

BLOCK PARTY

CJ FLY

Statik Selektah

Every time I hear a dope bass line
Smell some good weed and charcoal on the grill
Shit just take me back to my childhood, man
Fly!

It's somethin' 'bout the smell of charcoal burnin'
Most people love us, the love still workin'
Fiends come around and the plugs still serve 'em
All regulars, under cuffs, stay lurkin'
They wanna lock us up, just the thought, so irkin'
Duck, hit the ground if that car start swervin'
The Ds hop out, then we all get nervous
All got trees so they gon' come search us
Everybody doin' what they gotta do
Got a warrant, straight to Ryker's Island if they spotted you
We ain't worried 'bout our feuds
More concerned 'bout our food, corn's on the grill, hot dogs, and the barbecue
Mindin' our own business, everybody vibin'
Got drunk off a nutcracker when I first tried it
All the girls in sundresses 'cause the sun shinin'
Kids are playing in the water from the fire hydrant

I know I won't be where the cops gon' see
I know my folks said I should stop smoking
Was more concerned about what I'm gon' eat
And gettin' high while at the block party
What my moms gon' think? I know my clothes stink
Couldn't hide those scents and my eyes so red
I have Visine but I was not low key
Been reminiscin' 'bout the block party

Dope music, sunshine
This shit remind me of the block party
Grilled foods and fun times
This shit remind me of the block party
The fumes came outside
This shit remind me of the block party
No shootings, just vibes
This shit remind me of the block party

Yo, uh
Summer breeze in my community
Pretty brown wilds keep pullin' me
Old heads show the battle scars through their jewelry
And if you wanna run from the law
When your block got you, then you always got immunity
And shawty smile bright with that sundress, oh yes
She been sense of winnin', type might pull back out my GORE-TEX
Fuck 12, but today, we don't want no stress
The kids outside, we don't wanna see no corpses
Barbecue pits mixed with rastaman
And we parking lot pimp with our neighborhood
So we converse over curry plates
Oxtail stew, chicken if you tryna wait
We settle differences, we all from a common place

DT circlin', tryin' to incarcerate
Don't matter 'cause it's home cooked, salt and baked
Got me feeling like it's gonna be a brighter day

All ah gyal dem a look nice
All the drinks, dem deh pon ice
Won't a ting mash up our vibe
'Cause everything blessed when I'm high
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