

# Blockin'

Usher

Yeaah, you are  
This is for them girls on the block  
This is for them girls that be on the block  
(Ooooh ooooh ooooh ooooh)

She fly first class, and she keep a fresh look, you weave back  
I can't lie, godamn you bad, damn you bad  
When she step up on the scene with her straight black jeans  
And her friend got class, that kind of girl to make her whole clique get mad  
A dime piece, you could sit a cup on her ass  
So now I'm trynna get past her girl and get up in her world

Baby I don't wanna waste your time, I'm just here for your girlfriend  
Yeah mm yeah you fine, but I'm just trynna meet your girlfriend  
Nice hair, nice eyes, fat ass, tight thighs, so am I  
You wish I was leavin with you, but I'm here for your girlfriend

She's blockin, blockin, blockin, blockin  
You asked for her girl's number but she gave you hers  
She's blockin, blockin, blockin, blockin  
Everytime you go to pitch, she throws you curves  
She's blockin, block-blockin, block-blockin, blockin, block-blockin, block-  
blockin  
She's blockin, blockin, blockin, blockin

She screams everything I ask  
Man she don't hesitate to put a girl on blast  
I leave a message and she calls right back  
Ooh, I can't seem to get past her schemes and nooo  
Girl I really don't know what to doo  
Girl you really know I'm feelin youuu  
You ain't trippin, naw anyway be dippin

I really don't wanna waste your time, I'm just here for your girlfriend  
Yeah baby yeah you fine, but I'm checkin for your girlfriend  
Nice hair, nice eyes, fat ass, tight thighs, so am I  
I know you wish I was leavin with you, but I'm here for your girlfriend  
Stop blockin me

She's blockin, blockin, blockin, blockin  
You asked for her girl's number but she gave you hers  
She's blockin, blockin, blockin, blockin  
Everytime I go to pitch, she throws me curves  
She's blockin, block-blockin, block-blockin, blockin, block-blockin, block-  
blockin  
She's blockin, blockin, blockin, blockin

Now maybe I-I-I gotta let go  
Now men have travelled this road many times before  
All these stops signs I be have ignored  
I can almost taste her, wish I could erase her  
Fence after fence, wall after wall  
I huff and I puff, hopin that she falls  
It's either give her something or give nothing at all  
I really wanna quit but her girl is the shit

She's blockin, blockin, blockin, blockin

You asked for her number but she slipped and gave you hers  
She's blockin, blockin, blockin, blockin  
Everytime I go to pitch, she throws me curves  
She's blockin, block-blockin, block-blockin, blockin, block-blockin, block-  
blockin  
She's blockin, blockin, blockin, blockin