

Blocka

Hustle Gang

[Intro]

My youngin' got the chopper
Once he turn around it's that □blocka, blocka, blocka!
Go hit 'em with the chopper
Once he turn around it's that □blocka, blocka, blocka!

[Bridge]

I know you heard me through your radio
I know you heard me through your stereo
100 chains on with my fitted
'Bout to kill the game, nigga, here we go
And I pull that on me
And the Feds got a case, try to put that on me
If shorty got ass, go on, put that on me
Milli in the bag, man, I put that on me

[Hook]

And my youngin got a chopper
Once he turn around it's that □blocka, blocka, blocka!
And my youngin got the choper
Once he turn around it's that □blocka, blocka, blocka!

[Verse 1]

If you want it with my shooter, then nigga, pull up then
He'll knock your ass off for a light 10
You a coward if you kill a nigga in the night then
Say you gangsta, we'll kill a nigga in the light then
Didn't wait 'til the police come, right then
And if you don't run, it'll make you look right then
God say it's to kill, he right then
We all righteous, I'm the other righteous man
Righteous killings □ do it cool as a fan with it
Okay, that is God's work, y'all niggas is playin' with it
Manslaughter a nigga, bare hands with it
That nigga a real pussy, I was in the can with him
Young Dro, not the averager □ solid gold damager
Y'all niggas sleep, I wake 'em up like I'm Rabika
I used to fuck with Keisha, now I'm fuckin' with Tabitha
I'm in the kitchen, flippin' this cakes, no spatula

[Bridge]

[Hook]

[Verse 2]

I say money is the mission, we murder without permission
Kilos in the kitchen, the pot, stove in the kitchen
My niggas gettin' richer 'cause niggas know they position
If money talk then all you broke niggas should listen
Everybody hatin' on me, it's like, who could you trust?
All these hoes out here scheming, it's like, who could you fuck?
In this Rolls I be leanin' 'em like who gives a fuck?
'Bout these niggas talkin' reckless
Just know that you can be touched
When that money on the line, my youngins on the line
I'll put this money on your heads
'Cause all this money on my mind, nigga

And you don't wanna see me shine
Nigga, time is money, so I put some money on my time, nigga
I know you hear me on your radio
Fuck around, headshots'll spill that boy's Spaghetti-Os
And all my niggas tell me though
Dreamchaser, Hustle Gang, nigga, you already know

[Bridge]

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

Hey girl, my youngin want that chain
He run up with that thing
Even if he don't let it bang, I bet you won't do a thing
You ain't ballin like I'm ballin, I guess you don't do your thing
I'm a mill' a movie, man, broker deals, doin' things
Hustle Gang ma'fucka, all we do is get money
I got 100 racks, you wanna do some shit for me?
But That crew on your back, Hustle Gang on your chest
Make dope music but got other shit to do in the rear
You got a bitch, she see me gentle, I be usually fresh
Retarded watch on my arm, stupid shit on my neck
We both fuck her, let's help her, go ask her who do it the best
I pull this shit out her pussy, she still could feel it in her chest
Who get most of the money? Who got all the respect?
Head light, we get the best, let them fight for the rest
I beat you all in the ride, if I'm flyin' in a jet
In my 'hood you need a chopper, might get by with a TEK
You hear me?

[Bridge]

[Hook]

[Outro]