

# Get Off My Block

## Busta Rhymes

Just get off my block  
Lord have mercy, Busta Rhymes  
Flipmode Trilogy A yo, we ain't familiar at all nigga  
Don't like, go grab your gat and let's brawl at hall nigga  
Straight fallin' when we use to chill up on park benches  
My 20 block radius think we need some barb wire fences  
Stop bitch niggas like you from easily trespassin'  
Nickel nine shine on your eye then you see fire blastin' Get off my premises, a yo, Lord is you a friend of his  
Mouth him back to John and show this nigga just who the winner is  
The presence of a small town, I diminish and blemishes  
And my player amps out like a game on my little Sega Genesis  
This inappropriate, fuck is we talkin' for when we ain't even associates Ass lyrical beatings, straight trick or  
treating, what ya eatin'?  
I ain't got no words for you, fuck speakin' ain't part of my crew  
Face look to brand new, who?  
Niggas ain't even aloud to send my pass through  
Can't chill on corner can't go up in my bull digger  
Chill before I call Dinco to grab the qanco sinco We don't give a fuck right now, we be high caliber shit  
Ya'll corny niggas must bow, we do unforgivable shit  
We blow the spot any how, move  
Ready for battle 'cause I'm refusin' to lose  
I'm a beat ya ass in front of nobody with nothin' to prove  
Live nigga shit right there, beware, stand clear  
Many y'all niggas is welcome here Fuck is these niggas son  
Get off my block  
Yo, I don't know none of these niggas du  
Get off my block  
Them niggas wanna sell there weed here  
Get off my block  
Yo, who these unfamiliar corn balls  
Get off my block  
It's one of these niggas off my street corner  
Get off my block Now who the fuck you be?  
Landlord, cradle la stainless for strangers vigilante, trigga stampedes  
On the bulletproof for the crews that laid this nigga to hand breath  
Move you off the block, the a orthodox general, flash flood when a crowd  
Patriotic for the intrepid style and wreck more kids that's pitiful Nigga, for ever trapped in danger, emaciate  
when I take my razor  
Sharp herds that scar herds nigga, I'm from the wicked city

When chickens twist trees and dick tease  
Breast feed pet seeds with asthmatic chest we's  
Lord Have, cardiac arrest freeze  
Please, bastard handicap crews that stay soft, it's mayor, ate offSchool your army, ya squad weak, remove four  
camps when I say  
Pumpin' arms like nor plants, I conquer and hold  
Home sweet home down with monster control  
Still they in the cut like runnin' the coal  
And still we must bring the ruckus to all you motherfuckersAutomatically, assault and battery  
We battle thieves that get tragically slap to sleep to relax the beef  
Collapse like weak cancerous lungs, scatter, we numb  
Blind feelin' nap with jarred villain that alarm buildings  
Con scrimmage, woke up a lot of children, dirty ass Vietnam villageI finish and out sons, then pulls like  
Men is the malk of method Venetian blinds  
By all means necessary I reach for mine  
And lift golden towers from roof tops  
And give orders, rugged pound acre  
Drown violators in buckets of piss waterFuck is these niggas son  
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