Coffee Shop (Prod. By Don Vito)

Yung Joc

Welcome to Starblocks

It's Young Dirty.

Who sent you?

It's Young Dirty.

Oh, okay, what you need?

Hey, I need some of them thangs, man.

How many of 'em?

Two of 'em, give me two.

I got you, pull on around to the window, pimp.

A'ight, shawty.

Ay, ay, ay, Joc.

What up, Pacman?

'Cuz, cuz out here say he need two of them thangs

Oh yeah, he want two of 'em?

Yeah, hey, Joc

What up?

You know the motto!

Yeah

Hustle by any means, nigga![Chorus:]

First, I take they order like the (coffee shop)

Then I steam it up and cook it like the (coffee shop)

And then I serve it out the window like the (coffee shop)

(Yeah, I'm comin' in, got my rims sittin' real big)

And it ain't no returns at the (coffee shop)

Man, I make that paper stack up at my (coffee shop)

One hit 'n they'll be back to the (coffee shop)

(Yeah, I'm comin' in, got my rims sittin' real big)Okay

It's just another day at the coffee shop

I grab them coffee beans, time to heat them coffee pots

Turn them lights on, J's rush the parkin' lot

This the neighborhood's number one stop 'n shop

No regular, we only serve the best

For the low low, cheaper than the rest

I'm takin' orders; tell me, who's next?

Only cash, no credit, no checks

When your car stop, welcome to Starblocks

Wanna triple your knot? Invest in our stock

And now we doin' numbers, like the closeout

Make sure you shop wit' me before it's sold out[Chorus]We cook it in the morning, sell it durin' midday

Whip the cream same color as your latte
I tell 'em "vamonos," that's rapido
You need some mota? You go call Gorilla Zoe
You can get the coca if you got the get-it-green
Colombian, and I ain't talkin' coffee beans

Twelve to twelve

It's always someone on the scene
Starblocks - we get it out by any means

Coffee shop, trap spot, hand to hand, get my guap

Pockets still ounce for ounce

Set for set, razor chop

Rockstar, rollin' rocks

Piano keys, work the block

Welcome to Starblocks - we trap like the coffee shop

Let's go, see[Chorus]Ah ha, ah ha, okay

Everybody on the block know my nick name

When you drop by, just ask for "Whip Game"

And all my money get counted when the shifts change

They get into it, I'm a let my four-fifth bang

If you need the number, 1-800-Starblocks

Coca latte damned to make ya heart stop

And now the haters hot, so they run and tell the cops

They shut us down, we set up shop on another block[Chorus]We gotta get it, baby.

What they see outside?

(Yeah, I'm comin' in, got my rims sittin' real big)

Hey, Pacman.

What up?

When we in the South, where they gonna find us at?

You oughtta know. (Coffee shop)

When we on the west coast, where they gonna find us at?

At the (coffee shop).

What about up top, shawty, where they gonna find us at?

At the (coffee shop).

Hey, kids, please, don't do drugs.

Songwriters

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