

Block Popping

MoStack

Let's get the block, block
Let's get the block popping (popping)
Nigga yo this beef ain't stopping (stopping)
Until somebody's dropping (dropping)
Let's get the block popping

I don't trust myself little nigga that's brave
If I ever go broke I'ma rob from my safe
Shooting in the air
What, you tryna kill magpies?
Now you wanna go on like you're Mr. Bad Guy
This is rude boy banger not a soft one
After this tune, fuck it I'ma make a pop one
Met 99 badmans, you are not one
Grab the controller, I make a nigga popcorn
And I'm never on a waste ting Charlie
These niggas fake man they ain't caught me
Click, clack let's ride
I got my gloves on
Riding with my old friends
Fuck where's the love gone
This road ting is shit I ain't gonna gas
Stacking up my money 'til my yards like a block of flats
Lining up the gunners like we got a match
We know the other side are runners but we gotta catch

Let's get the block, block
Let's get the block popping (popping)
Nigga yo this beef ain't stopping (stopping)
Until somebody's dropping (dropping)
Let's get the block popping

Let's get the block, block
Let's get the block popping (popping)
Nigga yo this beef ain't stopping (stopping)
Until somebody's dropping (dropping)
Let's get the block popping

(Oi allow that man)
Please don't put me in your Snapchat (that's all bait)
I don't know what yutes you got on there
I make sure you leave your -
When you ride my brudda
You can't let the feds know you gone there
We broke niggas tryna make richfaces
Rich niggas tryna rub it in our faces
They keep rapping 'bout their watch, they ain't stopping there
Make sure you rap about how you got robbed for it
Leave your girl she ain't a keeper, before Ayia Napa like Ibiza
Niggas get me cross like Jesus so I'm in the club tryna move to some fleeker
They say they're on me, so funny
But them they're like fuck beef, get money
And now you wanna go start with the reasoning
Well let's cook the beef, go buy seasoning

Let's get the block, block
Let's get the block popping (popping)

Nigga yo this beef ain't stopping (stopping)
Until somebody's dropping (dropping)
Let's get the block popping

Let's get the block, block
Let's get the block popping (popping)
Nigga yo this beef ain't stopping (stopping)
Until somebody's dropping (dropping)
Let's get the block popping

(Free the mandem)
My brudda's riding an A.M. (A.M.)
Cause he hit somebody in the P.M
Still screaming like he gets free o' dem
Yeah, might be a long time 'til I see dem
Man have had some troubles in my life
But I'ma have my Mummy living life with the Hummer
In the drive.Guys let's put down the guns and the knives
You want to live now and the police killing hundreds of guys
We keep suttin in case somebody rides
And this is somebody's life, another day somebody tries
Everybody badman until somebody dies

Let's get the block, block
Let's get the block popping (popping)
Nigga yo this beef ain't stopping (stopping)
Until somebody's dropping (dropping)
Let's get the block popping
(Rest in Peace to the G's)