

## Luv 4 My Block

Sha EK

(Gor on the track, bitch)

Grrah

OGz the Fuck up

Don't get it confused, I got love for my block

Go and ask what I did to the opps

Throw up the O 'cause I bled for this shit

Niggas dumb if they think I'mma stop

How the fuck you started all this madness

And you only talk on the net

Free Layo, let's be real, you was just bro little pet (Grrah, Grrah)

I just dare y'all niggas to come to my jects'

I've been showin' y'all how much y'all got me upset

Bitch, I'm famous so I gotta walk wit' my TEC

Big OGE, free the guys, niggas know I'm the last one left

I talk how I want and I do what I want 'cause this Choppa leave  
a nigga stretched, bow

Suck my dick, pussy

Don't run

That's what I say when I shoot at the opps

I'm too fast, I got low from the cops

Only trust my bitch, I don't trust no thots

She throw it back while I beat up the box

She love the way that I got on live

I'm a demon, that finally got rich, but these niggas would rather see me popped

Cartier on me, don't even look at me wrong 'cause one false move get you shot (Gang, gang, gang)

Don't get it confused, I got love for my block

Go and ask what I did to the opps

Throw up the O 'cause I bled for this shit

Niggas dumb if they think I'mma stop