

# My Block

## Tank

I got a lil somthin I wanna share wit yall about this lady on my block.

There's a little lady on my block guess she's about 35. Has about 7 kids ain't never been married hasn't done anything with her life. Everytime I walk she ask me if I can spare some change. So she can run to the neighborhood pusher and grab a lil somethin to help her make it through the day. She looks like back in her day she was oh so very pretty. pretty gurl pretty gurl. Probably the talk of the school her man played ball. She was probably prom queen if you know what I mean. How do you go from having everything to having nothing at all.

Too many kids and strung out on drugs she ain't got nobody she can call.

There's a little lady on my block. There's a little lady on my block there's a little lady on my block. There's a little lady on my block. She doesn't even have a job. but i guess if you call your self sellin your self earning a living she makin it kinda far. Her pimp don't care that she got kids. And most of the times she don't eat. She's spending her rent trying to get bent. Should this lady keep her baby off the street. She's so tired of living this way. so one day she has a plan. Got her hands on a gun. I don't know how. and decided to take a stand. She goes two weeks without payin her pimp. So he comes over and breaks her down. I hear two shots and a baby scream. He never made it out.

There's a little lady on my block. There's a little lady on my block. there's a little lady on my block. There's a little lady on my block. There's a little lady on my block. There's a little lady on my block. there's a little lady on my block. There's a little lady on my block.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>