

## Off the Block

E-40

It's hard times  
Struggling  
Trynna get by, trynna get by, trynna get by...

It don't stop  
Always runnin' from the cops  
Pray at night, in the day they sell rocks  
Gotta make it out, before we get popped  
It's ugly trynna make it off the block

[E-40:]

Crystal my religion, I'm tryn not to go to prison  
Watch out [?] it's murky, shoot with precision  
My vision never missing, Winchester rifle ammunition  
These double deuce thirds will go through your ligaments  
We created a sequel despite our skin and our pigment  
One day I hope to become legitimate  
That's the thought process of a young hustler about his money  
Far from a dumby smart enough to run with big company  
If I was put in position the end results would be lucrative  
No more life on the rough, livin life as a fugitive  
Unregistered gun and marijuana smoke in my lungs  
To decrease the stress  
Got a vest and some olive oil that the pastor blessed  
Then I take out the bottle, put it on my head and chest, to protect me from  
death  
It's gruesome out here in this spooky ugly and murky  
They dirty out here, they dusty scummy and certainly thirsty

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[E-40:]

Second verse  
You ain't no better than me  
My sins ain't no worse than yours, only father thy God can judge me  
I heard somebody say I'm sick of they urban gear  
The dreads and the saggy pants, I had it up to here  
You said "why ya'll show your drawers and wear em down to here"?  
I said " why ya'll show your balls and wear em way up there"?  
Contradictions and criticisms we trapped in the system  
There's not a lot of schools but there's a lot of prisons  
My big homie going through it man just like me and you  
Hopin' and wishin' for a financial breakthrough  
Comin' from where I'm comin' from you gotta be street smart and not dumb  
Put your hands up... don't run  
Cops will shoot you with they gun  
Consequences, everyone makes mistakes  
The difference btween today and tomorrow, is your faith  
It's gruesome out here in this spooky ugly and murky  
They dirty out here, they dusty scummy and certainly thirsty

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[E-40:]

Third one  
Tryna make it off the block, triangular markers and yellow tape  
Bodies outlined in chalk  
We be funk' non stop  
Warrin and beefin, tryna take off a top  
We stressin depressin, nobody to answer our questions  
The government treat us like peasants  
Can't get a job nor reference  
He really good people back in the day easy, had some scrill  
Now he go to jail on purpose just to get a decent meal  
Stop chasin his first high, he can get some get back  
But he strung out, got that monkey on his back UGHHHHHHHHH  
I see it all the time, What you see?  
The people that help you the most be the ones you give the hardest time  
Ain't that some backwards ass shit? Yeah it is  
Act like you owe him somethin  
And you don't owe him shit  
It's gruesome out here in this spooky ugly and murky  
They dirty out here, they dusty scummy and certainly thirsty

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