

# Hit The Block

UGK

Get that cheese, hit the block, get that cheese, hit the block  
G-Get that cheese, hit the block, get that cheese, hit the block  
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Get that cheese, hit the block, get that cheese, hit the block

Get it, let's get it  
Get that money mayne, get that money mayne  
Let's get that money mayne, c'mon

Hit the block, count that cash, get that cheese, get that dough  
Hit the block, count that cash, get that cheese, get that dough  
Hit the block, count that cash, get that cheese, get that dough  
Get that cheese, get that dough, get that cheese, get that dough

Let's go, yeah, let's go  
What? What?

Let's get it, yeah  
Let's get it, what? What?

Well it's the first of the month my nigga so you know what it is (is)  
Let's get down to the block and get that handlin this biz  
Call the dealers and killers, cut-throated thugs are gorillas (what?)  
Got my haters to feel us and recognize who the trillest (huh)  
I got my mind on my paper (paper) it's time for collectin ('lectin)  
My issue you neglectin, seem to me you disrespectin  
Boy don't play with my pape's cause I'ma gon' spray where you stay  
Pull out that K in a day and get done away like you fake  
Straight out P-A short Texas, servin trees on the West (West)  
A money-makin machine, nigga I do it best  
With the cream and the cash, by any means I'ma mash  
So go get my green out the stash, walk with that beam in ya ass  
Cause I gotta

Uhh, I got a 'Llac with a stash spot  
Spot, for that plastic heater in the glass knot  
Get the cheese, whip the blow, hit the sneeze, hit the dro  
She on her knees in the low, I make 'em get down on the flo'  
Flo', you niggaz say you want a better price  
Price, you got it but it ain't gon' hook right  
Drop seven on lock tight, fuck wit it the whole night  
Try to hit and she hid the Sprite, got you mad like Tina and Ike  
Ike, my product always cover up good  
Good, nigga I can put that on my neighborhood  
Hold Arthur right on the water, white powder and hella snorter  
Nigga wanna buy eight I brought 'em  
slowly off and then I ate in the squadda  
Uhh, now nigga look at how the time change  
Change, check out the Jordans on this wide frame  
Whippin out and grippin gram, new truck or candy slant  
Makin young girls drop it I, hit the slab bitch hit the block

Let me get these niggaz for you Pimp!  
Let me handle this shit for you Bun, I got you!  
You know it's a team, UGK alumni  
Ain't nuttin!

I got a, fresh connect a Betty bubble up out the pirate  
Ask yourself, cheap in Texas if you can drive past  
Besides that, nigga current or make five cents  
It's seven eight or nine, seventh time a month supply that  
By fifty thousand, no more browsin, bitch I'm buyin that  
I'm ridin 'Llac with three old Benzes right behind that  
Fifth comin down we be flexin, fives and sixes in GTS's  
Chrome tips with VVS's, neck and chest in VVS's  
Oh yes it's, the mob better get your mind right  
Ay Tip ain't goin home, that don't even sound right  
You niggaz actin like a broad, I don't wanna fight  
Nah I ain't gon' squab but I will have a gun fight  
We finna hit the streets with the glock, with the G's in the block  
Trappin on like a traffic stop, then sooner or later I have a knot  
Got money from Bankhead to Groverland, fuck your head back to Simpson Road  
Down South fakers known for gettin paper  
then some of the hill niggaz still know, for sho' they know