D-block

Kiemsa

Nigga what, what, what?
Twin y'all niggaz ready, yeah, yeah, yeah
She here to put the clack clack in this, crack pack in this
Dick in this like I had a six pack of Genus
Niggaz know that the flow be wicked
Been nice since Tri Backs can they kick it
Can't walk with out lil momma trying to flick it
So be it take let your boyfriend see it
US gangsta but all my guns be Soviet
Jake did it gon take 'em up to ID it
Chain hanging out but I ain't talking about jewelry
Talking ammunition, bullets, big artillery
Put a hole in a big ass social security
Been this way be for I even reached maturity
Nigga they all book me quicker
'Cuz I'm worth more, like a Jam Master J sticker
Alive but you can still pull out liquor
Gotta dead serious flow I'm about to blow, yeah
D-Block
(Where my niggaz at?)
D-Block
(Where my bitches at?)
D-Block
(Where them gangstas at?)
D-Block
(Where them shankstas at?)
D-Block
(Where my niggaz at?)
D-Block
(Where my bitches at?)
D-Block
(Where them gangstas at?)
D-Block
(Where them shankstas at?)
J-Hizzle clap for my nizzle, who the fuck want to beef?
Louch pass me the pistol, I'm about to let him ring like a phone
He used to have a good head on his shoulders but now the shit gone
D-Block bout to wake the game and get these bucks
It's for them niggaz Dickie Dan throwin' it up rocking Chucks

Like pimples motherfucker, I'm all in your face
You like sneakers when them strings about to get laced
What you need chronic homeboy, we got all types
Fuck your bikes, Nigga I smoke more than exhaust pipes
You know those new 7-60's, yeah I got 2
One platinum like my rhymes, the other raspberry blue
When I'm riding on the track like a surf board
I'm on the block pitching, what the fuck you think I got the word for?
Walk with me motherfucker, we taking over the streets
Let 'em warn all your peeps Hood coming at they street
D-Block
(Where my niggaz at?)
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(Where my bitches at?)
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(Where them gangstas at?)
D-Block
(Where them shankstas at?)
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D-Block
(Where my bitches at?)
D-Block
(Where them gangstas at?)
D-Block
(Where them shankstas at?)
Sheek a fucking crook, stake your house out
Know what your momma cook, fuck her with a broom
Fuck the movie when I'm there its a panic room
Niggaz start to stutter, but please don't cut my mother
I'm too fucking gutter clip on top of each other
2 twelve gages take you threw the stages
Bullets running low but yours been there for ages
Cob web niggaz iced out
Slob like I'm on a fucking bob sled niggaz
I'll talk to yall niggaz I ain't trying to shout
Why fit in with Sheek was born to stand out
You'll get pretzeled up twist in half
Long shit with the black spots like a giraffe
Clear my path when the guy walking
How you try getting in the club I hope you jump in my coffin
Besides D-Block I don't see that often
D-Block
(Where my niggaz at?)
D-Block

(Where my bitches at?)
D-Block
(Where them gangstas at?)
D-Block
(Where them shankstas at?)
D-Block
(Where my niggaz at?)
D-Block
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D-Block
(Where them gangstas at?)
D-Block
(Where them shankstas at?)
D-Block, D-Block

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