

## Block Hot

Drexthejoint

They like Drex what you on? Lil nigga, I'm on bullshit  
For no reason, I'm tryna empty out this full clip  
Pop it on the 'Gram, but in person, you ain't do shit  
I'm screaming, "Free my niggas," till they let them out the bull pin

Every time Drex come through, swear to God he make the block hot  
We shoot to kill, we ain't sending out no pop shots  
Ghetto ass niggas, remember sliding on the Mazda...  
You want smoke? Well, pussy nigga, we can hotbox

Big chop, lil nigga, you better bag back  
Even if that ass flat, toot that ass back  
If that ass fat, come up, baby, I'm tryna smack that  
Clown ass nigga, man, you the type of nigga we laugh at

Better stop it, boy, 'cause you ain't never did nothing  
Don't let me catch you, boy, 'cause I'ma leave your body stankin'  
I got chop and got me feeling like I'm Franklin  
Bitch all up on my jock because she know a nigga gonna make it

Cold nigga, (thhh) sum like Sub-Zero  
Niggas get gunned down out here for tryna be a hero  
Niggas peons, on hood we gonna call that nigga neon  
And bullshit's what the fuck a nigga be on

Niggas copy what I'm doing (thhh), something like my sons  
I cheated on my bitch, she took me back, man, that bitch dumb  
Ship a nigga, make a nigga run the funds  
And how you tryna beef with me, but you ain't even got a gun?

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Used to laugh when I was rapping, now a nigga signed to 8K  
Heard he ain't make it, guess it's time to take a vacay  
Made it mayday, bounce out, let they whole fucking Tec spray  
I'm a fly ass nigga, I will make your bitch neck break

If you know Drex, you know that nigga ain't shit  
Watch how you approach, 'cause all my niggas on me dangerous  
Robberies and walkdowns, lil nigga, you can name it  
Niggas thought that I changed-hell nah, I'm on the same shit. (thhh)

But let's be honest, all the hoes just love Drex  
Every L that I ever took, took it to the neck  
I was popping up in them comments, come to the set  
I'll get 'em stretched, do a nigga dirty, we gonna make a mess

Niggas be bitches, niggas should've been a tranny  
Bitch all up on us, well, I'ma call that bitch Sandy

Tooley on me (thhh), no Handy Manny  
I can never ever loaf, niggas know I keep a Plan B

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