Same Block

illmaculate

Yeahh fokes..
At this time, i'd like you to take a sip of that hennesy you got right there,
Roll at the finest portland has to offer,
Put it in the air.. I'ma take you to my block..
portland..
check..

Look,
I shift through the crowd low,
I aint tryna diss you, I'ma it blew
my style so cold
and i don't owe you nothing,
I aint tryna brown nose 'cuz you got a couple download's,
If you know me you know that im down low, if you don't know me,
Don't try to get loud yo' trip,
I got the pistol in the household shit,
i need to quick pullin'it out though if,
i got fist full of change i'm movin up,
A pitbull in this game and you a puck.
so who the fuck are you,we suited up,
what you think we suited up to do,I'm too corrupt,
Plus my crew is comfortable, and i own skin like a booty's marks,
so you won't win, if you chewing us, on that music front.
and if you thought you can do it, you must be doin' drugs,
Why lie, I ain't doin' this to teach the stoones,
I'm like a drive by, i shoot the shit and keep it movin'
He talks slick with the giftedd gap,
I talk shit for a livin man, picture that.
So you can't make a champion sweat,
hate it, actin like a threat you makin' got me shaking,
in my champion sweats, Dog you got me laughing at best,
this shit is funnygames, nothing changed i got hunger pains.

(Chorus)

No matter where i go this is the same block,
I've red mine everywhere i go, yeah
No matter where i go this is st. johns.
Home mine,what you got on yours look.

No matter where i go this is the same block,
I've red mine everywhere i go, yeah
No matter where i go this is portland,
home mine,yo.. home mine.

See my people don't dance, we just pull up our pants and,
Hold on not today, i got alot to say,
The streets are watchin' the block i stay.
I promise mom i get a job and be on my way, i get
Slapped by karma when im stackin' straws up,
Try to see which camels back is stronger,
Pride 's all i have to offer, i smoke maruahana.
And wear my scars like a badge of honor.
You got a battle to make a rap, Scramble and break your neck,
Laugh in the face of death, that's how you gain respect.
Look, just be honest, nothing is promised.
if you wanna gamble then place your bet.
Fan's ask me, why haven't you made it yet,
'Cause i cant take back all the pain and sweat,
I've invested if talent can make a check,
i'd say fuck rappin' for real,
'cause we live fast, and die slow.
Get cash and like throw,
When you chips stack, just sit back and lie low.
It's business, i get back what i owe,
Don't forget, cause kid's thats a bravo.
I'm on the same block, gettin' my hustle on.
Movin' merching, doin' verses, there ain't nothing wrong
with a little bit legitimate money, isn't it funny that once the gun is drawn
they swear it's just a song.

(CHORUS)

What up portland, i mean..
I might be goin' to places but,
i ain't goin nowhere.
What up flip flop,
Shit's crazy right here,
They needed this one, i needed this one.
Holla BACK.

Lyrics submitted by Ben.

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