## Mighty D-block (2 Guns Up)

## **Sheek Louch**

Yeah, D Block, Green Lantern blast that Everywhere we go, people wanna know Who we are, so we tell them This is D Block, mighty mighty D Block Everywhere we go, people wanna know Who we are, so we tell them This is D Block, mighty mighty D Block Everywhere we go D Block you bitch ass niggaz Yo, it'll revolve, when I'm mad he's cool Knife game like Daddy Kool's, since Valley Shoes This is real life street shit, truest and the deepest Known niggaz that go to jail just to get they teeth fixed Think I give a fuck what you heard 'em say? When I got the nigga that you trying to be watchin' my wordplay Now everybody wanna be 'Pac Till they ass really get popped and they die on the third day The Des'y got a beautiful ring I can hit any one of y'all, options a beautiful thing Body is finished, maybe then can save the tooth Call me Kiss or call me the Black Babe Ruth That many hits, fuck that, that mean he bricks D Block that many niggaz' gats to your lips My dope is two toned, but I had to change my spot 'Cuz it turned into a drug free school zone, let's go They ain't D.A. I'm top five, dead or alive And that's just off one LP Word up Sheek Louch up in your motherfuckin' chest Walk witt me, Green Lantern

Jae Hood

Two guns up

All I know is bitches and money, grams and guns
Here's why they call me the Ghost
Yo, I don't give a fuck about pull out cockbacks
Spin a muthahfucker out, empty his chest
Leave your muthafucker whip a mess
All over the dashboard, in backseat pieces of flesh
Send niggaz to the grave wit they face half gone
Stomach ripped open, the beef back on

That nigga Sheek rude, I'll spit in your food Tell the women in ya family to suck my dick No respect, fuck that I'll murder you quick Mad weapons in your trunk bitch take your pick Stick a gernade up under your fender Stick a pineapple bomb in ya blender, I don't care about you You say fuck Sheek Louch? Well fuck you too Your father, your mother, the hole you came through Niggaz don't learn till they're carasined out Lighter to their face they'll spit gasonline out You want me dead, I'm right here do it bitch Make me bleed till I'm motherfucking fluidless I ain't new at this and don't give a fuck about you Sheek'll run up and smack the shit out you I live this shit, it's never gon stop Open niggaz face wit a octopus top Face all ripped up, catch me on the block Shells all loaded up, catch me wit the glock Pussy muthafuckers don't want no beef Trip niggaz down to their platinum teeth Chase you in the house with the all black heat Leave you just boxers and slippers on your feet I talk reckless, I really want the coke and the money But I'll settle for your necklace, D Block, two guns up Everywhere we go, people wanna know

Everywhere we go, people wanna know
Who we are, so we tell them
This is D Block, mighty, mighty D Block
D Block, two guns up
Call up hood, hit up ya hood
Yo dude skip up street

I grew up as a young dude, chillin' wit them old cats
Couldn't cop crack so I had to slang Prozac
Fuck being broke, I'm tryin' to cop a tan four
Trap you up like niggaz get pussy in The Sopranos
You really want beef? I'm bustin' the tech
I'll hit you up in the park while you're doin' your sets
It's D Block, yeah, yeah, y'all
You can't get no streeter nigga

I'm nice wit the hands but I'm better wit the heater
Old school style stash haze in my sock
I'll bust at you and turn your Ac' Jeep to a drop
You niggaz talkin' like y'all can't get stuck up
I ain't an icon but y'all will still get fucked up
As we continue on, your hood you finish
Write a suicide note and get a window on

Nigga that's the type of shit we on
Redrum, Redrum spin it back like a Missy song
Take a cold heart to twist your mom
But it's wintertime, shotty under the snorkle
Will flip when it's dinner time
Strange days without Angela Bassett
Middle of the hood niggaz handlin' plastic
Gotta watch ya head and not get popped with lead
And watch ya bread, not get popped by Feds
Anywhere we gon be in the hood
Wit the burners and the hawks nigga being the hood, watup
Everywhere we go, people wanna know
Who we are, so we tell them
This is D Block, mighty, mighty D Block

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