

# Blocka (feat. Popcaan & Travi\$ Scott)

## Pusha T

[Intro - Popcaan]

Dis type ah shit happen everyday  
All dem a gwaan dem hard softer than clay  
None ah dem have the guts to rise it and spray  
None ah dem have the guts to bust the SK[Hook - Travis Scott]

I got diamonds on my blocka

Serve it to my flocka

Yeah, that's my flocka

To my flocka

Pray to Lord on my shotta

She be proper

Yeah, that's my flocka[Verse 1 - Pusha T]

All praise to the most high on both sides

I pray to God, I pray for hard, I won't lie

Multi cause I'm dope-tied, convo and a boat ride

Rent-a-cars for the whole month, drop Porsche money, no co-sign

Yuugh, my records ain't got to sell, nigga

Woo, go diamond off of my cell, nigga

Give a fuck what you sells, that chance come, I take mine

I ball hard, you bench ride, so fuck you and yo' baseline

No Soundscan for a bricklayer, square nigga, you a brick hater

We see a bitch, you fall in love, I fall back cause my bitch date her

Where I'm from, we go crazy with them choppas

Sellin' dope, goin' diamond on my blocka[Hook][Verse 2 - Pusha T]

Welcome to my blocka, take a look at my world

Diamond on my blocka, all we got is white girl

All we got is choppas, all you hear is choppas

All we see is choppas, that spotlight on my blocka

Dopeboy to the rescue, bad bitches get the best view

Lotta money just floatin' round, all them hoes feelin' special

Woo, I know the rent due, fuck me right and it's sent through

Third time you done used the line, God damn, she a pimp, too

Teamwork make the dream work, all my niggas done seen work

All my niggas ain't make it through, so much death that my dreams hurt

Where I'm from, we go crazy with them choppas

Sellin' dope, goin' diamond on my blocka[Hook]

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