Block Money

Hillside Stranglaz

This for the block, there's no place like show business
I'm serious, I'm honored, I'm back
Take this m*** rap money
And bring it back to the block n*** fo' real
So if you gettin' your money, you be gettin' it
I'm just worried about me now
Got all the f*** boys from around me
Hey, f*** you, n***, hey, now let's get it
After I do my concert I bring that money to the block
I don't want half 'cause I want the whole block
Now whip it, now whip it, now whip it, now whip it
Now get it, whip it, ship it and flip it
Aye, I told you, m***, I'ma bounce back
With three million in cash, potna, count that
If I write you a check, n***, you can cash that
And when I'm in Europe, I use my flat stack
The black car get used four times a day
My rims skinny but my pocket's overweight
Go get yo tubes tied 'cause you a b***, boy
Eight hundred grand and now you think you rich, boy
You better step it up, my paper been straight
And by the way my new chick go to Penn State
I paid for her car, I paid for her books
Okay, I'm lyin' but don't that s*** go with the hook?
I got money to blow, I oughta be ashamed
I'm playin' with some change, I want Travolta plane
He got a couple of 'em, we always f*** with rubbers

This ain't O.G., kush, I like to call it Bubble
After I do my concert I bring that money to the block
I don't want half 'cause I want the whole block
Now whip it, now whip it, now whip it, now whip it
Now get it, whip it, ship it and flip it
Aye, f*** boy, I'm the James Toney of rap
'Cause n*** hate me but I still got it like that
A brand new 'Vette, I'm a ladies man
Plus my Bretlin cost me eighty grand
Aye, money ain't a thang, you know where I hang
And besides music you know what I slang

And you know what I claim, it's Clover G's up
And don't you hate it when yo potna smoke all your w*** up?
I had to roll my sleeves up 'cause of my bracelet
And we ain't goin' nowhere so just face it
I lace w*** with the syrup 'cause it burn slow
I make G's with my words 'cause it earn dough
Who would've known Lil' Flip'll scan five mil'
And then be forced to take a break for two years?
But the block got love for the God
So you know it ain't s*** for me to get a n*** robbed
After I do my concert, I bring that money to the block
I don't want half 'cause I want the whole block
Now whip it, now whip it, now whip it, now whip it
Now get it, whip it, ship it and flip it for the block

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