

Down For The Block

Tech N9ne

[Intro]Whooooooooo kidddddddd

hhhhoodrich bitch!

[Chorus]Down for the for the down down for the block

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[Verse 1 - Jay Rock]Down for the block like Shaq O'Neal

Me and my niggas hittin corners in the batmobile

My block so hot so keep you enough shots

You slip and you fall niggas get chalked like hop-scotch

On my block

I'm in ko-hoots with what's goin on

Take me out the hood but the hood will never leave me, I'm holdin on

as if I'm fallin off the edge of a cliff

If I live and see 80 I'm reppin the bricks

Real shit

leanin' like a syrup sipper

Henny and sprite mix it up get a cup nigga

Pour out some liquour for my niggas who ain't livin on the surface

After the bottle we load our clips and put in work

Block shit

stay in the house when they set trippin'

A hundred rounds hit niggas and wet women

East side N9ne-double-o-five-N9ne Watts California I ain't hard to find

Shit I'm down for the block

[Chorus][Verse 2 - Kutt Calhoun]I'm down for the block like I'm down for my wife

And if you niggaz fuck with either then it's down with your life

I got no mercy for your fuck ups or the way that you behave (on blood)

And represent that from the cradle to the grave

Oh my partner he was taught you got to get it how you spit it

Shoebboxes throw rocks hawk spit or talk shit

Killer city better watch ya might get set up by some hoes

Better do what Alvin Ailey do and stay up on your toes

Got the dueces and the dres click clackin in the paint

A hard method of survival try to shake it but ya can't

Rather win, lose or draw stand your ground and hold your weight

And if ya still can see your ribs get ya weight up, quit ya hate

Cuz niggas know when in a food fight you wouldn't bust a grape

Spike clicks probably better off choppin with

The K I'm down for my block and I love my town

So Killer City stand up and Kutty Cal can stay hound

[Verse 3 - Big Scoob] Say the word, watch me bust your shit

I'm the realest mutherfucker with this stranded out clip

Suck the willa on the realer, I ain't playin with you niggas

Godzilla with the milla get to sprayin at you niggas

Yeah, check my history nigga when you mention me

Bet they say I'm in da street

ride her nigga for the V

Fuck the industry

fuckin what you think of me

I don't give a fuck, bet you pussies be respecting me

I love the block, cause my sign in the prime time

You niggas faked ya steady lying in your fuckin rhymes

Saw a nigga, hella twisted off the R nigga

Gutter butter, I be seepin like a ball nigga

Dessert eagle for the people, I be bustin lethal

Know the cola for the soldier, but this all legal

For the block, I'll be screamin villain non-stop

5, 6 on a mission take it to the top

[Chorus][Verse 4 - Tech N9ne] Aye

red drawers, red socks, red everything

Look what they've done to me crazier than I've ever been

Like I needed medicine, I don't think it's eratapheme

That is seen, second lettering, This ho-head plus wanted me to rep the block

Sadly I missed the block

Badly and the ones that came before me doctor Bop and Rock

Daddy, plus being surrounded by real niggas was my big thrill

Cause I was walked up by stand-up niggas from 56 Ville

They helped me get my cheese up love my K-I-D-s much

That's why I would never freeze up when its time to throw B's up

We need a Jesus to relieve us when millies bust

Now we're over seas plus with euros and visas

58, 57, 56, 55th that's my area and I rep it with the quick

How many homies it be grips and they on the sippy trip

Down for the block and it's the same shade as the homie Mitchy Slick, nigga

[Chorus]

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