

Block Boy

Pa Salieu

Eediyat star
You must be an eediyat star
Try who?
You must be an eediyat star
Bomboclaat

You bad, then rise up your Glock
Came from di block
Your gyal don't need you, you di backup plan
She wan' get high, get drunk, and fuck
You mad

Look, my name is Pa and I'm from Hillset
Bust gun, dodge slugs, got touched, skipped death
Fuck gyal, get money, and I don't take threat
I'm an opp, opp boy, and I know that well
Will I die by the sword? Only time will tell (Come on)
How many glidings with S and R?
Never drawn out by the cameras (No sir)
Repent for my sins, I still pray Salah
Fuck a diss track, I'd rather duel to the end (King)
I was born on my own, mi never beg friend (Never)
Wadi ratted, how many bastards?
Fuck that, I ain't met nobody like me

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The dirt I've done, still don't give fuck

Happy on my own, I'm an old soul (Boom, pow)
Slap you on my own, stubborn to the bone
COD shit, you can never know
Why? Why am I so active in this lifestyle? (Ah yeah)
I'm compensating mommy's pain before my soul flies
Many brothers lost life, tryna get by
That's why I tell my sister eyes on the bigger picture
Time ain't promised, but the mission will still remain-a
Mommy, I'm sorry for the bootings by the babylon-a
I never saw my power, still remain calculated
Love with profits, really eased the way
Nothing really eased the pain
Bunnin' on the highest grade

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