

Back On the Block

Fun Lovin' Criminals

I think about the block keep it close like treasure
Keep it packed away where no one come into
Got pulled out of the mix like forever and ever

I thought you told me how you felt about it in your letter
But that is all behind me like Georgio Armani
I'm sippin' campari feed my dog salami

Never gave nobody up, I did my time I didn't bitch

Since I been back I heard you switched
But I'm back on the block and the air tastes sweeter
Yeah, I'm back on the block and I barely believe ya

Yeah, I'm back on the block and the air tastes sweeter

Yeah, I'm back on the block
I remember the block and how it all began
You was a ramblin' man with a shank in your hand

Now when they ran up fisty cuts in the plan

One who does it who you was
So you dropped it on the cousin and you blamed it on me
He said nothin' to the man but he said somethin' to me

One to three, but still I gave him the fifth

But since I've been back I heard you switched
And she keeps goin' on and on about it
He keeps goin' on and on about it

And drunk Eddie from the store, he keeps goin' on and on about it

He keeps goin' on and on about it
But I'm back on the block and the air tastes sweeter
Yeah, I'm back on the block and I barely believe ya

Yeah, I'm back on the block and the air tastes sweeter

Yeah, I'm back on the block and I barely believe ya
Yeah, I'm back on the block and the air tastes sweeter
Yeah, I'm back on the block and I barely believe ya
See I'm back on the block and the air tastes sweeter

Yeah, I'm back on the block, back on the block
Yeah, I'm back on the block and the air tastes sweeter

Now I'm back on the block and I barely believe ya

Yeah, I'm back on the block and the air tastes sweeter

See I'm back on the block, back on the block

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>