Lady On My Block

Tank

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, yeah Every time I walk by she asks me If I can spare some change So she can run to the neighborhood Butch And grab a little some to help her make it through the day She looks like back in her day She was oh so very pretty, pretty girl, pretty girl Probably the talk of the school, her man played ball She was probably even prom queen if you know what I mean How did she go from havin' everything To havin' nothing at all Too many kids and strung out on drugs She don't have nobody she can call There's a little lady on my block She doesn't even have a job But I guess if you call sellin' yourself earnin' a living She's making it pretty fine Her pimp don't care if she has kids And most of the time she don't eat She's spendin' her rent tryin' to get vent Shit little lady, keep this baby out the street She's so tired of livin' 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, oh yeah
There's a little lady on my block

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