The Block is Hot

Lil' Wayne

Wha wha, wha wha, wha wha, wha wha, what?Straight off the black gold, nuts in my hand, trustin' no man
Got my glock cocked, runnin' this thing, ya understand?
We be steamin', blazin' nines, pumps and K's and
Holly Grove 17th, tha hood where I was raised in
(What, what, what?)Niggaz bustin' heads and runnin', duckin' Feds and
Rocks under they tongues and ki's under they beds and
Hood fulla real niggaz, twenty-four seven hustlers
Ehh, until we shove a barrel down ya pipe suckers
Ain't no love for no busta, no fear for no cowardNo respect from no stunt and no money without power
We keepin' niggaz hotter, eww, nasty and sour
Pile up in the Eddie Bauer and Blaka at every hour
Some niggaz like that powder, foldin' up what they drainSome like that weed or that dope and some shoot it up in they veins
(Oh)
From the home of that 'caine, jackin' and crackin' brains
Broadcastin' live from Tha Block, it's Lil' Wayne
(Who it is?)Nigga you got that llello?
Well, cook something nigga
Nigga, you let them K's go?
Well, bust somethin', niggaAre you duckin' that law?
You better run from 'em, nigga
Are you playin' with that raw?
Well, won't you front somethin', nigga?Tha block is hot, tha block is hot ha, ha ha
Tha block is hot, tha block is hot ha, ha ha
Tha block is hot, tha block is hot ha, ha ha
Tha block is hot, tha block is hot haSee, where I'm from we keep our guns out
Dodgin' cops and burnin' blocks so we be thugged out
It's time to floss, bring the big bodies on dubs out
And they got quarters, halfs and birds in that one house
(I got it)(I got it)
It's all good in the hood but a lot illegal
Soon as you get it, hot skirt, there go them people
Break up the block and hit the cut by the corner sto'
End up in Miss Taylor backyard, be quiet, she on the porchThis everyday, at the spot where niggaz murder off top, boy
It's the spot where they got Fire Girls and Hot, Boys
We don't know what be goin' 'cause we so blunted from trees
And we'll be round ya all day til we '400 Degreez'And you see where niggaz go, nobody be on the pulpit
They got a nigga got on a scarf, he flippin' out off that raw

Betta stay in yo' car, and make sure, your door is locked
(Beep, beep)
'Cause this ain't nuttin' proper 'cause tha block, is just hotNigga you got that llello?
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Tha block is hot, tha block is hot haSee, watch your step on my set, gotta walk like, talk like
We done shot out all the street lights
So you can't see who we be like
And we like to dress in all black up in my residenceAin't got on no suits 'cause we ain't tryin' to be Presidents
And ever since the coke drought, niggaz been on a trip y'all
So you better watch what y'all playin wit
'Cause a nigga will try to flip y'allThey hit y'all, jam you up and put a gun to your jug
Hah, catch your breath, now shh, catch a slug
It's street smarts, plenty niggaz that keep spots
When the heat starts, ain't nobody got sweetheartsCallin' weak shots, you could come try to cheap talk
We cut your week short, them lil' boys don't give a damn
Go all out for that cake, won't hesitate to kill a man
Run in his house and kidnap the nigga, him and his fam
Tie 'em up, put 'em in the vans then put a gat in his jaws
Tch, one move blow his cactuses offNigga you got that llello?
Well, cook something nigga
Nigga, you let them K's go?
Well, bust somethin', niggaAre you duckin' that law?
You better run from 'em, nigga
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Well, won't you front somethin', nigga?Tha block is hot, tha block is hot ha, ha ha
Tha block is hot, tha block is hot ha, ha ha
Tha block is hot, tha block is hot ha, ha ha
Tha block is hot, tha block is hot haWhoot! Some people call me 'cause tha block is hot
Shk-a-blaow! Bust ya guns 'cause tha block is hot
Nigga chsh, cook it up 'cause tha block is hot
Say, look Daddy, just hook it up 'cause tha block is hotNigga, whoot! Some people call me 'cause tha block is hot
Shk-a-blaow! Bust ya guns 'cause tha block is hot
Nigga chsh, cook it up 'cause tha block is hot
Say, look Daddy, just hook it up 'cause tha block is hotNigga, my block hot, nigga, my block burn
My block on fire, nigga, what about yours?
Nigga, my block hot, nigga, my block burn
My block on fire, nigga, what about yours?

The block is hot, ha ha ha ha

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