Da first nigga to slip's the first nigga I'm a trip on get my flip on lay em down N get my dip on out the back door see my Benzo I'm in it I pull a jack in a minute got dem Hoochy's gettin' freaky in the backroom cuz on the microphone I'm funky like the bathroom it's just a new Generation of invincble 'G's we got mic's N gatz N nutz hangin' to our knees at ease nigga freeze If you step into my area I carry a strong mind flo till I'm blind it's summertime feel m rhyme lookin' for a dime need to get my head right now watch me flo so tight

It's party time and the sun has got me goin' wild I loose my mind all these Hunny's running all around we ridin' deep on da creep better not catch you sleep CBK we bringin' drama over dem Bumpin' Beats so throw your hands up ridin' in the cut no you can't get to much runnin' with C-BLOCK and it don't stop till we POP cuz we droppin' dem cutz

It's summertime ain't nothin'
but my crew and me
having fun and
trippin' on dem wanna be
now that my head is right
I'm ready for tonight
you can't stop us and
nothin's gonna get in our way [2x]

Now it's another day in the mid of the summer niggas watch me comming as I hit corner I jump up, step up, I bring it up I listen come with word is born It's the mister lookin' real hard the catch my sister now where they at as I grip the sack so step back trippin' how I break the back now just to to set it off as I know behavior you catch the track on time you know the flavour it's the saviour I gave you room to breathe listen then stop and letem freeze

I'm commin' phat it's Goldie blowin' on dis track we cuz no slack cuz C-B-K has got my back
It's Mr. P. commin' from the east nigga's can't set speakin' on dem bumpin' beats
Now watch RED DOGG cuz he's my hog straight from dem Cali-sreetz
so throw your hands up ridin' in the cut

no you can't get to much runnin' with C-BLOCK and it don't stop till we POP cuz we droppin' dem cutz