Fuck the feds, I'ma sling my dope
Baking soda became a little H2O
They wouldn't open the lane, had to take my road
Selling H in the O, that's the OH10
Just in case you ain't know
It's still ConCreatures, either way that it go
Mr. Bold Face James everyday same bro

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