Blockstar

Gudda Gudda

INTRO:

Hahahaha.

ghost riders

I remember when this said it's gon B nothin Noww , look .. we got fast cars ., fast ho's, fast money all dem shots and we still here. nigga you run this city

yo. look here

MAIN:

my uncle snoop dogg told me go hard on a ho dey wont listen

when i speakin slap stars on a ho hit the dealer ,take the baddest fuckin car in the flow club nice ten G's on the bar here we go.

caddelac pimpin homie you should see what i drive callin my monster vehicle its like its alive.

women swimmin to my nuts you should see when they dive

husbands be lookin for me since i be with theire wives

honebee's on on my dick like i beat on the hyve

busta take that kinda mouthin and a skiet in her eye

she can see where im comin from ,but seein suprised other brallz told about me now she seein the size even afther my concert she still seeing me live.

G.I.B. money gain ,you aint see in these guys think you seein my tribe static when we arrive. you in the missesipy flow with your brains on the side.

REFREIN:

bad chiks,hot cars,bank rose,fuck the laws get it boys,got the ball,chicks taint? ya top star thugss bust (buckbuck)ya block star,stripes yeah, we got cars ,front row. to livin large , what we are baby Blockstars

chek it out ,ey

now them mad rims pokin out like fake breasts, muscle on the barrle fucking nigge's not dem same sex

Its superstars that don't like me so who gon hate, next cowards bout to fell out, yea we comin with eight cheques

Im tryin to have it to where my sons writin paid cheques, so if i diamond curlin i say it'l be straight set

froutelume whip, yeah its a great vet youze a average loser and im a great vet.

feel like i died came back and died again, lessons in life tought me i got no motherfockin friends
some haters jack me knowin imma get revange, when i play i play to win ,gankin me now thats a sin.

id overtan ,faded off and see cock my hat,cock my strap and put that pine in the wind

Corners we been , ex famous murder ville fuck the jury once youre life im bout ta

MURDER KILL KILL

REFREIN:

bad chiks,hot cars,bank rose,fuck the laws get it boys,got the ball,chicks taint? ya top star thugss bust (buckbuck)ya block star,stripes yeah, we got cars ,front row. to livin large , what we are baby Blockstars

i keep dem riders with me like i own the fight club i must be trowin a party catch me in a fuckin night club P cat's stairin at me jealous with a slight mug, dirty you wrongg but arnt you fuckin with the right thug call me cats but with a pistol ,yeah ghost rider not from the west or east im a midwest coastrider nutty northsider fool with a attitude nickname handyman i stay with a couple pools

REFREIN:

bad chiks,hot cars,bank rose,fuck the laws
get it boys,got the ball,chicks taint? ya top star
thugss bust (buckbuck)ya block star,stripes yeah, we got cars ,front row.
to livin large , what we are baby Blockstars
what we are
Blockstarz

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/