The Block

MiniVIP

(Intro)
This one here goes out, to the Ghetto
To the homeless thats duckin and dodgen the police
To the Street corneres
To the soldiers thats out there puttin in work
To the soldiers out there thats makin it Happen
Straitback to the Penitentary
(Chorus 2x)
Aint no love on the block, So we keep them thangs cocked
Thugs on the block, Drugs on the Block
(Verse 1)
Six in the mornin', Nine at night
Feinds beatin on the window, Lookin for tha crack Pipe
Mamma wasn't home, Said she went to bingo
Me and my litte Brother, Just a young Nigga
Daddys at the bar, Tryin to get the drinks for
And for the Homies that aint here, pour out a little liqour
Motorbike, ten speeds, never rode a big wheel
We dont Gangbang, just crack deal

Find me on the front porch, Blaze the indo
Somebody hit tha stach box, Pass me tha match doc
Runnin from tha cops with tha homies by tha liqour store
C-P-3, Caliope livin like tha worlock
(Chorus 4x)
(Verse 2)
This one for my young niggaz, don't be no dumb niggaz
We chasin riches, we love bitches
Go to a gun fight, wit out a gun niggaz
Ghetto ballin, sittin on twenty inch switches
And all my No Limit Soldiers shake the scrubs
At the club, Show me love
We hard hittaz, Thug figgaz
Grew up on corn flakes, wit the water
Wonder why we out here, And how we got here
Ghetto millionairs, one-hundred percent real niggaz
Learn to turn a powdered eggs, Into quarters
Aint no turnin back, 'cause we was put to work to die here
(Chorus 4x

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