

# Hit The Block

Dae Dae

Uhm-hmmm  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
(We got London on the track)  
Hahaha, oh I like this one London  
This one go hard, I'm finna fuck this one up  
Nah I'm a fuck this up like

Remember I just blew my first mil (blew it)  
Rollie gold, put that furniture inside my crib (the newest)  
Pour a whole full pint in that eight liter (drank)  
With my teacher, I was flexing hard, go at Keisha (Keisha)  
Still thinking about that bankroll I just lost (whew)  
Shooting dice at the loft with my Uncle Knot (uh)  
Pissed off, I can't make a number or a shot (fuck)  
Fuck it, I ain't shoot no more, I'm bout to hit the block  
Hit the block late, hit the block

Dime a dozen  
Ride with me, you will get a lot of it (you will)  
Pride of my son, he'll ride with me junior  
Size 'em up, got to show 'em who the biggest (who-who)  
Shot the perp coming on my fucking pivot  
Straight 8 truck used to drive a Civic (skrt)  
Want a whole 8 ball? Give me a minute (hold on wait)  
You gon' fall face first, it's all in your feelings (bitch)  
Got my first baby when I was 14 (Quay)  
I know this sound crazy but I don't drink  
I told my lady to satisfy me  
Cause baby you gon' fuck around and lose me (I'm telling you)

Remember I just blew my first mil  
Rollie gold, put that furniture inside my crib  
Pour a whole full pint in that eight liter  
With my teacher, I was flexing hard, go at Keisha  
Still thinking about that bankroll I just lost  
Shooting dice at the loft with my Uncle Knot  
Pissed off, I can't make a number or a shot  
Fuck it, I ain't shoot no more, I'm bout to hit the block  
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Ain't got common sense (no)  
You know I ride with them niggas who will die for me  
Homicide if you fucking with my benefits (go on top)  
But you tried if you thinking I'm not with the shits  
No pot, I used shit and piss on the concrete bricks  
.45 tucked on the side of me just in case she bitch  
Multiplied if you think that they would decrease (the fuck?)  
Wonder why R&B, yeah I'm listening to Lucci (Lucci)  
In my motherfucking feelings (God damn)  
Over there in them trenches, yeah  
I'm not Haitian like [?]  
Oh Lord I did it, yeah  
I can't believe it, I just damn

Remember I just blew my first mil (damn)  
Rollie gold, put that furniture inside my crib (sheesh)  
Pour a whole full pint in that eight liter (how the hell?)

With my teacher, I was flexing hard, go at Keisha  
Still thinking about that bankroll I just lost (turn up)  
Shooting dice at the loft with my Uncle Knot (yeah)  
Pissed off, I can't make a number or a shot (yeah)  
Fuck it, I ain't shoot no more, I'm bout to hit the block  
Hit the block late, hit the block

Hit the block late, hit the block, yeah  
Hit the block late, hit the block, yeah  
Hit the block late, hit the block, yeah  
Hit the block late, hit the block